













A FAMILY OF  
MILLERS and STEWARTS



—BY—  
DR. ROBERT F. MILLER  
SUITE 318-319 FRISCO BLDG.  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
AUGUST, 1909

*Lin Oak Lodge  
Brenham  
Texas*



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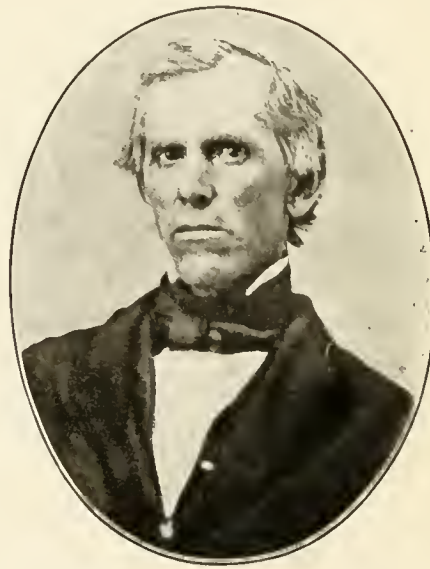
Kingman, Wash.  
Aug. 30-1915.



# TO THE MEMORY OF MY SAINTED PARENTS

## JAMES WESTON MILLER AND ELIZABETH SCOTT STEWART

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED



Elizabeth Scott Stewart, wife of Rev. James Weston Miller, D. D.; born Bethany, Va., Nov. 10, 1825; died Gay Hill, Tex., Aug. 30, 1908.

Daughter of William and Mary Cummins Stewart. Granddaughter of Galbraith and Elizabeth Scott Stewart and Robert and Rebecca Jane Kilgore Cummins.

Great granddaughter of William and Mary Gass Stewart and Richard and Elinor Scott.

Great-great granddaughter of Alexander and Rebecca Gallweith Stewart and Benjamin and Eleanor Mass.

Great-great-great granddaughter of Col. Wm. and Mary Anne Hopkins Stewart.

Great-great-great-great granddaughter of Sir Thomas and Montgomery Stewart.

Great-great-great-great-great granddaughter of Sir William and Frances Newcomb Stewart of Fort Stewart, County Donegal, Ireland, who are directly descended from the High Stewarts or Stewards of Scotland.

Rev. James Weston Miller, D. D., born Mill Village, Pa., Nov. 15, 1815. Died Gay Hill, Texas, April 29, 1888.

Son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Weston Miller.

Grandson of Stephen and Jemima Winston Miller

and James and Eunice Rodgers Weston.

Great grandson of Major Steven and Phyllis Miller

and James and Abigail Dunham Weston.

Great great grandson of Zachariah and Mehltable

Shaw Weston.

Great-great-great grandson of Edmund and Desire

Standish Weston.

Great-great-great-great grandson of Edmund and

Delano Weston, who were Puritans who came from

Yorkshire, England, in 1635, in the good ship Eliz-

abeth and Ann, landed at Plymouth Rock and set-

tled in Duxbury, Mass., in 1636. -

John Saul = Rebecca Symons

Jonathan Shaw = Phoebe Watson

Joseph Pratt = Rebecca Dunham

John Dunham = Mary Delano

William Barclay = Mary Harmer

William Pabodie = Elizabeth Alden

Daniel Lincoln = Elizabeth Lincoln

John Rogers = Rebecca Davis

Jeremiah Bell = Susan Davis

Joseph Barnes = Elizabeth Humberston

Samuel Cogswell = Susanna Haven  
Robert Cogswell = Elizabeth Morrison  
Benjamin Cogswell = Mary Sumner  
Thomas Cogswell = Mary Seymour  
John Cogswell = Anna  
Stephen Cogswell = Anna  
Paul Cogswell = Elizabeth Cleaveland  
Nicholas Cogswell = Judith Napier  
Thomas Cogswell = Hannah French  
Roger Cogswell = Joanna Davis  
Mary Cogswell = Martha

John Saul = Rebecca Symons  
Jonathan Shaw = Phoebe Watson  
Joseph Pratt = Rebecca Dunham  
John Dunham = Mary Delano  
William Barclay = Mary Harmer  
William Pabodie = Elizabeth Alden  
Daniel Lincoln = Elizabeth Lincoln  
John Rogers = Rebecca Davis  
Jeremiah Bell = Susan Davis  
Joseph Barnes = Elizabeth Humberston



# Commencement Exercises of Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Penna., September 24, 1840

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Music.	Prayer.	Music.
David Hughes .....	Cape May, New Jersey....	English Salutatory (appointed by the faculty)
Hugh A. Brown .....	Logansport, Indiana..	Latin and Greek Salutatory (appointed by the faculty)
Music.		
George E. Austin .....	Somerset County, Maryland.....	Subject, Character of the Present Age
Alfred G. W. Carter .....	Cincinnati, Ohio.....	Subject, Independence of Character
Music.		
D. S. Hatch .....	Montpeller, Vermont.....	Subject, Limits of Human Reason
Joseph M. Hays .....	Erie, Pennsylvania.....	Subject, The Ruins of Time
Music.		
D. W. McConaughy .....	Washington, Pennsylvania.....	(In behalf of the Society of Inquiry)
Subject, Encouragement of the Church in Evangelizing the World.		
Solomon McNair .....	Bucks County, Pennsylvania.....	Subject, Unwritten Thought
Music.		
George Miller .....	Massillon, Ohio.....	Subject, The Puritan Character.
John T. Moore .....	Port Gibson, Mississippi.....	Subject, Causes Favorable to
The Formation of an Elevated American Literature.		
Music.		
W. A. Passavant.....	Zelienople, Pennsylvania...	(In behalf of the Lyceum of Natural Sciences)
Subject, Natural Science as It Confirms Revelation.		
Robert Patterson .....	Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.....	Subject, Influence
Music.		
Robert Steele .....	Newville, Pennsylvania..	Subject, Intellect Insufficient to Restrain the Passions
James Wason .....	Hagerstown, Maryland.....	Subject, Influence of Cities
Music.		
G. A. Wenzel .....	Germany.....	Subject, National Morality Essential to National Prosperity
Music.		
Valedictory by.....	James Weston Miller.....	Erie County, Pennsylvania
Music.		
Conferring degrees .....	Baccalaureate.	
Music.		
Recess.		
Anniversary address of the Philo and Franklin Literary Societies by the Rev. R. J. Breckenridge, D. D.		

## JAMES WESTON MILLER

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In a two-story farm house, on the west bank of the beautiful French Creek, near Mill Village, Erie County, Penn., was born the 15th day of November, 1815, a first child and son to Jeremiah and Elizabeth Weston Miller.

In honor of his maternal grandfather he was christened by a Methodist minister, James Weston. He was a sturdy boy, and as sisters and brothers followed in rapid succession, was from early youth the mainstay and chief hope of a god-fearing, devoted mother. His father learned a trade in youth and was a carpenter and contractor of some note in that pioneer section, his vocation keeping him away from home a greater part of the time, left the mother the major portion of the nurture and admonition of the nine children.

Jeremiah Miller was a genial, jolly man, whose company was much sought. He loved the good old "mountain dew" of the day and probably was willing to burden his wife with most of the home cares, so upon Weston's shoulders early fell the seriousness of life. The income from the farm was small; there were many to be fed and clothed; the mother worked early and late and counseled often with her eldest son, who was not recreant to the trust. Still he was a leader in all boyish sports; there was no better tree climber, no more skilled hunter of woodchucks, squirrels or deer in that country. He was the champion swimmer of that district, and taught this manly art to his younger brothers and friends. Near his home, in a bend in French Creek, where the water was 16 feet deep, Mr. John Waterhouse, whose head is now white with 86 winters, told me last summer,

with sparkling eyes, of his first lesson in swimming under this teacher; how he had been borne on Weston's back into the middle of the stream and then by a skillful dive from underneath him, had been left to paddle to the shallow water in a "sink or swim" fashion. This done, he was taught the long stroke and was then at home in deep water.

Weston early showed a fondness for books, was always studious, spending many nights poring over them by a pine knot blaze. After a few winters at public schools, by probably much scheming of his mother and aid from his father's relatives, he entered the old academy at Waterford, eight miles away, spending much time in the family of his uncle, Dr. Fredk. Winston Miller, and walked home for each week-end. He was the best student at Waterford Academy, and is remembered to this day for his brilliant record. At the end of two terms he was awarded the first honor, carrying with it free board and tuition for the next two years at Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Penn.

Here for two years he studied diligently, but the family finances being at a low ebb, he decided to return to Waterford Academy as principal for a year and make enough money to complete his college course. After a year of this work he returned to college for his junior and senior years, graduating in 1840, with first honor and valedictory in a class of 32 members. A program of the exercises follows here, but his valedictory has not been found, it probably was sent to his devoted mother. This graduating class came from 11 states and from one foreign country.



Weston Miller had been converted in his boyhood days and was a Presbyterian both at Waterford and Canonsburg. Dr. Mathew Brown, then President of the College, and a man of men in the Presbyterian Church, saw the advantage of having the brilliant valedictorian in the faculty; so a few weeks later he was installed as an assistant in his Alma Mater. For a year he taught acceptably here and was a great companion of the much beloved Dr. Brown, as is shown by a diary then kept by young Miller. He was also deciding finally as to his calling to preach the Gospel through days of much weakness of body, due to excessive application, and much sorrow and tribulation.

At the end of this year the Grove Academy, a flourishing school for boys at Steubenville, Ohio, offered him a larger salary as principal. The offer was accepted. He was then aiding his widowed mother to rear and educate the younger children. At Steubenville his firm friend and advisor was the great Dr. Charles C. Beatty, principal of the Female Seminary, a man of many parts, who trained and left his impress upon some of the most beautiful minds and characters the world has produced. He also gave large sums of money to other institutions of learning for men and women. Through a gift of a large sum, Dr. Beatty brought about the union of Washington and Jefferson colleges. His influence upon Weston Miller's life cannot be calculated, their friendship was of long standing, through Dr. Beatty's beautiful old age till his death in 1885 in the seminary at Steubenville. Both wives of Weston Miller were trained there, as were Elizabeth Stewart's three sisters.

Dr. Beatty did not introduce Weston Miller to the two noble women who were his wives, but when his course at Allegheny Theological Seminary was finished, in 1844, and he was going forth to spread the Gospel, 'twas Dr. Beatty who advised him that he should have an helpmeet and that his favorite and doubly orphaned pupil, Elizabeth McKennan, then living with her grandfather, Galbraith Stewart, at West Middletown, Penn., was the one he should seek. Their meeting is described by one of her cousins as a case of "love at first sight." She was very beautiful and he handsome. During his professorship and seminary training, Weston Miller's diary shows that his daily prayer was for more consecration and more physical strength. When days of physical distress forced him to spend many hours upon a bed of exhaustion, he feared that his life's work would be little and unprofitable. But he answered the call to missionary work and, leaving family, friends and beloved ones far behind him, journeyed by rivers and gulf to Houston, Tex., to take up mission work to the First Presbyterian Church. Houston is now a city of skyscrapers, beautiful churches and homes, but in those pioneer days life was very crude. From his diary we take the following:

"MONDAY, 30th December, 1844.

"I pen a few statistics for after reference respecting this prospective scene of my labors in the ministry. The Presbyterian Church has 13 members; place much altered in regard to religion. People always

ready to attend preaching, always attentive, respectful polite, kind and confiding whenever met. Thick forests are in the neighborhood. The howling of the wolf is often heard. The Methodist and Episcopal churches each number about 30 whites and the Methodist about 30 colored members. The place looks old, houses generally unpainted and as if built in a hurry and soon to be left. In this respect, however, improving. Weeds seem to have overrun the whole town during the past summer. Business improving. Navigation to Galveston much impeded by northers and little water in the bayou. Weather very dry and rather cold usually. Am boarding at Dr. Cones'."

The young minister zealously took up his work. His diary says: "May 18, 1845.—Preached both morning and evening. Gen. Sam Houston, President of Texas Republic, and wife attended both services. May the Lord come and take away his and others' madness. Left July 1, 1845, for the North; gone eight months and collected \$1344.00 for the church on this trip." His failing health is often bemoaned, but his motto is: "Better wear out than rust out." Jan. 1, 1846, the Republic of Texas is admitted to Statehood in the great Union. By March the 21st, 1847, the church has become self-supporting and the young missionary is selected and installed as pastor, the first installed in Texas. The pastor needed an helpmeet, so late in the summer of 1847 he returned to Pennsylvania to claim as his bride Elizabeth McKennan. Their early honeymoon was spent in visiting her people and his, but they soon set out upon the long journey by boat down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, and by steamer through the Gulf of Mexico and Buffalo Bayou to Harrisburg, and up to Houston, Tex. They were received gladly and the young bride of great beauty of heart and person aided her husband to build up Zion. Their first son came to bless their union and was christened for the wife's uncle, Thomas McCall.

Houston was not an healthful place and the faithful pastor was often too sick to attend to his duties. He lost so much flesh that in 1850 his early death from consumption was presaged and he was advised to try life in a higher, more healthful climate. Washington County, Texas was a center of refinement and culture then, and its flower-covered hills and valleys offered a beautiful country home, besides Mount Prospect Church needed a pastor. So to Chrisman's Settlement, now Gay Hill neighborhood, the young minister took his wife, and 2-year-old son, Thomas. They lived a few months with "Mother" Rebecca Lochridge and moved later into their own log house, built of heavy cedar timbers, cut and hewn in the neighboring cedar brakes. This house still stands and is the Miller home. The young wife was approaching her second maternity, and soon was born their second son, christened James Weston McKennan for both his parents. The young mother died three days after his birth and was buried neath a beautiful live oak tree in the shadow of the old log church where her husband preached on the Sabbath. This was the sad ending of his first love. His two motherless boys were tenderly cared for by a dear old Christian, "Mother Flanigan," and the lonely husband

labored on to build up Zion as well as to regain his own strength. The hardships of long journeys on horseback to preach in distant churches were a tonic, strengthening him daily, and for more than two years he lead a life of simplicity, very close to Nature. His growing sons needed a mother and himself an helpmeet so he turned to his first wife's cousin, Elizabeth Stewart, who had taken the place of a mother to her own five sisters and brothers, now all about grown and two married. 'Twixt love and duty she accepted his hand and they were married in 1852 at the home of her Aunt Mary McCall, in West Middletown, Penn. At this second wedding he had present his oldest son, Thomas, aged 4, a lad much fondled and petted by his maternal relatives, who had loved his mother so devotedly.

Elizabeth Scott Stewart Miller, eldest daughter of William and Mary Cummins Stewart was born near Bethany, Brooke County, (West) Virginia, November 10, 1825. The place of her birth was the old Cummins home, built in 1783 by her maternal grandfather and still standing on "Sugar Run," a branch of Buffalo Creek. Her mother, Mary, being the seventh and last daughter of her parents, the other six having married very early and gone to homes of their own, Mary must needs stay to care for her parents in their old age. So she spent the 12 years of her married life in the old home or at the "white house" on the hill close by, which was a gift of her parents. Elizabeth Stewart's oldest brother was drowned the first year of her life, but three sisters and two brothers younger came after her to gladden the hearts of her parents. In the year 1835 Mary Cummins Stewart died, soon after the birth of her son, Robert Cummins. On her death bed, when asked what she wished done with her six children, said: "I leave them in the hands of the Lord." This was a beautiful expression of her faith, and the lives of those six children showed that the trust was well founded. Elizabeth was hardly 10 years old, but she knew her duty and soon took her place at the head of her father's house. Their maternal grandmother Cummins had gone to her reward a year earlier and their grandfather was tottering under the infirmities of more than 80 years. Duties, many and varied stared this devoted Elizabeth in the face, but she met them firmly and showed a wonderful resourcefulness. Her bereft father was stunned by the loss of his wife, and is said to have never shown an inclination to seek another. The family went through many trials and the father lost heavily in sheep. In 1840, when Elizabeth was 15, the family yielded to the earnest solicitation of Alexander Campbell, their friend, and the founder of Bethany College, and removed to the college to conduct the "Stewart Inn," the college home for the boys. Bethany College, founded by Alexander Campbell in 1840, and established by his design in Acadian simplicity, still remains a power for great good in the Christian Church. The Stewarts were Presbyterians, but Alexander Campbell knew their worth and Mrs. Decima Campbell Barclay told me of her father's joy when William Stewart accepted the charge of the home for boys. On the same foundation of "Stewart Inn" now stands Phillips Hall, the college home for the girl

students. Our old family bible was a gift from one of the boy students, and is thus inscribed: "Presented to William Stewart, Esq., by his friend, D. B. Bryan, as a token of great admiration, high respect and feelings of gratitude for his kind attention while ill, and kindness under all circumstances and on all occasions." But Elizabeth must have a few years away from home cares, so her widowed Aunt Elinor Boon took female charge of the household and Elizabeth went with her cousin, Elizabeth McKennan for a year of school under Miss Hanna at Washington (Penn.) Female Seminary. Here the two Elizabeths and May Herriott of Canonsburg roomed in No. 4 on the second floor of the old building, now used as the home for girls. For various reasons the two cousins followed a favorite teacher the next year to the school of Dr. Chas. C. Beatty at Steubenville, Ohio. But Elizabeth Stewart could not spend a longer time from home, father, brothers and sisters, so she gave up graduating and resumed the head of the family. This was her usual self-denying way and the next year we find her three sisters, Rebecca, Mary and Virginia at Dr. Beatty's school, where they graduated; Mary 1847, Virginia 1849 and Rebecca 1850. Virginia, the youngest, married first, a young Kentuckian student at Bethany; Mary soon married a school teacher from Washington College.

We find Elizabeth was early a Christian, and a member of Lower Buffalo Church, and later her membership was transferred to Upper Buffalo, when she removed to West Middletown. Her grandmother, Elizabeth Scott, was also a member in Upper Buffalo Church, but our Elizabeth taught a class in the Sunday School of her Grandfather Stewart's Associate Reformed Church at West Middletown.

Her chum, cousin, schoolmate and roommate, Elizabeth McKennan, had married, in 1847, the young Rev. James Weston Miller, and had gone with him to Houston, Texas. After less than three years of married life, we find the cousin and young wife dead at Gay Hill, Texas, leaving a 2-year-old boy and a baby of three days. More than two years later we find the desolate young minister turning to his first wife's cousin, Elizabeth, for comfort, the motherless boys plead mutely as strongly as the widower. October 13, 1852, Elizabeth Stewart and James Weston Miller were married by the Rev. John Eagleson of Upper Buffalo. The long journey by water to Texas is begun, and in December, 1852, they arrived at the family home in Texas. The environs, even in winter, were very beautiful, the eternally green, moss-hung live oaks, the cedars and the bright-hued berries lent color to the scene. The country was new and crude, but a center of education and refinement in that early day. Adjoining the Miller home, to the south, lived Judge R. E. Baylor, his maiden sister Laura, and his married sister, Mrs. W. W. Carter.

Judge Baylor was a prominent Baptist, and for him were named the two leading Baptist schools of Texas: Baylor College for women and Baylor University. These two pioneer schools of Texas were in sight of the Miller home, to the east, five miles, at Independence. They have long since been moved, respectively to Belton and Waco, Texas.

Very near was the home of Judge Abner Lipscomb



of the Supreme Court of Texas. He and his wife were members of Prospect Presbyterian Church, and when Judge Lipscomb asked that he be baptized by immersion, it was done, the one time my father ever used this mode of baptism.

To the west, on another hill, was the home of Gen. John Sayles, a lawyer of much renown in Texas, and the author of "Sayles Pleadings," still used in many law schools. Gen. Sayles was the preceptor of Judge T. J. Brown of the Texas Supreme Court. With an office in Brenham, Gen. Sayles, his wife and her parents, the Gillespies, lived here and conducted a farm with many slaves. Here also came Mr. Thomas Affleck with his family and more than a hundred slaves and built a very handsome home, with exquisite furnishings, and the largest library in Texas. Near-by also were the Lochridges, who had cared for Mr. Miller and his first wife, when they arrived at Gay Hill. Dear old Mother Lochridge was honored and beloved by my father and mother throughout her life, and her granddaughter, Lillie, later became the noble wife of one of their favorite nephews, Finney Stuart Bryan.

There also were the families of the Stamps, the Hunts, the Harrises, the Kirks, the Stephens, the Hardys, the McNeeses, the Watsons, the Gulicks, the Tarvers, the Bartons, the Hills, the Fishers, the McAshans, the Robertses, the Currys, the Gees and many others.

Ten miles south was the county seat, Brenham, beyond Independence, and 20 miles east was Washington, for years the capital of Texas.

In both Independence and Washington Mr. Miller preached often to the Presbyterians, married their young and buried their dead.

Fifteen miles to the southeast, and also in Washington County, was Chappell Hill, where stood Soule University for men and the Female College for women. These two schools were the mainstay of the Methodist Church in Texas. We see then the strength of the Methodist and Baptist Churches here, so that it was but natural that Rev. Miller should plan a Presbyterian school for girls and aid materially in founding Austin College for men, then at Huntsville, Texas, now at Sherman. So in February, 1853, he opened the first session of Live Oak Female Seminary. The prospectus mailed to intending patrons was as follows:

Live Oak Seminary, Washington County, Tex. This school for young ladies opens its first annual session on the second Monday of February. It is a private, permanent school, in a healthful, beautiful section, remote from the excitement of city or village and surrounded by one of the best neighborhoods in the state.

Terms: Board, tuition and washing, per year, \$200; music lessons and use of instrument, \$60; incidentals, \$2; ancient and modern languages extra; payable in specie or equivalent, and in advance. Pupils furnish one pair of sheets and pillow cases, lights, napkins and towels. Address Rev. J. W. Miller, Brenham, Tex.

His wife's sister, Miss Rebecca J. K. Stewart of Steubenville Seminary, is brought to Texas as lady principal. Miss Stewart was one of those elegant, beautiful characters in whose every move you felt that the Lord was with her. She was educated, cultured and refined, with the executive ability so

often found among the Stewarts. Mr. Miller and Miss Stewart were born to train young girls, and were always striving for the Bible ideal in their pupils, that they might be "polished after the similitude of a palace." Miss Stewart was early wooed and won by a young South Carolinian, Dr. George C. Red, and at the close of the first session they were married. But marriage did not impair her usefulness as a teacher, and for 22 years we find her raising her family of four children well and at the same time teaching the increasing classes in Live Oak Seminary. The Reds bought a portion of the Miller farm and established their family altar a few moments' walk through a grove from the seminary. While his wife was in the schoolroom and Dr. Red was in active medical practice, their children played with their cousins. Their family fortune grew daily. Dr. Red was a pious Presbyterian elder in Prospect Church, and often performed the work of a deacon. In 1875 Dr. and Mrs. Red removed to Austin, Tex., and established there Stuart Female Seminary. Dr. Red died a few years later and Mrs. Red followed him in 1886. A biographical sketch by Mr. Miller is here inserted:

The press has generally noticed that Mrs. R. K. Red, founder and principal of Stuart Seminary, died May 24, 1886, at Austin, Tex. A brief sketch of her life, for more permanent record, is now proposed. Her maiden name was Rebecca Jane Kilgore Stewart. She was born near Bethany, W. Va., Oct. 2, 1827. The Bible and Catechism disciplined her intellect and molded her character. Early she sat with love and trust at the feet of her Savior. The flower offered in the bud was no vain sacrifice. Left motherless at 8 years of age, and penniless soon after by the failure of her father in business, the struggle of life early commenced. Conscious of no brilliant intellect, shrinkingly modest and humble, she plans her life pursuit. To be useful, she must be educated. Trusting patrons are found to aid her in Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Beatty of Steubenville, Ohio. Graduating there Sept. 27, 1849, she took charge of a school in Kentucky. Her indebtedness to her patrons was first fully paid, then her two younger brothers were assisted by her in their education and establishment, one in business and the other in the medical profession.

In 1853 she came to Texas. In January, 1854, she married Dr. C. G. Red, and taught for 22 years in Live Oak Seminary as principal. Hundreds of young ladies came under her happy influence and learned from her precept and example that "Life is duty." From every part of Texas came these girls, and they carried away with them the highest regard for Mrs. Red.

"None knew her but to love her;

None named her but to praise."

In 1876 she moved to Austin to commence a permanent private school for young ladies. It required faith and earnest effort to complete at private expense the needed premises and to succeed amid public and private enterprises of similar kind. When success had crowned her efforts she slowly, painfully, yet patiently, passed away. Four children survive her. Two are sons, the older just entering the Presbyterian ministry, the other the medical profession. Two are daughters, trained and educated by their mother to carry out her plan.

To her children, her sorrowing brother and three sisters, but especially to the numerous daughters of the State who through two generations came under her influence, her memory is a benediction. She was early—always pious. That piety came out not in words—possibly there was too little self-assertiveness—but in deeds. She was conscientious, self-sacrificing, ever faithful, adhering to duty. And now this one, after 36 years' teaching, facing death in its most



lingering and painful form for many months, meeting and hearing her classes till nine days before the end, when agony had palsied every nerve, like a tired, trusting child, went to sleep upon the bosom of her Father and her God.

"Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
Light from its load the spirit flies,  
While heaven and earth combined to say,  
How blest the righteous when he dies."

Such is a brief sketch of one who needs no monument to perpetuate her memory. Who shall fill her vacant place in the ranks of earnest workers? If this sketch of one whose life was "a living sacrifice" shall stimulate some young girl to imitate Rebecca K. Stewart, give in early childhood her heart to Christ and her life to benefit the church and State, but especially to raise her sex to the highest plane—a life of faith—then this shrovetide is well done by one who claims to have done the State some service as an educator, but never a better than in finding and bringing to Texas such a teacher as Mrs. Red.

Soon Mrs. Miller's sister, Virginia Bryan, and her husband came to Texas to establish their home near the Millers. They reared and educated nine children, and a few years ago went to their Maker. Their old home is now occupied by their son, Finney, who is a leader in all that is good in the church and community of his "Uncle and Aunt Lizzie Miller." Then her brother David followed them to Texas and entered into a medical partnership with Dr. Red. Dr. D. F. Stuart, after serving as surgeon in the Tenth Texas Regiment in the Civil War and imprisonment in the Federal prison at Chicago, settled in Houston, Tex. He became very prominent in medicine in Texas, is a charter member and ex-president of the State Medical Association, for years chief surgeon of several railroads and still lives there, a retired physician of means, much beloved and respected in his old age. Soon the youngest brother, Robert Cummins Stuart, followed the others to Texas and engaged in the cotton business. For some years he and his family lived at the Miller home. He finally located at Austin, Tex., and died there of typhoid fever in 1883, in his 48th year. A young man full of energy, but broken-hearted because of the death of his oldest son and mainstay, Edmund Stowell, a few weeks earlier. This brother Robert was the pet of his whole family, a bright man, who enjoyed life while it lasted, a constant helper of misfortune, and who knew the beauties of happiness and laughter, was sincerely mourned far and wide. So we find that five of the six Stewart children were reunited in Texas. Their sister Mary, however, and her husband, Mr. W. W. Jamieson, were located for many years in Keokuk, Ia., where he was superintendent of the public schools. Mary Stewart had been reared in the home of her Aunt Mary McCall, for whom she was christened, at West Middletown, Pa. The other children, being Virginia bred and now living in Texas, true Southerners, always spoke of her as their "Yankee Sister." Though deprived of much of the early childhood association with her brothers and sisters because of the early death of her mother and her adoption into a childless aunt's family, the cords of affection were many and strong, making her visits to Texas harbingers of great joy and much rejoicing. These visits were frequent, and when Mrs. Miller and Dr. Stuart were the sole survivors of the five in

Texas, "Aunt Mary" still brought joy to their hearts almost annually by spending the late winter and spring months with them. She was one of God's perfect characters, and her children, grandchildren and many nephews and nieces arise to call her blessed.

Beautiful of face, gentle by nature, but full of life and quick at repartee, she was a charming companion of young and old. She and her sister Elizabeth recalled much that was bright and amusing. Mary Stewart Jamieson entered into rest June 8, 1908, and her body was buried beside her husband in Keokuk, Ia.

Many of the early pupils at Live Oak Seminary came to Mr. Miller from the families of his early pastoral charge in Houston, but the fame of the school spread abroad in Texas and several teachers were added to the faculty and new buildings erected.

Mr. Miller only taught Latin and moral philosophy and acted as chaplain. He preached in many places, and his favorite horse and saddle bags were known far and wide in Texas. A man of great refinement, educated, pure and full of reminiscence, he was a welcome guest in many homes.

For his physical well being he spent many days in hunting, fishing and "lining bees." The hunting was varied. The Yegua (Yea Waw) Bottom was alive with game of various kinds. He kept up the fire hunting and deer stalking of his boyhood, but would never "hunt deer to hounds," as did his neighbors, and it was a poor day, indeed, when he went forth with rod or gun that he did not bring home much game. He had the necessary patience to watch and wait for game. Venison steaks were frequently on the table in season. He dressed his deerskins for gloves, polishing cloths, etc. His fishing reputation is preserved by naming the deepest pool in the Yegua "Miller Hole." Many Friday afternoons were spent in preparing his sermons; then in the early evening he used to make buffalo fish bait for Saturday's sport. This was a combination of cornmeal dough and cotton, so that it might stay upon the hook. He was known, beloved and honored by whites and blacks, and if others came to fish in his favorite spot they would insist upon leaving him in command, knowing that the utmost quiet was wanted for his fishing. Any unusual noises such as a frog or turtle striking the water or a dog catching a squeaking rabbit brought forth an "Oh, pshaw!" of disgust, as he feared the noise might drive away the fish.

He was even unto his 73d winter very active, and cut much cordwood the last winter of his life. This activity was not a necessity, but his recreation. Though a man of varied tastes, his physical well being led him much into God's sunshine. He preached and prayed earnestly often and with much enthusiasm. He taught an adult Bible class. He visited among the sick far and near, taught the young Latin, Greek and Hebrew, married many with a poetic and beautiful ceremony, and when the angel of death visited the families, buried their loved ones and made it a time for warning the young of life's briefness and eternity's length. He gave frequent heed to "the still sad music of humanity and to his fellow man that best portion of a good man's life, his little nameless,

unremembered acts of kindness and of love." The physical phenomena were of intense interest to him, "and oft in the night as he watched alone the elements fierce at strife, he heard the fates in storm that would moan as they spun out the thread of life."

He had the most famed gardeu, tended with his own hands. The prize peaches, pears and other fruits were his pride. Late in the summer he would make one or more barrels of delicious wine from the native grapes, blackberry, dewberry, raspberry or peach brandy or cordial. From wild honey he would brew a delicious liquor, metheglin, or, as our old negro dubbed it, "Tom Tiglin." These wines, cordials and liquors were brought from the cool milk-house and dispensed from a pitcher by his own hands to the family and guests. Bottles were often filled and sent to the sick of the neighborhood, and to my mind the famed wines of the Rhine taste no better. He took delight in much of the farm work; the haying and corn harvest gave him real pleasure. He had many bee hives to furnish honey, and handled the husy bee with impunity. He often lined the wild bees to their homes in hollow trees, and in the early fall the cutting of these trees and "smoking out" of the pesky bees furnished an outing for family and school as well as good returns in honey.

Thus it was that Weston and Elizabeth Miller rounded out their lives in Texas. She with her amazing energy was famed far and wide as a cook and housekeeper. Her bread, cakes and pies were famous. Many young matrons learned the domestic arts under her guidance and the many young girls who were trained by Mr. Miller learned the kitchen's mysteries from his wife. However, it is wonderful how Mrs. Miller, with so many children to care for and a large boarding school to look after as to food and the domestic virtues, found time to train so many young minds in Sabbath School. An epitome of her life was very tersely expressed by one of her favorite little pupils, Herbert Hill, a dear little tot, early "called home" to Heaven, who, when asked by her to repeat the golden text from the lesson of Dorcas, said: "Her done what her tood." She was the first to visit the sick and smooth the advent of so many babies into homes, a comfort to the young mother. If the Angel of Death hovered over a household there was her strong forte, for after counsels and prayer with the dying by her ministering husband, she stayed on and shrleved the departing, an ever welcome comforter to the bereaved family. As age came upon Mr. Miller he gradually resigned the cares of a large school and felt when Mrs. Red moved to Austin to open Stuart Seminary that it was the natural successor of Live Oak. So the latter was continued as a day school to train the children of his Prospect flock, and became a mixed school, taught by his three daughters in turn and in active operation by his youngest daughter, Emily, up to the time of his death. His death was the sequel of pneumonia, due to exposure while preaching at Chappell Hill Church. So "he died in harness." His body was tenderly laid away in much sorrow of family and friends, 'neath the old oaks, by the side of his first wife, in the old

Presbyterian Cemetery, near Gay Hill, in land set aside for a churchyard in 1850, from his old home farm. There his body lies among a host of old friends and parishioners, for whom he had said, "Dust to dust," to await a glorious resurrection.

At the jubilee of his class of 1840 of Jefferson College meeting in Washington, Penn., June 23, 1890, the following sketch of him was read by his classmate, the Rev. N. Grier Parke, D. D.

Rev. James Weston Miller, D. D., who was the valedictorian of his class, was recognized while in college as one likely to make his mark in the world, and the hopes there inspired were not disappointed. He was licensed to preach the Gospel in 1844 by the Presbytery of Steubenville, Ohio, by the same presbytery he was ordained as a foreign missionary to Texas. \* \* \* The Christian Observer of Aug. 21, 1889, published an extended memorial of Mr. Miller, adopted by the Presbytery of Brazos, in which he is spoken of in the highest terms as a scholar, educator, minister and Christian gentleman. Brother Miller, it states, took a deep interest in the cause of higher education in Texas, and in connection with Dr. Daniel Baker and others spent much time and effort in founding Austin College. He was one of the charter trustees of this institution and continued through life to be an earnest and devoted friend of the college. In 1857 he was by the Board of Trustees elected president of the college, but after much deliberation declined to accept. In 1853 he had established Live Oak Female Seminary at his residence. This school was in a flourishing condition, exerting a wide and favorable influence, and not being able to see his way clear to abandon the seminary, he felt it to be his duty to decline his election to the college. The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by Austin College in 1873. He was twice married. The Rev. Dr. Marshall of Richland, Tex., thus speaks of him: He was a man of fine social habits and universally liked. At the organization of the Synod of Texas he was one of the first members, and as a token of respect he was twice moderator. He was generally present at all of the meetings of the synod, and a great power. He was one of our best preachers, as well as one of our best presbyters, and no member of the synod has left a brighter record. Of his devotion to his work as a minister of the Gospel and as a friend of Christian education, and of his ability as an organizer, there is but one judgment among those who knew him in his Southern home. They cannot speak too highly of him. He had those elements of character that fitted him in an eminent degree for the work to which, in the Providence of God, he was called, which was the work of laying educational foundations. Those who heard his valedictory address at the commencement in Jefferson College in 1840 have not forgotten with what delicacy and power he touched and moved the hearts of professors who were proud of him, his classmates who loved him and his fellow students.

He had both unction and magnetism as a speaker when at his best. They were in his voice and manner and spirit, as well as in his thought. He entered upon his life work a full-grown man. He was older than many of his class and had the mental culture that comes from careful training and faithful study. Up to the close of his life he maintained his place among those with whom he was associated. At the time of his death the editor of the Christian Observer said "All those who were present at the meeting of the General Assembly at Vicksburg in 1884 will remember the tall form of the Texas preacher who urged the assembly to hold at least one of its sessions in the Lone Star State." His allusion to the work of Presbyterianism in that State swayed the audience and won the vote. From that day the zeal and earnestness of this pioneer, the first Presbyterian pastor in that State, has remained vividly before my mind. He has gone to rest. N. GRIER PARKE, D. D.



Of this address to the General Assembly another exchange says:

Augusta, Memphis and Louisville had been placed in nomination for the 1885 meeting when the venerable but wide-awake Dr. J. W. Miller of Prospect Church, Brazos Presbytery, made a most powerful and amusing appeal in favor of his old church at Houston, Tex. He said that there had been puns made upon his State, notably one by Rev. James R. Wilson of Wilmington, N. C., the stated clerk, who had called the State "Tax-us," but he wanted it changed here and now to "Take-us." He proceeded to give a striking picture of Texas as a State, speaking of her immense territory, her diversified harvests, her growing strength of railroad systems and rapidly increasing population. \* \* \* The question being put to a vote, Houston, Tex., was the unanimous choice, which Rev. Dr. Miller acknowledged with a profound bow and the house with applause." Another exchange said: "One of the most pleasing incidents of the Vicksburg meeting was the selection of a place for the next meeting. Representatives of Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia had portrayed the welcome awaiting the assembly in each State when an old Texas pioneer claimed the floor. His head was white with the snows of three score and ten winters, and his form aged with the labors of 40 years in the wilds of Texas. He began under considerable embarrassment, but as he warmed with enthusiasm the limits of the pew became too confining, he gained the aisle. His speech was short and impromptu throughout, but every word was to the point. He had no written petition to present, he had not even the consent of the church which he proposed to put in nomination, yet such was the electrical effect of his happy presentation that no sooner had he taken his seat than the other nominations were withdrawn and Houston was chosen by acclamation."

His widow, who was 62 at his death, lived on in the old home. Her three daughters had homes of their own in various places. Her youngest son, Robert, was finishing his university course, and then medicine, so it left her oldest son, Calvin, a bachelor, to aid her in maintaining the old home. Though now herself aged, she led a life of great activity. Old families had dwindled away by death and removal, but there were still many dear to her heart, and she made every effort to give them the training formerly shared with her husband, and to lead them into the fold of God's children, as well as useful manhood and womanhood. She was a prime worker in the Sabbath school, supporting the preached word both morally and materially. She was now able to read much more than formerly, and her mentality and physical strength continued to be remarkable. She was highly honored and respected, her home continuing to be a center from which emanated a refining, ennobling and Christianizing influence. A strong lover of the faith of her people, she had a very broad toleration for all creeds, and when there was no service at her church sat and was greatly edified at a Baptist, Methodist, Christian or other religious worship. After her 75th year she lessened her activities somewhat. Always of a happy, wholesome and joyous nature, her society was much sought after, and many of the men and women she had led aright in childhood delighted to come back from their successes in the world and sit at the feet of "Mother Miller." She was full of reminiscence, humor and laughter, and when she laughed heartily, which was

often, her whole body, chair and the floor laughed with her.

"And here's a toast to laughter, the sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the haven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the health of the poor, the bead of the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy, for it is the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is what kings envy peasants, plutocrats envy the poor, the guilty envy the innocent; it's the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripples on the water's delight, the glint of the gold of gladness; without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birthery of mirth, the swan song of sadness—Laughter."

The last years of her life she was cared for as a baby by her childless daughter, Mary. A cerebral hemorrhage in May, 1907, dulled her bright mind, and for the last 15 months she was helpless, and, only when assisted, was able to go about the house. Still her faith was beautiful. She spoke often of her husband, sisters and brothers in Heaven, and of the promises of a reunion there with a host of loved relatives and friends gone before. She did not forget her Scriptures and repeated often such chapters as "The Lord is my Shepherd," "I am the true vine," etc. The old negro servants would repeat Scripture passages while "waiting upon" her, and she would be ready to correct all mistakes, recognizing at once a word wrongly placed. She would often repeat whole psalms in Rouse's version, learned 75 years before and trained anew as a little child by her devoted daughter, Mary, she would close the day by repeating both prayers of childhood, "Now I lay me down to sleep" and "Our Father who art in Heaven." A typical attack of malaria hastened her end, and she entered into rest and a glorious immortality Sunday morning, Aug. 30, 1908. Her body was tenderly laid beside her sainted husband Monday morning, and in a grave, lined with the flowers she so loved and covered with beautiful floral emblems, was left to await the resurrection. Many beautiful tributes to her memory appeared in newspapers, and the following tender lines, written for the Houston Post by her niece, Fannie A. Bryan, is published here as a short resume of her life:

#### MRS. ELIZABETH MILLER DEAD.

#### She Was Descended From William Stuart of Revolutionary Period.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, wife of Rev. J. W. Miller, deceased, died at Gay Hill, Washington County, Tex., Aug. 30, 1908. She was born near Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 10, 1825, being at the time of her death 82 years 9 months and 20 days old. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Scott Stuart, daughter of William Stuart and Mary Cummins, and great-granddaughter of William Stuart, who was prominent in revolutionary days, being a Lieutenant in Col. John Davis' Battalion, and receiving a donation of 200 acres of land from the State of Pennsylvania under the act of the General Assembly. She was left without a mother at the age of 10 years, and had the motherly care of her five younger sisters and brothers until they reached the age of maturity.

She was then married to J. W. Miller of Erie, Pa.,

and came to Texas to live in the pioneer days, settling at Gay Hill, where she had resided for more than half a century.

Mrs. Miller raised an interesting family of five children, viz.: Mrs. Charles Giddings of Brazil, Mrs. Mary McMahan, Mrs. B. G. Sayles and Calvin Miller of Gay Hill and Dr. R. F. Miller of St. Louis. Also two stepsons, Thomas Miller of Austin and Weston Miller of Houston.

Dr. Miller was a Presbyterian minister and gave his life to his calling and to educational work, having the assistance of his good and noble wife in establishing a young ladies' seminary at Gay Hill in the early days, and making Washington County at that time the seat of learning in the State of Texas.

There are today many mothers residing in Houston who received their education at Live Oak Seminary, under the kind and loving care of Mrs. Miller and the teachings of Dr. Miller, whose assistant was Mrs. Miller's sister, Mrs. George C. Red, mother of Dr. S. C. Red of this city, and who was afterward founder of Stuart Seminary of Austin, Tex., Mrs. Red having ended her life work at Austin May 24, 1886.

The other sisters and brothers of Mrs. Miller were Mrs. W. W. Jamieson, wife of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Keokuk, Ia. She died June 8 of this year. Mrs. C. C. Bryan of Gay Hill, who also came to Texas in the pioneer days, living neighbor to her sister, Mrs. Miller, for about half a century, and having died May 20, 1900. Dr. D. F. Stuart, an aged and well-known physician of this city, is also a brother of the deceased and the only surviving member of the family. The other brother, R. C. Stuart of Austin, Tex., father of Mrs. George Heyer of Houston, died at that place in 1883.

It is with deep regret that the host of friends of this noble character have learned of her death. She will be sadly missed, for she might well have been called the mother of her county. Her thoughtfulness of old and young, her wholesouled nature and lovable disposition, made her a beloved woman. Even the old colored servants of her family are bowed with grief, for she was kind to everyone and her home was a home of joy. She had many nieces and nephews, and those in the city each year looked forward to the good old summer time when they could have a vacation at "Aunt Lizzie's."

The funeral services were conducted by Mr. Burgen, pastor of the Giddings Memorial Church of Brenham. His remarks were appropriate and impressive, and when we turned from the little mound so thoroughly covered and beautifully decorated with floral designs it made us think of how in touch with nature this dear one had always been, and how she loved the beautiful things made by God.

Her life work is done. She is now having an endless vacation in a home of joy, and our loss is her gain.

So side by side in hallowed ground lie James Weston Miller and his two wives, Elizabeth McKennan and Elizabeth Stewart.

An estimate of my father from the pen of his gifted cousin, Almira J. Burdick Sherwood of Cambridge Springs, Pa., is here given in full:

**Reverend James Weston Miller, D. D.**

He was the first born of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Weston Miller. If the joy of the young mother was inexpressible when the eyes of her first-born son, the hope of her heart and home, smiled up into hers, how much greater would it have been could she have realized the marvelous intellect with which he was endowed, could she have drawn aside the veil which concealed the future and caught a glimpse of the pages of his good and useful life as they were gradually turned. His boyhood days were passed with parents, brothers, sisters and many of the youth of the period with the recreation and sport of hunting, fishing and

swimming, young Miller being the champion along these lines. In the "Old Swimming Hole" he taught most of the boys the art. Thus in early life he displayed a tendency to excel in whatsoever he engaged, a characteristic which was his throughout the years of his life. He loved the forest's grandeur and magnificence, yet its solemn and awful quietness, save when some bird flitting among the trees burst into a song of melodic sweetness or a shy squirrel sprang from his leafy place to some safer haven where he could better view the intruder. A deep gorge overhung with hemlock and pine, "where the shadows of twilight ever lie," and where the rocks frown gloomily down upon the little stream below, was a place of matchless, imperishable beauty to him. A delicious languor brooded in the atmosphere, the distant valleys seemed full of purple haze. Clusters of violets embroidered the hillside and the woodbine trailed over the ground, catching at the drooping branches of every tree or shrub. Here, near his boyhood home, he came into touch with Nature's vast storehouse.

"Touched by a light that hath no name,  
A glory never sung,  
Aloft on sky and mountain wall  
Are God's great pictures hung."

It was soon evident to his family and within the walls of the rude school house where he obtained the rudiments of an education, that he possessed a mind of no ordinary mold. Childhood passed and he had gone beyond the possibilities of instruction in the log school house, so it was decided that he should receive advanced training.

In 1833 he became a student of the Academy at Waterford, a school historic for the great number of useful men and women who have, within its walls, received incentive and inspiration for noble, heroic lives. The two years spent at the academy were of great profit to him, and he resolved to obtain a college education. He had chosen that "narrow, plain way which has its rocks, but the climbing of them gives character which lasts." There is one great principle in character, the firm determination to do that which is good and true and right. This principle was strongly exemplified in James Weston Miller. In youth, at home, in early manhood at college, and later when at the call of the Master he entered the ministry and upon his life work in the Southland, his unblemished character and the love and influence which flowed out from his noble life was really the key which opened the hearts of all with whom he came in contact.

"Immortal love, forever full,  
Forever flowing free,  
Forever shared, forever whole,  
A never-ebbing sea."

Two years were passed in Jefferson College on a scholarship won at Waterford, when, to obtain funds to complete his college work, he returned to Waterford Academy as principal for a year. Resuming his college course, he won first honor in his large class of 32 men, an evidence of his courage, strength and mettle. He was in turn assistant professor in his alma mater, head master of the Grove Academy at Steubenville, Ohio; graduated from Allegheny Seminary in 1844, and, answering "the still, small voice," which called, "Give earth yourself, go up above for gain," with his great heart filled with tenderness and compassion for his fellow men, he resolved to "Trust God where he could not trace Him, for though the mystery was God's, the promise was his." His calling settled, he journeyed with joyful heart to the Sunny South—to Texas, the land of flowers, of perpetual sunshine and blue skies.

When the sorrows, vexations and discouragements of a ministerial life in a new, unsettled country confronted him, the underlying character that was a part of his very existence led him to success. He knew that the divine kingdom is inherited through patience



which ennobles and exalts the character, so thus he was led to the heights of a spiritual manhood, sweet and tender and fraternal. Coming with the morning he saw a vision of the new life that filled his heart with courage and "wiped away the tears from his eyes." The recognition of God in the glories of nature was to him a grand revelation, and in studying it reverently he was enabled to see in it the power and wisdom of the Creator. "God writes the Gospel not in the Bible alone, but on the trees and flowers and clouds and stars." In Houston he was first a missionary of the Presbyterian Church, and in 1847 ordained and installed his first pastor and the first one in the State of Texas to be installed.

A glance into the past brings to mind a picture which existed in Texas then. The young Republic was trying to stand alone. A tide of emigration was pouring in from every direction and every walk of life, and some of them were lawless characters, compelled to find a distant, "more congenial clime." In this unsettled country James Weston Miller began his life work. As the mother's greatness comes out through the child's dependence upon her, so will the man find himself as he finds how others need him. New, high resources of idealism and endeavor show themselves in all persons under stress of necessity's call when great events are imminent. All the sacrifice, the heroism, the devotion of the past, has sprung from the sense in men that others needed them. The best thing that can happen to one is some burden of responsibility. To make our lives worth while, high and holy; to give to life purpose and power, we needs must see how true it is that the Maker of us all unceasingly needs of the least of us all.

On account of failing health James W. Miller removed in 1850 to Washington County, Texas, and was there for 38 years pastor of Prospect Church. He was principal of Live Oak Female Seminary for 30 years, president of Austin College in an interim, a charter trustee of the college, an early member of Brazos Presbytery, a charter member of the Synod of Texas and twice its moderator.

The principal lesson of his life lies in the thoroughness and consecration of his work, for which he was fully equipped, and that his talents were employed in practical efforts for the betterment of his fellow man.

His attainments and character will remain an inspiring example to all who knew him, while the nobility of his life of faith, dauntless courage and iron resolution, tempered with charity, tenderness and love, will live for all time a sweet memory in the hearts of his descendants.

In social life he was charmingly simple, cordial and unostentatious, excelling in those qualities which go to make up a noble and useful manhood. It was with a beautiful spirit of resignation that he turned from the realities of earth to explore the mysteries of the world beyond. The book of life temporal for him was closed. When told by his devoted wife that the messenger of death was approaching to beckon him to that bourne from which no traveler returns, and she asked him if he wished a minister sent for, he calmly replied, "I have settled those questions in my early youth and have no room for fear." So he passed from this life to "the calm shores of Rest" with a blessed consciousness of well-spent years and consecrated talents, comforting beyond all else that earth can give. His noble Christian character will live on in history, crowned with an halo that cannot but exalt and intensify in the hearts of those who knew and loved him best, the most revered and hallowed memories.

"Yon river, winding through the vales of calm,  
By greenest banks, by asters purple starred,  
And gentian bloom, and golden rod made gay,  
Flows down in silent gladness to the sea,  
Like a pure spirit to its great reward."

Elizabeth Stewart Miller, through much care and sorrow, developed a rarely well-balanced, good, whole-

souled, self-denying, active, quick-witted, sympathetic, benevolent, thoughtful, tender and true character. She was an ideal mother.

"The mother's name is a heavenly sound  
As far as the blue sky bendeth,  
The mother's voice casts gladness 'round  
Where the blearest realm extendeth.  
Sweet in pleasure and sweet in woe,  
Sweet in life and in death also,  
And sweet in recollection."

Hundreds of young people loved her next to their own mothers, the greatest tribute ever paid to a woman. She and her three sisters abounded in good works, and many have arisen "to call them blessed." On arrival in Texas a bride, she at once took up her life work, caring for her two stepsons, so that they had no inkling that she was not their own mother until told many years later. The school girls loved to sit about her in the evenings, for she reviewed her own life for them and found much that was amusing to relate. Both father and mother had strong hearts and unflinching trust for every duty.

And to be bold in Pharaoh's sight commanded,  
For He who at the bush, by flames unbranded,  
On Horeb's Mount His servant Moses chose,  
Yes, He who once, to scatter Israel's foes,  
Made Jesse's son, the shepherd lad, strong-handed;  
He who on shepherds favor still bestows,  
Spake to them from the branch of many a tree:  
Go forth! redeem the right! Go forth to witness Me!

The Sabbath of old was their ideal, and Saturday found mother making many preparations for a scriptural observance of the day by the whole household. Much bread was baked, fowls also, pastry and cake, making Sunday as nearly as possible a day of rest and relaxation. Clothes fresh and clean were prepared for all the family, Bible and catechism lessons were studied for the morrow. I believe with many others that there is no better foundation for character building than mastery of the Child's and Shorter Catechisms of the Presbyterian Church. It requires some effort to memorize the answers to such questions as "What is effectual calling"? But such mental pabulum lasts throughout life and makes one a wiser and better man. The aim of my parents was that, after morning services and a good, wholesome but rewarmed dinner, the Sabbath afternoon should be spent in quiet silence, Bible reading and study of the catechism. A little exercise later in the day, cold supper and, after evening singing, Scripture reading and prayer, we dispersed for the night. Family worship, twice daily, was regularly conducted in our family, but the singing Sunday night was added.

"The cheerful supper done, with serious face  
They round the ingle form a circle wide.  
The sire turns o'er with patriarchal grace  
The old hall Bible once his father's pride.  
He wales a portion with judicious care,  
And 'Let us worship God,' he says with solemn air.  
They chant their artless notes in simple guise,  
They tune their hearts by far the noblest aim.  
Perhaps 'Dundee's' wild warbling measures rise,  
Or plaintive 'Martyrs,' worthy of the name,  
Or noble 'Elgin' beats the heavenward flame,  
The sweetest far of Scotia's holy lays.  
Then, kneeling down to Heaven's Eternal King,  
The saint, the father and the husband prays.  
Hope 'springs exulting on triumphant wing,'

That thus they all shall meet in future days.  
 The youngling cottagers retire to rest,  
 The parent pair their secret homage pay,  
 And proffer up to heaven the warm request  
 That he who stills the raven's clamorous nest  
 And decks the lily fair in flowery pride,  
 Would, in the way His wisdom sees the best,  
 For them and for their little ones provide,  
 But, chiefly, in their hearts with grace divine preside."

Of course we children found ways and means to circumvent the Sunday regulations and many afternoons found us slipping away with the dogs for a stroll into the woods and an occasional rabbit chase or squirrel hunt. The dogs seemed to know that stealth was required and came to a beckon. If the rabbit could be twisted from the hollow log, or the squirrel killed with rocks or sticks or by the dogs, we would take all game home and were promised a whipping on Monday for Sabbath desecration. The game, however, was utilized and often our good behavior caused a seeming forgetfulness of the promised punishment. The old "to err is human, to forgive divine," seems often to have been a ruling sentiment in our home life, still punishment seemed to us of too frequent recurrence. Mother administered the correcting rod, being better fitted physically to undertake the task. Sometimes big and little would "be corrected." I remember once, when the whole five slipped away to waste without permission, that each was punished.

But there were many times when a well-laid plan for punishment was abated by resort to strategy. It was a well-known fact that mother's attacks of laughter made her totally unfit to punish, so Calvin often succeeded in side tracking the birch by bringing to mother's mind something calculated to amuse her, thus "a rather solemn occasion" closed with the chief arbiter overwhelmed with laughter and "the rod was spared."

Father was fearless in his sense of duty. "A ruddy drop of manly blood the surging seas outweighs." Once when one of the school girls ran away with a worthless fellow and married him, there was certainly much excitement in the school. The groom's father and brothers came to our home, armed, to carry away the bride's effects. Just what their errand was had not been announced, but father met them at the gate with query, "Did you come to shoot tumble bugs?"

An amusing but pathetic wedding was often related by my father. He was asked to marry a couple of rather improvident people in his congregation. The wedding was over and some 150 people attended the "Infair" at the groom's father. The festivities are remembered from the fact that the coffee taken from tin cups was stirred with a single silver spoon passed from guest to guest. After the ceremony the groom approached my father boldly and said: "Parson Miller, I ain't got no money to pay you with, but pa owes me two dollars and six-bits for a sow and pigs. When he pays me I'll give you half." Father replied that such a sum would not be too great for their use in housekeeping, and that he would release them from any obligation to him. Right here let me add that my mother was that much poorer thereby, for father always gave her his wedding fees. The brides often

came riding on the same horse, as the groom, and, in hot weather, their always white dresses were hardly immaculate when they reached our home. The negroes, too, often came and asked father to perform their wedding rites, as they believed that his blessing carried much more potency than the blessing of the black preachers. Our whole family gathered in the parlor for the occasion and one of my sisters enlivened the ceremony with music. The wonderful exchange of kisses by the blacks was an unfailing amusement. The bride, the groom and their parents were kissed in turn by all the negro guests. Negro funerals, too, were not overlooked. The coffins were sadly rude of construction. Legs nailed on the sides were not uncommon and supported the pall until the services were partly over, when they were removed with much noise before the body was lowered. "Hark from the tomb" was often sung more than once during a single service, being of that doleful character that appeals to the negro nature in times of sorrow. If we are imitators, the negroes are more markedly so. I remember when Polly, born to our slaves, Toney and Betsy, and given to my mother to raise after emancipation, heard, as a ten-year-old girl, that her mother was dead, she cried for a long time with much noise and then came to mother with this question: "Miss, I done cried a hour and a half. Don't you think I done cried enough?" My mother thought that she had. This same Polly was a great mimic, and often amused us with her imitations of the negroes. We expected her to show us how the different blacks, known to us, "shouted" at service on the Sabbath in their churches built upon land given to them by my father. To a song, "Been a listenin' all de nite long, been listenin' all de night long for to hear some sinner pray," this same girl would go through a series of body movements and facial gyrations more amusing than impressive.

The old family slaves and servants were interesting and faithful. For forty years old Francis Shields was a servant much depended upon. She had been a house slave in girlhood, was wise in many things, a fine nurse and totally unselfish when any of us were sick. She nursed me as a baby and her name for me was always "Babe." She was ready with many home remedies in sudden illness, and in preserving fruits, jellies and sauces I never knew her equal. Her taking away two years ago was a sad day in our family. The servants were bounteously fed and well clothed, received care in sickness and a bench at the rear of Prospect Church was at their disposal. The elements were passed to them at communion, and my mother taught them the catechism and much Christian counsel. However, they were full of superstition and amusing in their lives. They believed in witches, "speereets and hants." Old "Aunt Liddey" believed that the blue jaybirds all went to Hell on Fridays to carry all the gossip and would not believe her eyes or ears if one was seen or heard on that day. Old "Aunt Jane," who cannot be forgotten for her perfect "griddle cakes," is often recalled, because, in asking the evening before of my sister Emily Clarissa, dubbed "Miss Clarissey," "what we gwine to have for



breakfast? For Gawd's sake, don't say pancakes." The dishonest blacks were trusted too far probably, and one man is recalled who sold the same yellow turkey to mother four times before it was discovered that he would sell it to her in the morning, steal it at night and find her again "in the market for turkeys" the next morning. My sister Mary was willing to write letters for the negro hand maidens in order to clinch their flights of imagination for future laughter. I remember a letter written by her for an ebony-hued girl to her colored swain who was taking her to church that evening, and the letter was to be handed to him by the damsel. The dictation was as follows:

My Dear Love—Like de mournful dove, I moan and moan fur you. Ef you wuz in New York and I wuz in New Orleans, I'd seat myself in a golden rocking chair and pluck a quill from a wild goose's wing to write to you, would you be de gentleman to gratify it?  
Your love, MARY HILL.

The Presbyterian training was good for every one under our roof. I remember a young Swedish girl servant who knew little of books. In an effort to instill the beauties of the child's catechism into her head, mother gave her the first page as a lesson. When the quiz came, mother first asked: "Christina, who made you?" Answer: "Gott." "What else did God Make?" Answer: "My clothes."

Father and mother believed that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So their large family of children and girl boarders found much time for sport, exercise and amusement. They played many boyish games. Friday evenings were regularly given to a dance in the large music hall, or, in pleasant weather, on the lawn in the moonlight. The piano would furnish the music and half of the girls would tie handkerchiefs around their left arms as knights to lead the girls forth in the dance. If there were young men guests in the school, they joined in the hilarity. Dancing in moderation was encouraged, and my three sisters were permitted to take part in the dances of the neighboring houses. The girls were often loaded in farm wagons and taken on berrying excursions or to gather huckleberries, wild grapes for wine, fishing, picnicking, etc.

The annual grand event was the "May picnic," which was celebrated early in that month. People come together for many miles to spend the day in the woods near some water. There was much sociability. The boys and girls played many games. There was also swimming, wading and other sports to please various tastes, with a glorious feast at noon. The mothers had spent days in cooking for this annual display of their skill and bounty. Of course, there were various and sundry kinds of solids and sweets in endless profusion or confusion. A long table would be spread upon the grass and families would gather about their own display. There would be an opportunity to exchange especial delicacies with their neighbors. The good, bad and indifferent cooking was noticed in each family and remembered for many weeks later. I recall a certain family who always brought their dinner in an old cowhide trunk with the hair still on the outside, a species probably now extinct, but known

then as a "hair trunk." Their dinner never seemed appetizing to me. Perhaps it was the trunk, but their "piece de resistance" at that season was a dishpan piled high with dewberry pies, probably a dozen in the stack. After a long ride in a farm wagon these pies were rather an uninviting spectacle. This family were hardly able to waste sugar on so many pies, and, though I do not speak from personal experience, my impression was that they were "rather tart."

Father often won prizes at county fairs with his live stock and sheep, as well as his beautiful fruits, and mother with her bread and other culinary triumphs. The writer, however, remembers their greater pride in his own award of a county fair prize for an essay on "Farm Life," written in his eighth year, in competition with a large number of children under the age of fourteen. We are not sure now whether the judges were of that just variety mentioned in Holy Writ, but the prize was more proudly exhibited by the parents than the recipient. As the essay was stolen from the exhibit room, this "wonderful classic" was lost to posterity. Among our herd of more than 1000 sheep, there were many prize winners. The young lambs always came in great numbers at the time of every late snow, sleet or freeze. At that time my father spent the day and night in caring for the young lambs. The motherless and hungry were fed by hand for days, and each year we had some bottle fed pet lambs like Mary of old.

The hardships of the Civil War were felt in our home. There was not so great destruction of property as in such States as Virginia, but father was much away from home preaching and as Chaplain of Waul's Legion. The inflamed blacks were a menace, so that our mother slept in the family "four-poster" with a hatchet under her pillow. Food and raiment were costly and hard to obtain, but mother was resourceful, carding wool from our own sheep, weaving it into yarn and cloth. The tallow was melted and moulded into candles and much scheming was resorted to in maintaining the family. However, she was always generous and shared with all the children her store of tea, cakes and sweets. Many grown people remember now her little "hand out" luncheons after a busy day in school, and the liberality of my parents precluded any hope of their ever laying up earthly treasures. Neither did they wish us to be involved in quarrels, but, if just, they wished us to maintain our rights, even at the expense of scars or a broken nose. My sister, Elizabeth, we thought was of superior mold. She was a true, older sister and ever watchful that none of us were harmed physically or morally. She was tender, loving and true, very domestic and kept everything in its place. Ever ready with strings, or whatever a boy needed and prepared with her needle to close up "the accidents of the hour," she was my ideal of all the sisterly virtues. Mary was the "Tom-boy" of the family. She was beautiful, a fearless rider of horses, a tree climber and could do anything that was a boy's work. She also was very musical and at the piano could bring tears to the eyes with a pathetic ballad or aching sides from laughter at her character songs. I well remember that she always made the



hlt of the evening with her song at the school concerts. Her rendition of the "Widow Bedott," who "thought so much of Deacon Bedott, she'd never get married again," is green in memory, through more than 30 years. With her abhorrence of sewing and other domestic virtues, she had the tenderest heart and was never happier than when caring for a freshly dropped lamb in freezing weather, or going forth in a storm to save the almost drowned fowls.

Emily was her foil in looks and many characteristics. She was flaxen haired, blue eyes and pretty. Afraid of cows, horses or dogs, only her love for Mary took her among the animals. Emily was a faithful student and, though all three girls graduated at Live Oak Seminary, she it was who mastered the depths of mathematics, languages and science completely. Elizabeth was too busy with the household, Mary out in the open, so Emily was the student. She married, as second wife, Barry Gillespie Sayles, oldest son of a life-long friend of my father and they occupy the old Sayles homestead near by.

Calvin was of very quick intelligence, but never a student. Often at school, when weary of the confinement, he would slyly slip from the schoolroom window and hie away to the woods for the remainder of the day. His love for hunting was always a passion, and there was no duty so urgent that he could not scheme to lay it aside for hunting or fishing. He never enjoyed early rising and moved slowly, but if a hunt was imminent he arose without an invitation and was as swift as Mercury. The younger generations of the family think of him as "a mighty hunter in the sight of the Lord."

Robert, the historian and youngest of the family, was probably indulged and petted greatly as a child. He was precocious and so interested in his classroom work at six that he would arise from his bed at night, gather his books and, though sound asleep, would walk across the yard to his schoolroom, and often be found by his parents sitting open-eyed, but asleep, at his desk. He was fondled much by his dear old mother and never happier than when nestling in her lap. This love between mother and son lasted throughout her life, so that for more than 30 years his arrival at home from college or practice ended with him in his mother's lap, either actually or with the ruse of his sitting on the broad arm of his mother's chair with his head upon her breast.

The quilting-bees at our home were frequent and interesting to the children in the fun they had tormenting the chief quilter, Mrs. Coupland, a very amusing old Scotch woman, who was ever ready to threaten with "knocking off our heads and sewing on buttons" for bobbing up under the quilts.

There are some rarely beautiful spots in the environs of our old home. I recall three waterfalls of great beauty and one with masses of maidenhair ferns under the shelving bank, a gem of rare loveliness. On the next farm to the north was "the mound," a high knoll which in spring was a blanket of blue bonnets and other wild flowers. We loved to climb to its summit, gaze into the distance and then race down the slopes to level ground. The many rolling acres with their varied wild flowers first at-

tracted my father and were the cause of his locating among them in his failing health in 1850. Of Nature in all of its beautiful forms he never tired. In old age I remember many times when he would return from the field with a large bouquet of wild flowers and, with all the airs of a young lover, present them to mother, who loved them as much as he, but was detained from gathering them by household cares. These flowers were always placed in water to be admired till they withered. The children were often permitted to visit their friends "for the day" on Saturdays; in fact "spending the day" was a very frequent form of visiting in early times. My mother, driving in the carriage, a slave taking the reins and her ebony handmaiden, Betsy, with her, would journey as much as 20 miles for the day's visit. At night, however, she wanted all the children at home, and we remember how Mary, after much coaxing, was permitted to go home with a school chum for Friday night. The hostess' family were poor, and when at twilight they sat down to supper of "black-eyed" peas and cold corn bread, Mary, seeing our negro driving by with a load of wood, left the table without explanation and returned home for the night, probably singing to herself the tune, "Home aint nothing like this." Some of the families were improvident, and one man is recalled who responded to a stranger's request to "spend the night," that he was welcome, but there was nothing in the house to eat but "vinegar and bread." My father was given much to epigrams. He always prefaced his weather prognostications with "It's only fools and new comers who prophesy in Texas." He would often rebuke us thus: "Children should be seen and not heard;" "Think twice before speaking once;" "Talk of things and not persons;" "Get a book and read, books never quarrel."

"Lands he could measure, times and tides presage, and e'en the story ran that he could guage."

Prospect Church, of which my father was pastor for 38 years, was always on our farm. In this same church Brazos Presbytery was organized in 1841, three years before father's arrival in Texas, and in this same church the plan for Austin College was proposed and partially matured. The old log church was north of our home on four acres of land, used then and now as a Presbyterian graveyard. Within the inclosure is the stone foundation for a large church, of which the civil war stopped the building. When the old log church was burned, services were held in the school chapel. Then the present church, south from our home, was built and still stands in good repair for services.

A mile to the west is a Baptist church, which we attended once each month, and of which Rev. Wm. Carey Crane, D. D., president of Baylor University, was long the pastor. Dr. Crane was a frequent guest at our table and much beloved for his brilliant wit and exemplary life.

At the twenty-fifth anniversary of the synod of Texas, in November, 1876, at Dallas, my father, then the only living minister of its charter members, preached the sermon, which is so filled with the history of Presbyterianism in Texas that it is here pub-

lished in full. It is a wreath of immortelles upon the graves of the consecrated martyrs of the church in Texas. Father was at this time 61 years old, and for 1½ years more he was preaching in Texas the "One name under Heaven whereby we may be saved."

His text for this sermon was Ecclesiastes, 3d chapter, 15th verse:

"God requireth that which is past."

The context teaches that the same causes produce the same results in all places and times. The present is the result of the past and shapes the future. There is nothing new in God's dealings with men. No chance or accident has place in the workings of God's providence. The vine has always produced the grape and always will. The tree is always shown by its fruit. Good actions never produce bad results, nor bad ones good. In the text Solomon asserts that God holds the present responsible for the past. The past then fashions the present, the present fashions the future. It is a serious consideration for us as a synod that we are making history, that some Foote or Sprague will con our records and reproduce the past. But a more solemn consideration is that we are shaping destiny, that we are the representatives of future synods.

That we and our acts are to become the past to the future—Synods—God will bless or curse them as we are now faithful or remiss. In this new and growing State thousands will fix their habitation where there are not hundreds now. We few ministers in this great field are pioneers, with frowning fate and responsibility poorly sustained in labors abundant. Shall future generations rise up and call us blessed?

We are to sketch the rise and progress of Presbyterianism in Texas. We shall find it small at first, frustrated and tried, making mistakes and slowly growing for years, its few ministers poor and eating the bread made by the sweat of their brows. Organizing into a Presbytery with a bare quorum, failing to meet after the first year for nearly three years, death and removal from the State, war and flood interfering. Thus struggling till 11 years pass and a synod is formed just 25 years ago. We shall end our sketch by pointing to the present, with its more than 100 ministers, 134 churches and its 6000 communicants and rise to the conclusion that God is prospering us now because of the past.

We must begin with Brazos Presbytery, the mother of Prebyteries and the synod. B. Chase of Natchez, W. L. McCalla, Jno. Breckenridge and others had early visited Texas, seen its wants and prospects. On suggestion of these brethren the Committee of Missions of the synod of Mississippi requested Revs. Hugh Wilson and W. C. Blair, former missionaries among the Choctaw Indians, to go to Texas. Promptly they responded to the call. Promised a support by the committee, Wilson started for the new field in 1838, Blair in 1840. On the way Wilson reached San Augustine and organized the first Presbyterian Church in Texas, May, 1838. The next year Wilson moved on to Washington County and organized the second Presbyterian Church, near Independence, now called Prospect.

About the same time W. Y. Allen and Jno. McCullough came into the Republic and organized churches at Houston, Galveston and Austin. P. H. Fullenwider had been in the State some time, as early as 1834. The General Assembly and the Synod of Mississippi directed these brethren to organize a Presbytery. April 3d, 1840, Hugh Wilson, Jno. McCullough and W. Y. Allen came together at Chrisman's Settlement Prospect Church (now Gay Hill, Washington County, Texas). A sermon was preached by Mr. Allen from Psalms, 122 chapter, 6th verse: "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem." A paper reciting the history of the case, professing faith in the Holy Scriptures and solemn adoption of the Confession of Faith and form of government of the Presbyterian Church of the U. S. A. was signed

by the ministers and Jno. McFarland, ruling elder. McCullough was then chosen moderator, and W. Y. Allen, clerk. Blair was not there. He had started in full time to ride from Victoria, alone, on horseback, but, detained by high waters, he finally appeared on the ground two weeks too late. Daniel Baker was there and preached the sermon in which he told the story of the "Devil's turning fisherman and catching sinners with a naked hook." Capt. Chrisman, Stephen F. Austin's surveyor, quits his swearing and as I am writing this, calls upon me to tell me of that sermon being blessed to his conversion. Baker was a corresponding member and welcomed by the little band.

The old log schoolhouse where the Presbytery met has disappeared, a neat Presbyterian Church is near its site and a prosperous (Live Oak) female seminary has there been in existence for 23 years. The mound is near, but its sides are covered with cotton and corn instead of wild flowers, then so thick and beautiful that McCullough said that he rolled over them then as a soft bed, with intense delight. Chrisman's Settlement was for many years a meeting place for the little band. Wilson lived there. He always had a beef or a fat mutton and it was surprising how many his log house could entertain. Laymen and their families came 20 and 30 miles to these meetings and stayed for days. A blanket was a bed, and a live oak was a shelter. Plain food was abundant. Such meetings, too large for any house, with such preachers as Wilson and Baker, were often held under the trees and greatly blessed. But they did not suit manuscript sermons very well, for while getting along with the thirdly the fourthly might take wing.

With Presbytery organized, what was to be done with it? Should it make application to the Synod of Mississippi? Two of its members, Blair and Fullenwider, were of that Synod. Wilson and Blair were her missionaries, and depended for support of their large families upon their promised salaries. But the General Assembly had just then rent asunder. The Synod was too remote to attend it. It required weeks and a heavy purse to go to its meetings. Texas was still a Republic and foreign to the "old States." England and France had missionaries in Texas offering most advantageous terms if she would remain alone. So the Presbytery decided for the present to be independent. The result was that Blair and Wilson were cut off from their salaries from the day of such action. Wilson never complained, but it was hard. Six months passed before he knew that his salary was stopped. He had sold his road wagon for corn to feed his family, put the corn "in a crib with his jersey wagon on its side for shelter," and hired an Irishman to husk corn. The day was cold and a fire was kindled and left burning during the dinner hour. The crib, corn and wagon were burned. He must turn teacher and farmer or his family will starve. But preach he did, far and near. No Presbyterian minister deserves to be more gratefully remembered. Blair, too, toiled and suffered privation. Indians swept down the Guadalupe valley, Lynnville was burned and Victoria menaced. The place could not be defended and was deserted. Mrs. Blair laid upon a green cowhide with a three-day old baby, was dragged three miles and escaped. The Presbytery resolved itself into a missionary society. Each minister agreed to pay annually \$10 into the treasury for missionary funds. Poor brethren! They never paid it, because they could not. Sometimes a letter lay in the postoffice for months because 45 cents was not on hand to pay the postage. The little Presbytery named itself Brazos from the river whose rich valley was in sight. It claimed a broad field, all over Texas, then more than 300,000 square miles. No wonder that it leaned to independence! After sitting five days doing an amount of business which fills 28 pages of its minutes, it adjourned to meet November 5th of the same year. Two ministers and one elder got there after riding a long journey on horseback. No quorum. The ministers adjourned to meet at Independence in December. Then and there the same members met



and proceed to adjourn to Chrisman's Settlement for regular business. It received Rev. F. Rutherford as a member, but he went to a higher court before he took his seat. He had stepped upon a nail and died of lock-jaw. No meeting then till December 13, 1843. Many attempts, but no quorum. It rained for eighteen months, and mud and swollen streams stopped long journeys. War with Indians and Mexico interfered with everything. In 1843, at the call of the Moderator, Wilson, McCullough and Elder McFarland met again at Prospect Church. No quorum. Blair arrives, assents to articles of organization, becomes a member and makes a quorum. Though a called meeting, they proceed to regular business. They were strict constitutionalists, but work must be done and no Synod would cashier them. W. Y. Allen is gone, but Blair and S. J. Henderson are now received and four ministers are on her roll, with seven churches and 100 communicants. April 4, 1844, Presbytery held its next meeting at Columbia. All of its members are present and a new one received, Rev. P. H. Fullenwider.

He had been, and long continued to be, a real ranger. No more punctual attendant upon Presbytery than he. His old horse and himself were equal to any emergency. Cold lunch, blanket, saddle-bags and grass for his horse were all that he asked. All day he would jog on and at night would sleep where he could, under a tree or a roof. "Here," was his reply when his name was called. His heart was big and his wants were few. I saw him first in April, 1847, at his own home. I was yet "green from the States." After riding three days to Presbytery, Henderson, Paxton and myself reached his house, a log cabin in the woods. Brother Fullenwider was from home. I was anxious to know how three preachers were to find food and lodging in that little pen. Sitting, watching the sun going down till I could stand it no longer, I went to higher ground to see if any other house was near. I saw, coming up to me, a man without hat or coat, on a mustang, with a huge sack before him, full of unshucked corn. It was Fullenwider. Compliments passed. I asked where we were to stay. "Bless you! here, this corn is for horses and come, see what the neighbors have sent for you to eat." He led me to a little outhouse and pointed to the walls hung with plump, ball-spiced, nicely dressed wild turkey and a large churn filled full of eggs.

So we stayed, and I have nothing but pleasant memories of the stay and love for the man who was the first of our permanent ministers, who acted well his part as pioneer and died of yellow fever at Huntsville in 1867.

The school and college must go where Presbyterians go. Paul and Augustine, Calvin, Knox and their successors believed "A little learning is a dangerous thing." The church and the school must be in this young land. Thus, early in 1844, this Presbytery advised that each minister preach upon "Education," try to raise funds for a college and report progress at the next meeting.

They appointed a committee to draw up plans and a charter for a literary institution, to be located on the Guadaloupe River or its tributaries. After licensing its first licentiate, J. D. Sharpe, it adjourned to meet at Victoria, April, 1845. There and then I became a member. After regular business was done, and the Sabbath was over, Presbytery resolved itself into "a committee of the whole" to examine the beautiful valley of the river and fix the location of a colony and a college.

Time would fail to tell of the adventures of that moving Presbytery, its hopes and disappointments, till finally the original plan as to location in the west was given up in favor of Huntsville. I learned upon that trip how hard it could rain, and how creeks dry yesterday could today become swollen torrents of water, which you could neither cross nor see across. I learned why Blair was two weeks behind when Presbytery was organized. I experienced the convenience of a hog trough with puncheons lashed upon the sides so

that you might have dry clothes when you awoke, at midnight, a swollen stream an hundred yards wide, its waters cold, its alligators in motion and its mosquitos like Egypt's darkness that could be felt! This was the last meeting of the independent Presbytery. Connection with Synod was sought and consummated that year. Annexation takes place with its joys and sorrows. The old minute book, that never went to Synod for review, closes its record with a statistical report of eight ministers, one licentiate, 12 churches and 200 communicants. Of these eight ministers, one now remains upon earth, "a seared leaf," ready to fall. Thenceforth there is more rapid enlargement. War passes out of Texas, and ends with the humiliation of Mexico. Population and ministers come. Slow, but steady progress. Yet, till 1848, never more than five, oftener three, and oftener still no quorum, could be gotten together for a meeting.

At the fall meeting of 1847 occurred the first installation of J. W. Miller, pastor over the Church of Houston. Statistical report for 1848 shows 10 ministers, 12 churches and 335 members. At a called meeting at Washington, June, 1849, Baker, Miller and Blair were appointed a committee to examine the territory between the Brazos and Trinity Rivers for a college location. At another called meeting at Prospect Church the same year this committee reported recommending Huntsville. Their report was adopted, a charter drawn up, the institution named, a board of trustees elected and a principal teacher secured.

At the next spring meeting at Huntsville, April 4, 1850, the Board organized, chose a site for its buildings and sent forth its agent, Daniel Baker, D. D. Well he plied his mission. In a few years a fine building was completed, a 100 students matriculated, a full faculty employed, and chairs endowed. But it labored under what was to belong to all such institutions in Texas, a disposition to grow too rapidly. But it still lives, sobered by adversity and warned by experience. We trust it is yet to reward the toils and answer the prayers of the noble dead, of Benjamin Chase, its princely patron, of Baker, its enthusiastic agent, who made its prosperity the main effort of his last, best days.

The long hoped for time had at last come when the Presbytery may divide in order to form a Synod. Accordingly, at the fall meeting of 1850 the Synod of Mississippi was petitioned to divide by the lines of the Trinity and the Colorado Rivers, the Presbytery into three bodies, and sent a special delegate to prosecute the object. This delegate, McCullough, the only one who ever went to that Synod, reported at the next meeting the Presbytery divided.

Thereupon a petition was made out to the General Assembly to erect a synod, composed of the three Presbyteries—Brazos, Eastern Texas and Western Texas. The request was granted, and the Presbyteries met at Austin, October 30, 1851.

So closes our sketch of the old Brazos Presbytery. Henceforth a synod is to take its place. We love and reverence the memories of her early members, and as we have reviewed the old minute book we have felt grateful to God that such men as Wilson, Blair, McCullough, Allen, Henderson and Fullenwider so prayed, toiled and suffered to open the way for others; so sowed that others might reap. Would we had time to tell what we know of these modest men, who never vaunted their works or asked sympathy for their sufferings. Moffat was not simpler or worthier of admiration in Africa than Wilson, among the Choctaws and in Texas. In the seminary he planned, with C. C. Beatty, a mission to Oregon. "Man proposes, but God disposes." Beatty stays in the blessed old States to found schools, build churches, endow colleges and seminaries. Wilson goes a missionary to Indians and then Texas, "to build on no other man's foundation," and go before his friends to Heaven. He died in 1858; Blair in 1872. Picture this scene, an Indian town, its huts are deserted and locked. Nothing is left open but the sweat house. Indians all away on a hunt. Two or

three renegades, who have appropriated the sweat house, kindled a fire and piled on green pin oak logs. A traveler, who has ridden in the rain 40 miles that day, tired and hungry and wet, finds no food nor shelter but the sweat house. He tries to shelter himself thus, but the walls are soon reeking with moisture and its smoke, without outlet, is intolerable. The white man leaves it to pass the night upon the spokes of an old wagon wheel, because of the mud and among the oxen, because of the mosquitoes. That man was Willson, the missionary, and the scene a reality, but he

would never have told me the story had he supposed that I would publicly repeat it now.

Such men labored and suffered in our bounds, and God, in requiring the past, is blessing us now."

The sermon goes on at length with a history of the Synod of Texas for the first 25 years of its life, and its author, Rev. James Weston Miller, D. D., nearly 12 years later is called from earth to Heaven to inherit, with his beloved, Hugh Wilson, Daniel Baker, Fullenwider, A. J. Burke and a host of others, men and women, the glories of Heaven and the rewards of those who "turn many to righteousness."



## FOREWORD

A genealogist who undertakes to delve into the past and find the origin of families has a very difficult task. When the genealogy of the family of Elizabeth Stewart and James Weston Miller was undertaken, it was not hoped to accomplish so much. For the Stewart (or Stuart) family we had access to many genealogies of record, the old Bible of Lieut. Wm. Stewart, of which a photograph is presented later, and this page copied from the Bible of Lieut. Wm. Stewart's older brother, Alexander, who remained at Green Hill, near Letter-kenny, Ireland. This latter Bible, brought to America in 1832 by the descendants of Alexander, brother of Lieut. Wm. Stewart, and given to the family of Wm. Stewart, Jr., son of Lieut. William, and now in the possession of Mr. J. H. Stewart of Minneapolis, Minn., reads thus:

"Alexander Stewart of Carnamauga, was born in the year of our Lord January 1st, ———.

This is to certify that the bearer, Elizabeth Stewart, wife of Sam'l Stewart, is a regular member of the congregation of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral inspection, free from censure or publick scandal known to me. Certified at Green Hill, this 3d day of June, 1831.

WILLIAM GAMBLE, Minister.

County Donegal, Ireland.

Alexander and David Stuart, Martha and Eliza Stuart, children of Samual and Elizabeth Stuart have thereto supported an unblemished moral character and, although not actual members of my congregation, have attended the ordinances of instituted worship. Certified at Green Hill, this 3d day of June, 1831, by Wm. Gamble, minister, Green Hill, County Donegal.

Samual Stewart departed this life in the year of our Lord, 1835, August 20.

Elizabeth, his wife, departed this life December 14th, 1837.

David Stewart died March 14th, 1875.

Martha Stewart died January 1st, 1876.

Elizabeth Stewart died March 14th, 1876.

Alexander Stewart died January 21, 1877.

The tradition handed down to us is that Lieut. Wm. Stewart was of noble birth, but disagreeing with his family, left Green Hill, County Donegal, Ireland, changed his name to Stuart for a time and never returned to visit his people there.

Tradition is also that he resented his older brother's inheritance of the estate of Carnamauga. His mother, according to tradition, was Rebecca, daughter of John Galbraith. His use of the spelling "Stuart" is shown by the entry of his first 10 children in the family Bible. His son, William II., was not on friendly terms with some of his people in America, but he and his children exchanged many visits with the descendants of Alexander at Green Hill, Ireland. Later the family in Ireland became extinct by the death of a bachelor grandson, Alexander Stewart, and his maiden sisters, Martha and Elizabeth, at the home of their cousins, the Stewarts, in Wayne County, Ohio, in 1876-77. These American cousins inherited the

property and the old Scotch-Irish Bible. The genealogy of the families of the Fort Stewarts is given as approved by the Stewart Society of Edinburgh, Scotland.

The descent of the Stewarts of Galloway, Scotland, from whom our Stewarts, of Fort Stewart, Ramalton, County Donegal, Ireland, come, has also been questioned, because all of the family papers of the Earl of Galloway were destroyed with the family mansion about 150 years ago. History has been searched and every collateral evidence collected so that there is now very little room to doubt the complete genealogy as given below. There is probably at least one generation lapsed succeeding Sir Walter of Tonderagee, but the Fort Stewarts are unquestionably accepted as direct descendants as tabled.

Mr. J. H. Stewart, 62 years of age, of 407 Fourth street, S. E., Minneapolis, Minn., and Annandale, Minn., in summer, son of James Charles Stewart and Harriet Patience Mason, dead, and grandson of William Stewart, II., of Pennsylvania and Wayne County, Ohio, and great-grandson of Lieut. Wm. Stewart of revolutionary record, a retired man of affairs who lived for many years at Osmond, Neb., states as follows concerning the kinship of the Alexander Stewarts, the Stewarts of Fort Stewart and the descendants of Lieut. Wm. Stewart. His father, his uncle, William Stewart III., and his grandfather, William Stewart II., son of Lieut. Wm., did not visit much among their Stewart kin in Pennsylvania (yet had a son named for my ancestor Galbraith Stewart), but at various times visited the cousins in Ireland, their records and versions must be accepted as authentic. The reason that Samuel Stewart and his children do not appear as members upon the rolls of Green-Hill Presbyterian Church, though they attended that church, is probably due to the fact that many of the Stewarts of Fort Stewart went to the Episcopal Church, as well as the Presbyterian Church, and the present Sir Harry Jocelyn Urquhart Stewart, Bart., is an Episcopalian. It must also be remembered that Sir Augustus Abraham James Stewart, the Ninth Baron of Fort Stewart, uncle of the present Baron, and a crusty old bachelor, who died in 1889, and his third cousin, Sir James Annesley, his predecessor, after holding the title for many years, during some of the visits which the family of Mr. J. H. Stewart exchanged with their cousins, the bachelor, Alexander, and his maiden sisters, Martha and Elizabeth, at Green Hill, styled themselves Sir Augustus, Sir Abraham, Sir James, Sir John James, Sir John and even Sir John Augustus. They were notoriously eccentric, crabbed and crusty and evidently no joy to their kindred. The latter went so far as to either conceal or destroy all of the family papers, and his nephew, who succeeded to the title five years after his death, stated to my cousin, Rev. Wm. Stewart Red, last March, that he "did not know his own genealogy, since his uncle had left none for them to consult." We shall see what follows.

By permission, I quote from various letters of the



above Mr. J. H. Stewart, as my main foundation for many statements of fact and belief following:

First letter, April, 1898:

We have the old Scotch Bible taken to Donegal, Ireland, and I have promised to get it from my sister.  
J. H. S.

Second letter, July 23, 1898:

I am careless in my correspondence and, beg pardon, taking up that part left out, I will say that my great-grandfather (Lieut. Wm. Stewart) came to America after Alexander, his older brother, succeeded to the family estate, and settled in Pennsylvania. Then, when his family were grown, there was a disagreement, and my grandfather, Wm. Stewart II., moved to Ohio, and he and his son, Wm. III., became importers of stock, going frequently to Scotland, Ireland and England; and they renewed their former kinsmen's acquaintance in Ireland, descendants of Alexander Stewart, who, when they came over in 1836, brought the old Bible. Referring to the determination of the Stewarts, will say that it is a strong characteristic and, "In many instances, family troubles were never settled."

Third letter:

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., March 25, 1907.

Dear Sir—Your letter addressed to Osmond, Neb., reaches me at Minneapolis. I note all you say in regard to the relationship and can only affirm that you are on the right track as I have gone over the matter thoroughly and will say that the family Bible is about all we have to guide us through the labyrinth of time since our ancestors left Scotland. Some of them lived at Green Hill, County Donegal, Ireland. When I was in Ireland I found a "Sir John James Stewart" who is undoubtedly of the same family, but who was an arrogant fellow, and I did not talk with him but a few minutes on account of his arrogance, as we disagreed at once with regard to America and things American. I have never tried since that time to probe into the history of the family.

Fourth letter:

MINNEAPOLIS, April 21, 1909.

My Dear Doctor—Your letter has reached me at my home; I do not maintain an office now, having practically retired from business, and in Summer live at my Summer home at Annandale.

Answering your questions, I will say that I have not a great fund of knowledge relative to the Stewart family, other than tradition and our family Bible, which was brought over, at a later period, from County Donegal, Ireland. The church was located at Green Hill a little place near the North Coast, which I readily found many years ago, where I had gone to locate some of our relations, but meeting with insufficient success and attention from those interested there, I became disgusted with and dropped the subject. Will say that while in Ireland I located a man styling himself "Sir John James Stewart," who was a prig, and I soon became disgusted with him. J. H. S.

Fifth letter:

MINNEAPOLIS, May 9, 1909.

My Dear Doctor—My grandfather's family consisted of Alexander, Galbraith (who died young and was named for my grandfather's brother, your ancestor), William, Ann, Eleanor, Samuel and James Charles (my father). My Uncle William was an importer of stock from Scotland and Ireland. As to John (James) Stewart of Green Hill, Donegal, Ireland, will say that he styled himself as "Sir John James" when I visited him in Ireland, was an erratic and very stubborn man, inclined to know it all, and I knew almost as soon as I saw him that he was one of the family. I shall be at my Summer home, Annandale, Minn., till about the 1st of October, when, after a short time in town, we shall spend the Winter in California. J. H. S.

Sixth letter:

MINNEAPOLIS, May 11, 1909.

Dear Sir—I do know that my grandfather (William Stewart II.) received one hundred acres of land on the Susquehanna River, from his father (Lieut. Wm. Stewart), and where my father (J. C. Stewart) was born. My father moved to Ohio and died in Iowa. Relative to the Irish branch of the family, Alexander and Elizabeth Stewart, bachelor and bachelor girl, came from Ireland and visited my father in Ohio, and their grandfather, Alexander Stewart, was Lieut. Wm. Stewart's brother. They died in Ohio and willed their property to my father and his brothers and sisters. My grandfather (Wm. Stewart II.) was living at the time, so there can be no mistake about this. What I wished to learn when I went to Ireland was to establish the identity of the Irish branch, but could not do so, as these Irish people, who came over, had died before I made my trip, and I had no chance to talk with them. Yet they were related to Sir John James Stewart, who was then living, but had no records of any kind. My Uncle William and his father, William, made several trips to Ireland and Scotland and brought over blooded stock on their return each time, which was kept on their lands about one mile north of Bridgeport, Ohio, where my father had a farm also.  
J. H. S.

Seventh letter:

ANNANDALE, MINN., 7-12-1909.

Dear Doctor—Answering your letter, I will say that Alexander, Elizabeth and Martha, who died in Ohio, at my father's home, were all of the family. None of them ever married, and when they did not agree with their cousin in Ireland (at Green Hill), they brought all they had and came to my father, who had been in correspondence with them, and no doubt but that branch of the family is extinct. They were cousins of my father and cousins of Sir John James Stewart, whom I visited, but I would not say first cousins (they were really second cousins, once removed). I spoke to "Sir John James" about them, but could not get anything from him as to their disagreement. Will say that they were highly educated and very proud and independent to the end of their lives. I got this from my mother, who, if living, would know all about our connections, but in the rush of a busy business life I took no notice of it, which I now regret. Referring to the old Bible, I am quite sure that their parents are buried at Green Hill. Truly,  
J. H. S.

As to Lieut. Wm. Stewart's mother being Rebecca Galbraith, I quote from Mrs. Nancy Adams McFadden Dravo of Washington, Pa., a lady of great culture, who has reached the allotted span of life, and who is a lineal descendant of Lieut. Wm. Stewart through her mother, Margaret, daughter of Galbraith, son of Lieut. William. Mrs. Dravo says under date of February 26, 1907: "Galbraith Stewart, Senior, was born in 1766, died January 26, 1848, aged 82 years. The name of his father's mother was Rebecca Galbraith, which is the way the name Galbraith came into the family."

Rev. S. Ferguson of Londonderry, Ireland, says of the Stewart-Galbraiths: "They probably intermarried with the Galbraiths, who are not a large family in Donegal, the last representative being a ruling elder in Convoy Reformed Presbyterian Church." The name John, as father of Rebecca, is assumed because Lieut. William named two sons John, and we have no other feasible explanation in the family."

When we go further into the genealogy of the other ancestors of Elizabeth Stewart, and the ancestors of her husband, James Weston Miller, we must remember that sooner or later it must be said of all of us:

## THE ROYAL FAMILY OF EUROPE.

A Genealogical Table Showing the Common Ancestry of the Reigning Sovereigns of Twelve European Countries.

The table shows that all the more important European sovereigns are cousins, being directly descended from James VI. of Scotland and I. of England, the first Stuart to wear the crown of England. The list includes the titular rulers of twelve nations: Great Britain, Germany, Austria, Russia, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway and Greece, besides the Bourbon pretender to the extinct throne of France. This covers every monarchical country in Europe except the minor German states—some of whose princes might be added to the table if space permitted—the little kingdoms of the Balkans and Sweden. King Oscar of Sweden is, genealogically speaking, a mere bourgeois, being a grandson of Marshal Bernadotte, who began life as a French private soldier. The Crown Prince of Sweden married Margaret, daughter of the Duke of Connaught, brother of King Edward VII. of England, and hence the Stuart blood will later rule Sweden also.

Charles I, King of England.	James I, King of England.			
James II, King of England. (Male line extinct.)	Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans.	Elizabeth, Married Frederick V, Elector Palatinate of the Rhine.	Sophia, Electress of Hanover.	
Anne, Queen of Sar-dinia.		Charles Louis, Elec-tor Palatine.	George I, King of England.	
Mary, Dauphiness of France.		Charlotte Elizabeth, Duchess of Orleans.	George II, King of England.	
Louis XV, King of France.	Philippe, Duke of Orleans.	Elizabeth, Duchess of Lorraine.		
Mary, Duchess of Parma.	Louis, Duke of Orleans.	Francis I, Emperor of Germany.	Frederick, Prince of Wales.	Louisa, Queen of Denmark.
Louisa, Queen of Spain	Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans.	Leopold II, Emperor of Germany.	George III, King of England.	Louisa, Duchess of Hesse-Cassel.
Charlotte, Queen of Portugal.	Philippe, Duke of Orleans.	Francis I, Emperor of Austria.	Edward, Duke of Kent.	Louisa, Duchess of Schleswig-Holstein
Pedro IV, King of Portugal.	Louis Philippe, King of France.	Francis, Chas., Emperor of Austria.	Victoria, Queen of England.	Christian IX, King of Denmark.
Maria II, Queen of Portugal.		Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria.	Victoria, Empress of Germany.	William III, King of Holland.
Louis I, King of Portugal.	Louis Philippe, Count of Paris.	Louisa, Queen of Belgium.	William II, Em-peror of Germany.	Wilhelmina I, Que of Holland.
Carlos I, King of Portugal.	Robert, Duke of Orleans. (Pretender to French Throne.)	Leopold II, King of Belgium.	Frederick VIII, King of Denmark	George I, King of Greece.
Manuel, King of Portugal.			Haakon, King of Norway.	Nicholas II, Em-peror of Russia.





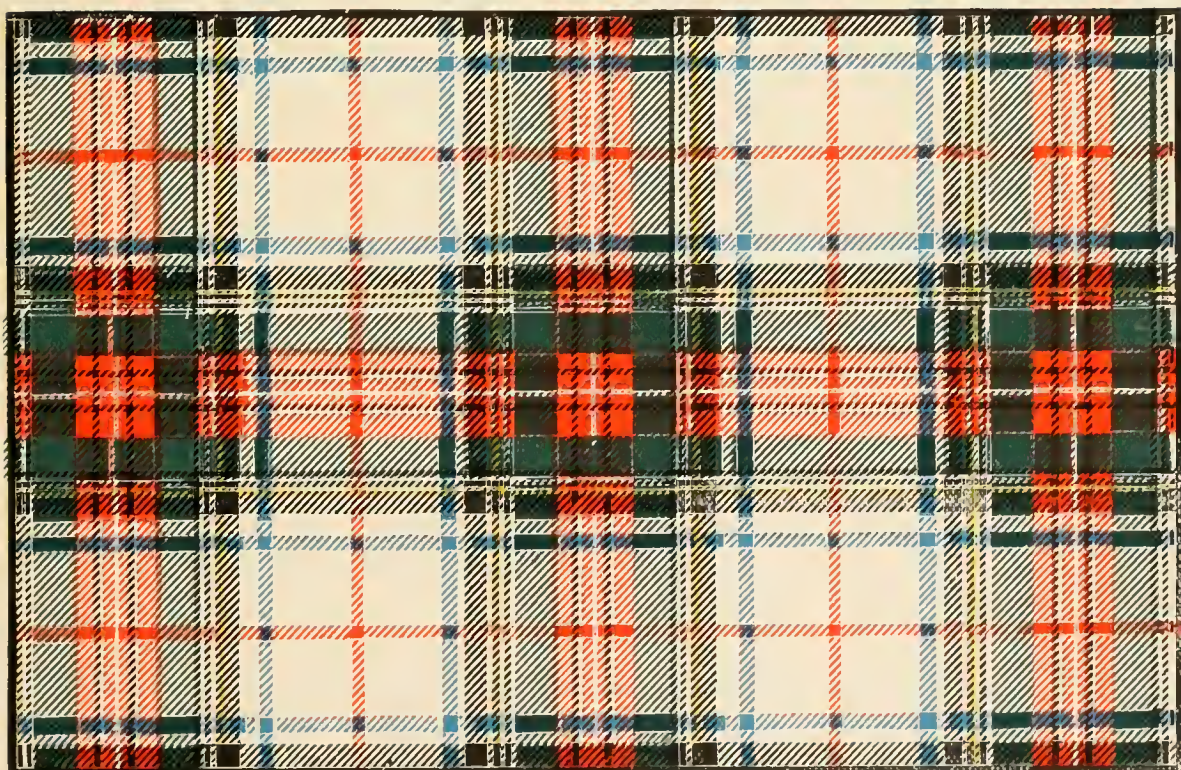


**Arms** of the Stewarts of Fort Stewart: Red, a fess chequy silver and blue between three gold lions rampant.

**Crest:** A right hand in armour holding a heart all proper.

**Motto:** Nil desperandum est.

**Badge:** Oak.



### The Stewart Dress Tartan

This plaid was a favorite of the late Queen Victoria. Besides this there are four other Stewart plaids, called "The Old," "The Royal," "The Hunting" and "The Bonnie Prince Charlie" plaids.





How loved, how valued once, avails thee not,  
To whom related or by whom begot,  
A heap of dust alone remains of thee,  
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

In that poem called "The Philosophy of Life," Rabbi Ben Ezra, by Browning, we find these words:  
Not for such hopes and fears, annulling youth's brief years,  
Do I remonstrate; folly wide the mark!  
Rather I prize the doubt low kinds exist without.  
Finished and finite clods, untroubled by a spark.

For thence a paradox, which comforts while it mocks—  
Shall life succeed in that it seems to fail;  
What I aspire to be, and was not, comforts me:  
A brute I might have been, but would not sink I' the scale.

Therefore I summon age, to grant youth's heritage,  
Life's struggle having so far reached its term:  
Thence shall I pass approved a man; for aye removed,  
From the developed brute; a God though in the germ.

So still within this life, though lifted o'er its strife,  
Let me discern, compare, pronounce at last,  
"This rage was right I' the main, that acquiescence vain,  
The future I may face now I have proved the Past."

So take and use my work, amend what flaws may lurk,  
What strain o' the stuff, what warpings past the aim,  
My times be in thy hand! Perfect the book as planned;  
Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same.

## THE STEWART FAMILY

Further reading of this article will show that the family of Stewarts here presented descended from Lieut. William Stewart, an officer in the American Revolution; are descended also from the first Stewart or Stewart of history, Alan, the "dapifer," "seneschal" or steward, who was the ancestor of the long line of Royal Stewarts, as well as a myriad of Stewarts, great and small, who have covered the earth. In the hope of forever setting at rest any claims that my mother's people are of royal descent, and at the same time to show that they are of noble blood, we shall take up first the royal line, show their last representative as a Royal Stuart in "Bonnie Prince Charlie." Then we shall show how, through a female line, the Stuart blood is mingled with every important royal house of Europe. Then we shall trace out my mother's people from the first Stewart, Stewart or Stuart down through 900 years to this branch of the family today. The scope of this article will not allow even a bare sketch of the history made by the Stewart family. Volume after volume has been written and will be written concerning them.

Back to the earliest recorded ancestor, the Stewarts are found occupying a position of prominence, and "the first mean man" is yet to be discovered. The first ancestor of this gallant and royal race, which for five centuries drew from the Scottish people instances of love, loyalty and devotion even to the death, is a Breton noble, Alan, a cadet of the ancient Courts of Dol and Dinan in Brittany.

His eldest son, Alan, "dapifer," took part in the crusade of 1097, and died without issue. He was succeeded by a younger brother, Flaald (the Fleance son of Banquo of Shakspeare), who had a son, Alan Fitz Flaald, who is believed to have accompanied King Henry I. to England. There he was made Sheriff of Shropshire and founded Spore Priory in Norfolk. His third son, Walter, accompanied King David I. from England to Scotland, being then appointed High Steward, an office which later became hereditary in the family. He founded the Abbey of Paisley, and is buried there. He was succeeded by his son, Alan Fitz Walter, Second High Steward. His son, Walter Fitz Alan, succeeded as Third High Steward. He adopted the name of his office as a surname, "Stewart." Alexander Stewart, his son, succeeded

as Fourth High Steward and commanded at the battle of Largs, 1263; died in 1283 and was buried at Paisley. James Stewart, Fifth High Steward, died in 1307. His son, Walter Stewart, Sixth High Steward, commanded part of the victorious Scottish army at Bannockburn in 1314, and the following year married Marjorie, daughter of King Robert Bruce. Their son succeeded to the throne of Scotland in 1370 as King Robert II., the first of the Stewart kings. He was succeeded by his son, King Robert III., and then succeeded the five Kings James Stewart in order, I., II., III., IV. and V. The fifth died of a broken heart and was succeeded by his daughter, the lovely Mary Stuart, Queen of the Scots, who had been Queen of France, who was thrice married and whose son by her second husband and cousin, Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, succeeded her as King James VI. of Scotland and James I. of England, 1603, the King James who is revered for his translation of the Holy Scriptures. King James died peacefully and was succeeded in turn by his son, Charles I., his grandsons, Charles II. and James VII., by James VII.'s two daughters in turn, Mary and Anne. His son James, the "Chevalier de St. George," made an unsuccessful attempt to recover the throne in 1715, and died in Rome in 1766. His son, Charles Edward, attempted to recover the throne for his father in 1745. He landed almost alone in Scotland. The Highlanders flocked to him. He gained a victory at Prestonpans, but was defeated at Culloden. A price was set upon his head, but the loyal Highlanders did not betray him, and he escaped to the Continent. The Highland Scotch remember the gallant "Bonnie Prince Charlie" who, as "King of the Highland Hearts," will reign longer than any earthly sovereign. His brother Henry, Cardinal York, succeeded to his claims, but made no attempt to enforce them. King George III. settled an annuity upon him, and on his death in 1807 the following inscription in Latin was placed upon his monument: "Henry IX., King of Great Britain, not by the will of man, but by the grace of God."

So ended the Royal Stewart name. The accompanying tables will show that from Charles I. above, through his daughter, Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, are descended Alfonso VIII., King of Spain, and Manuel I., King of Portugal. While from James Stewart, the VI., of Scotland and I. of England, through

his daughter, Elizabeth, who married Frederick V., Elector Palatinate of the Rhine, are descended all the important European sovereigns, making them all cousins, and "cousins" also to all of the Stewarts of the earth. The correct spelling for the race is Stewart. The form Stuart is traceable to the old alliance between Scotland and France. The first to use this form was Sir John Stuart of Darnley (or Dernely), ancestor of Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, who became a French noble, and died in the French service about 1429. The same spelling was adopted by Mary Stuart, Queen of the Scots, during her residence in France, and maintained throughout her life. The absence of the letter w from the French language is the true explanation of this form of spelling.

It will be noticed that the male line from Sir Alexander Stewart, second Baronet, became extinct in the fourth generation in 1769, and the estate passed to the descendants of his brother, Sir Thomas Stewart of Fort Stewart. The Sir Annesley Stewart who

actually succeeded was third cousin to his predecessor, the Earl of Blesington. Sir Annesley's grandson, Sir James Annesley, the eighth Baronet, was succeeded in 1879 by his third cousin, Sir Augustus Abraham James Stewart. The latter dying without issue in 1889, was succeeded in turn by his two nephews, the last being Sir Harry Stewart, the present Baron of Fort Stewart. It will be seen, then, that Sir Thomas Stewart of Fort Stewart left a son, Col. William, and four daughters. That the descendants of the two older sons of Col. William have been, or are now, possessing the title and estates. Little is known of the son Richard. As to Alexander, the fourth son above, the family of his older son, Alexander, is extinct, and he is only represented by the descendants of his younger son, our ancestor, Lieut. Wm. Stewart of Revolutionary record. The marriages of the family have been given in full, because from so many of the mothers come the given names of their sons and grandsons.

## LIEUT. WILLIAM STEWART

Was born about 1738 at the family home on the estates of the Stewarts of Fort Stewart at Green Hill, near Letterkenny, County Donegal, Ireland. The present Baron of Fort Stewart, Sir Harry Stewart, who lives on the Fort Stewart estates, which include the ivy covered ruins of the old Fort Stewart, came home from India fifteen years ago to inherit the estate from a brother older, and an uncle, Sir Abraham Augustus James Stewart, both of whom died unmarried, very closely together. The estate has passed many times from cousin to cousin and uncle to nephew. About the time Lieut. Wm. Stewart came to America, his cousin Annesley was selected to succeed his childless third cousin, the Earl of Blessington, to the estates. In the meanwhile, Lieut. William's brother Alexander had inherited the possessions of his father, Alexander, at Carnemanga, and Lieut. William had left Ulster, rebelling against the British law of primogeniture. He came to America determined to carve out his own fortune. He probably never communicated with his family in Ireland, married here, raised eleven children, entered the first ten of them in the family Bible Stuart, as shown by the half-tone herewith, softened when the eleventh was born and entered his name Stewart. Since his day we find the family using both spellings. My mother and her three sisters were married as Stewarts, while the families of their two brothers in Texas use only the Stuart spelling. The ancestors of Lieut. William Stewart had emigrated to Ireland during the Plantation of Ulster, and were Presbyterians, and so the majority of the family are to this day. They came from Wigtownshire, Scotland, near the land of Burns. Lieut. Wm. Stewart's brother, Alexander Stewart of Carnemanga, also remained at Green Hill. His son Samuel married for wife Elizabeth, and had four children. The family were for a long time under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Wm. Gamble, pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church at Green Hill, and the last two of these children—Elizabeth, maiden, and Alexander, bachelor—came to America

more than once to visit their cousins, and died in Ohio at the home of William Stewart, son of Lieut. William, after willing to their cousin their property and family Bible. The descendants of Ezekiel and Robert, older brothers of Alexander, have continued as Barons of Fort Stewart to this day, the oldest son continuing at "Fort Stewart" as head of the house, and the younger children scattering to the ends of the earth, and one being called back from far India, as is seen above, 15 years ago, to succeed a brother and uncle dying childless. My cousin, Rev. William Stuart Red, thus describes his visit to "Fort Stewart:"

GLASGOW, March 31, 1909.

Dear Cousin Robert—On Monday evening of last week I took a night run to Londonderry, and after a conference with Rev. Sam'l Ferguson (historian of Presbyterianism in Ulster), went on to Letterkenny, where I was hospitably entertained by Mr. J. R. Stevenson, an elder of Gortlea Church (formerly Green Hill Church). Gortlea Church is Reformed Presbyterian, within a mile of Letterkenny. In the afternoon I hired an Irish jaunting car and went through cold and rain to Green Hill, a little farm with a green hill upon it, the former residence of Rev. Wm. Gamble. Green Hill is just outside the gate of the possessions of Sir Harry Stewart, the present successor of the estate of Sir Augustus Abraham James Stewart, Baron of Fort Stewart, his uncle. He lives in a roomy and somewhat modern home, among the trees, on the banks of the Lough Swilly (called "Lake of the Shadows"). His home is known as Fort Stewart. Sir Harry was not at home, had gone fishing—his wife visiting. I visited several Stewarts thereabouts, but they could not give me the connecting links of our family. \* \* \* On my way from Ramallon town the next morning, I again visited Sir Harry Stewart. This time he was at home and received me very cordially. He is a young man, married, and on the deaths of his uncle and brother returned from India, a few years ago, to possess the estate of several thousand acres. He candidly informed me that he could not give his own genealogy since he could find no records of such matters left by his uncle. He assured me that the Stewarts of his own section, himself included, are descendants of the Stewarts of Galloway, Scotland. He also referred me to Mr. J. K. Stewart, secretary of the Stewart Society of Edinburgh, who might give me some information. \* \* \* We return to America in May.

Your cousin, WM. STUART RED.

*was the Rev. Alexander Stewart of H. Thomas Ch. old Bath Town N. Carolina. He came to America in 1754 or earlier. He & sons Alexander & Charles were killed at 1760. His oldest son Lieut. Wm. Stewart was in Penn. in 1754. Lieut. Wm. was not mentioned in father's will but went to N. Carolina in 1792 as master of part of father's estate & record of sale is now in possession of his brother Alexander & did not come to America.*



LIEUT. WM. AND MARY GASS STEWART  
150 YEARS OLD

150 YEARS OLD



REV. JOHN WALKER DINSMORE, D. D.  
OF SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

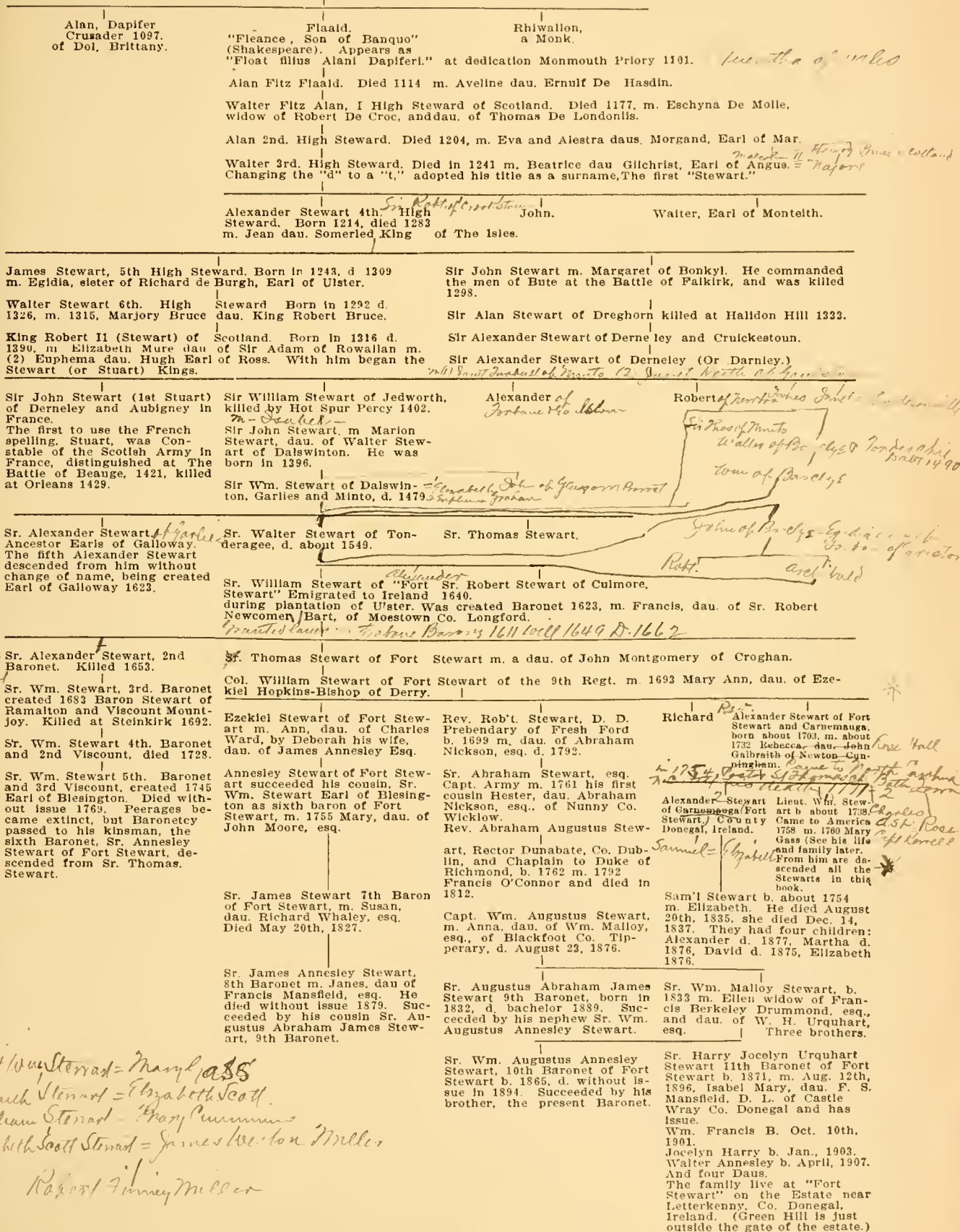
GRANDSON OF MARY STEWART II  
GREAT GRANDSON OF LIEUT. WM. AND MARY CASS STEWART





# THE STEWART GENEALOGY

ALAN, Dapifer, Seneschal or Steward, mentioned 1040, witness 1080 at Dol, Brittany.





Lieut. Wm. Stewart probably landed at Philadelphia. We have no record of his early movements in America. He married at Chambersburg, Pa., in 1760, Mary Gass, daughter of Benjamin and Elinor Gass. Mary was an orphan when she married. They went to Meeting House Springs, West Pennsboro Township, near Carlisle, Pa., and established their family altar. Born to them were eleven children, seven sons and four daughters. Ten of these children probably reached manhood, and we have been able to trace a long line of descendants from them. The first John died in infancy. The second John lost his wife and two daughters. Benjamin probably inherited the home near Carlisle and also his mother's estate near Chambersburg, and keeping up his christened name Stuart, lived and died in Franklin County, Pa. His family have not been traced, but in census of 1790 a Benjamin Stuart and four children are noted near Chambersburg. Elizabeth also has not been followed, and we know not whether she died child, maiden or matron. The descent from the other seven children is herewith attached, so far as we have been able to trace, but one must remember that the Stewart family has ever been very prolific, and many may have been overlooked. William and Mary Gass Stewart, while caring for and rearing their large family, were busy acquiring property, and we know that he was early taxable in West Pennsboro and Middleton Townships. This latter land he probably afterwards gave to his son William, for the latter received 100 acres on the "Silvery Susquehanna" River. The most valued personal record of Lieut. Wm. Stewart now in our possession is a leaf from his family Bible, a photographic wood cut of which is here presented. This leaf is now in the possession of his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Clarissa Pentecost Eagleson of Columbus, Ohio. On the front it reads as follows: "Wm. Stuart, his Bibel, bought in Carlisle from John Wilkey. Wm. Stuart is my name. Do not stale this Book for fare of shame for onder-nath is the oners name—for if you stale it you may depend that shurly you will be brought to shame." "The childrens ages out of the Bibel." On the reverse is written:

John Stuart was boren July 17, one Saterdag, 1761.

Benjamin Stuart was born August 9, one Saterdag, 1762.

Prudence Stuart, boren on Friday, Setember 8th, 1764.

Galbrathe Stuart was boren December 26th, on Fridaye, 1766.

John Stuart was boren in Feb'ry, 3rd day, in the year 1769.

Rebakay Stuart was boren July 7th, on Sundaye, 1771.

Marey Stuart was born on Friday, the 3rd of November, in the year 1774.

Ellasabeth Stuart was born on Sunday, 1777, February 18th.

William Stuart was born on Friday, the 21st of August, in the year 1779.

Robert Stuart was born September 17, on Monday, 1781.

George Stewart was born on Monday, the 12 of January, in the year 1785.

The leaf is evidently in Lieut. Wm.'s own handwriting, and we would judge from the frequent entries of the days of the week and independent and careless spelling of the same word, that each child was entered soon after its advent in the world. There were no iron-clad ways of spelling a word in those days; there was no Webster at hand, and even surnames were spelled as fancy dictated. Four brothers, Witherspoon, are cited, who, in signing a call for a Presbyterian pastor of that day signed respectively: John Witherspoon, William Witherspon, Alex. Witherspon and James Witherspon.

The children all used the spelling Stewart later. A record of a suit in which George Washington was plaintiff and William Stewart defendant is here cited: "July 5, 1775, a patent was issued by John, Earl of Dunmore, Gov. Gen. of Virginia to George Washington for 2813 acres of land in Augusta County, Virginia, on Miller's Run. George Washington held this land till June, 1796, when he conveyed it to Matthew Ritchie, Esq., of Washington County for \$12,000. Before the sale to Matthew Ritchie, Esq., the record of the court shows a suit instituted for the recovery of the land.

His Excellency George Washington, Esq.  
vs.

Wm. Stewart, John Reed, James McBride, et al.

When the revolutionary war began William Stewart early responded to the call and enlisted in the Cumberland County Militia, July 31, 1777. William Stewart was Second Lieutenant in the company of Capt. William Donaldson (also spelled Donnelson) which company was No. 3, in the 2d Battalion, under Col. John Davis, 5th Series, Pa. Archs., Vol. VI., pp. 154 and 165. The record shows that May 14, 1778, the officers of Company No. 3 were the same as the year before: Captain, William Donaldson; first lieutenant, Matthew Laird; second lieutenant, William Stewart; ensign, William Woods. He was wounded in 1777. Tradition is that he was promoted to a captain. In August, 1782, he enlisted anew under Capt. James Harrell, in the seventh battalion, to fight the Indians who were threatening Cumberland County from the northwest. For his services in the war he was given 200 acres of land on Indian Run, a few miles from Mercer, Mercer County, Penn. This land he afterwards divided between his two youngest sons, Robert and George. His regiment disbanded in 1783. This is an extract from a book containing the list in the Surveyor General's office at Harrisburg, Penn., page 13.

Dept. of Internal Affairs, State of Pennsylvania.

This is to certify that it appears by the records of the Department of Internal Affairs that William Stewart was a soldier in the War of the Revolution, serving as Lieutenant in Col. Davis' Regiment, and that donation lot No. 595 in the third donation district was allotted to him under an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, passed the 12th day of March, 1783, granting donations of land to certain officers and soldiers of the State who served in that war. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the said Department to be affixed at Harrisburg the 23rd day of Feb'y, 1898.

ISAAC BROWN,

Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs.

JAMES M. LATTI, Secretary.



The record of the death of Lieut. Wm. Stewart and his wife Mary has not been found. Search has been made for their graves, but without success. The old districts around Carlisle and Chambersburg are dotted with graveyards. The name of Stewart is no unusual one, and we are yet searching for their tombs. They may have been buried with the Gass family at Chambersburg, in the old cemetery at Meeting House Spring or in the old Carlisle Cemetery. Later evidence gives some indication that they gave the lands near Carlisle and Harrisburg to their son William, and after some years near Chambersburg, followed several of their children to the newer districts of Washington County, and that Lieut. William was Justice of the Peace in Mt. Hope, Hopewell Township, 1783-90.

Mr. J. Zeamer of Carlisle, Pa., an expert genealogist, who has been engaged to complete the life history of Lieut. William and Mary Gass Stewart, has concluded that they lived on their farm at Meeting House Springs, near Carlisle, from 1760-69. This conclusion and others are from tax lists. They then removed to Hamilton Township, in Franklin County (1770), where William Stewart was taxed that year. Hamilton adjoins Guilford Township, from which Chambersburg was taken and was now near the Fulling Mill of his late father-in-law, Benjamin Gass, and his brother, William Gass. In 1774 Wm. Stewart is taxed as owning a Fulling Mill in Guilford. This is taken as conclusive evidence that Wm. Stewart had acquired the Fulling Mill left by his father-in-law in 1751 in his will. He may have worked in conjunction with his wife's brothers, William and Benjamin Gass. He was still taxed in Hamilton Township throughout 1783. He has spent several years intervening as an officer in the Revolution. In 1783 we are inclined more than ever to the belief that he moved further West. He probably, with his wife, ended his days at Mt. Hope, Washington County, Pa. I trust that some future historian of the family may be able to decide this question definitely.

In the old cemetery of Upper Buffalo Church are many graves of the early settlers. His sons, Galbraith and John, and his daughters, Mary Anderson and Rebecca Forbes, lived in this district.

**Prudence Stewart**, eldest daughter of Lieut. Wm. Stewart, married James Simpson of Carlisle. Their son, **Alexander Simpson**, married Susan Williamson of Carlisle. Early in life they came West and settled first in Cadiz, Ohio, then in McConnellsville. He was a successful merchant and prominent man, owning large salt works. He died aged 60, his wife aged 33. Their children were Thomas William Simpson, Rebecca Ruth Simpson, Susan Mary Simpson.

Thomas Wm. Simpson married Katherine Love of Virginia and lived in McConnellsville. He was a merchant and held town offices. Their children were John Love Simpson; lived and died in Detroit, and Thomas Henry Simpson, now of Detroit. Thomas Henry Simpson married Christine McDonald, and has no children. He is treasurer of the Michigan Malleable Iron Works. Rebecca Ruth Simpson married William H. McCarty, and lived in McConnellsville,

Ohio. Their children were Charles Henry McCarty, Mary Simpson McCarty, married Dr. George Culver Palmer, an alienist, and for 29 years head of the Michigan Asylum for Insane at Kalamazoo. He built Oak Grove Sanitarium at Flint, Mich. His widow lives in Detroit. Her two children are Mary Palmer and Culver Palmer. Frederick B. McCarty married Bertha Duncan and had Ralph Duncan McCarty and Robert McCarty. They live in Gloucester, Ohio.

Anna McCarty married James R. McKinnle of Colorado Springs. William Edward McCarty lives in Gloucester, Ohio.

Susan Mary Simpson married Joseph Black and lived first at Zanesville, then in Detroit, where Mr. Black died. She died July 6, 1909.

**Mrs. Mary Simpson Black**, widow of the late Joseph Black and mother of Clarence A. Black, of this city, and Frank D. and Charles H. Black of Seattle, Wash., passed away at her home, 665 Woodward avenue, this morning at the age of 79.

Mrs. Black was born at McConnellsville, O., and came to Detroit in 1875. Mrs. Black was a woman of the pioneer school, who did things without talking about them. She believed that a woman's best work for family, church and state lay in the rearing of her children into good citizens. A devout Presbyterian, she was most tolerant of the views of all, no matter how radically they might differ with her and her works of charity, knew neither age, sex nor creed. Her sole condition was that nothing must ever be said of it.

When the late W. H. Brearley was struggling to secure the nucleus for the present Art Museum, he was astonished and cheered to receive a large subscription. He sought for the giver, and when he found her, Mrs. Black refused to even let it be made public. At another time public attention was called to a deserving case, where a mortgage for a large amount was the great obstacle. Many talked and many subscribed mites, but this gracious woman paid it off and it is a question whether the recipient knows who his benefactor was to this day.

These cases might be multiplied, but she did not let her right hand know what her left hand might be doing. A gracious, kindly hostess, a broad-minded, well-informed Christian woman, a good mother, a warm friend, she died as she had lived, sweetly, patiently, happily secure in her faith.

Joseph Black was a merchant. Their children were: Clarence Alexander Black, a capitalist in Detroit. He married Mary Winslow, daughter of John Winslow of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. They have one child, Ruth Winslow Black.

Frank D. Black, a capitalist in Seattle, Wash. He married Kate Gilmore, daughter of Henry George Gilmore of Detroit. Their children are Harold Chancellor Black, Frank Gilbert Black and Leo Simpson Black.

Charles H. Black is a hardware merchant in Seattle. He married Nettle Griffin Thayer, daughter of Lyman Thayer of Detroit. Their children are Joseph Clarence Black, student at Yale; Charles Hogue Black, student at Hotchkiss, Lakeville, Conn.; Lyman Black and Mary and Antoinette, twins.

**Robert Simpson**, second son of Prudence Stewart and James Simpson married and died on the old farm near Mercer, Pa. He had four children:

James who married and had four children.

Alexander who married and had three children.

Mary who married and had three children and Susan.

# FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE STEWART FAMILY



GALBRAITH STEWART I



ELIZABETH SCOTT, HIS WIFE



BENJAMIN STEWART II  
SON OF GALBRAITH AND ELIZABETH



WILLIAM STEWART III  
SON OF GALBRAITH AND ELIZABETH



DR. DAVID FINNEY STUART  
SON OF WILLIAM STEWART III



ELLA MINA STUART (HEVER)  
DAUGHTER OF ROBERT CUMMINS STUART



STUART J. FULLER  
GRANDSON OF MARY STEWART (JAMIESON)  
GREAT GRANDSON OF WILLIAM STEWART III





John Simpson married and lived on a farm near Mercer. He had four children. Two live in California, one in Mercer County, one dead.

David Simpson died early.

Rebecca Simpson married Benjamin Alexander. They had four children; all dead. James, Mathew, Prudence, Elizabeth.

Mary Simpson married Mr. Kelley, they moved to Erie County, Pa., and died there leaving children.

Prudence Simpson married Dr. Wylie of Mercer County, Pa. They left four children: John, Prudence, Caroline and Sarah.

Elizabeth Simpson, born in 1800, married James McKean of Mercer, about 1820. They had eight children, four died infants. She died in 1833. He, aged 90.

Prudence McKean married George Lyon. They moved to California and left seven children, all married and have children.

Katherine McKean married John Sheriff of Pittsburg, Pa. They are both dead. One son, John Sheriff, lives in Tacoma.

Rebecca McKean married James R. Read of Pittsburg, Pa. She is a widow and lives in that city. Two children, Edgar Beveridge and Annie.

Archibald J. McKean, born in 1826, married Elizabeth Kerr. They live in Mercer, Pa., where he is president of the First National Bank and prominent in many business enterprises.

His father was of Scotch-Irish stock. They had eight children: Joseph died in infancy.

Ada McKean married S. D. Oliphant. They live at Beaver, Pa., and have four children—Elizabeth, Harriet, Annie and S. D., Jr.

Laura McKean lives with her father.

Fannie McKean married Dr. H. G. Dean of New-Castle, Pa. They have no children.

Charles McKean died aged 38.

Jessie McKean married Herbert McGown. They have one son.

Walter A. McKean lives in Pittsburg, Pa.; is purchasing agent for the Westinghouse Company.

Elizabeth McKean lives with her father.

## GALBRAITH STEWART

Galbraith Stewart, born Dec. 26, 1766; died Jan. 26, 1848. He was christened Galbraith in honor of his maternal grandmother, Rebecca Galbraith. As his father was away most of the time in the War of the Revolution, from Galbraith's 9th to his 17th year, he was trained by his mother. We have no traditions of his childhood, but his mental activity would indicate that he had more than the average education of the day. In his 25th year, April 7, 1791, he married Elizabeth Scott at Mt. Hope.

Elizabeth Scott, wife of my great-grandfather, Galbraith Stewart, and for whom my mother received her name in baptism and whose life was to my mother the ideal she strived ever to attain, was left early an orphan. She was the younger of two children born to Richard and Elinor Colquhoun (Calhoun) Scott of Scotland. She was of pure Highland Scotch blood, her parents coming from prominent clans. Her father's brother, Thomas Scott (1747-1821), was the well-known Episcopal clergyman and commentator of the Bible. His son Thomas became rector of the church at Gawcett, near Buckingham, England, and Thomas Scott's son, Sir George Gilbert Scott (1811-1878), was one of the most successful ecclesiastical architects of the Nineteenth Century, designing and restoring an almost endless list of churches, including such cathedrals as Ely and Westminster Abbey. In 1862-63 he was employed in designing and constructing the "Albert Memorial" for Queen Victoria, in honor of her husband, the late Prince Consort. For this latter beautiful work he was knighted by the Queen and buried in Westminster Abbey.

Elizabeth's parents left Scotland for America. Her father, Richard, born in 1731, and Elinor, his wife, born 1733, brought with them their son John, born in 1762, and Elizabeth, born Oct 31, 1768. Richard Scott was drowned in landing in Nova Scotia in 1771, and his widow, Elinor, built a home there, which was burned soon after, and in 1775 Elinor Scott died, leav-

ing two children doubly orphaned. Most of the family treasures were lost in this fire. The only thing recorded as being saved was a piece of linen probably worn by little Elizabeth the day of the fire. This was preserved throughout her long life, embroidered in the family crest and often exhibited to her children and grandchildren. It was remembered distinctly by her maiden granddaughter, Miss Elizabeth Boon, who died in 1895. (Senator N. B. Scott has a sleeve button worn by Richard Scott I.)

This piece of linen, too, was probably burned in the fire which destroyed the old home of Galbraith and Elizabeth Stewart soon after their death. From this fire but little was saved but the old family Bible, now in the possession of Mrs. Eagleson, and the old "grandfather's" clock owned by their grandson, Mr. Wm. Galbraith Stewart of Pittsburg.

Senator Scott remembers also being shown, as a boy, a napkin with the crest of Richard Scott's family embroidered thereon, but has forgotten the design.

The orphaned John and Elizabeth Scott were brought to Mt. Hope, Washington Co., Pa., on pack-horses by their adopted parents, Thomas and Margery Bines, whom they always called uncle and aunt, and held in tender affection. The long journey of the orphans, with its hardships, dangers and excitements, furnished a story of absorbing interest, told again and again to Elizabeth Scott's many children and grandchildren.

John Scott grew to manhood and married Elizabeth McCartney. They moved to Ohio in 1804. To them were born three daughters and two sons. Leticia, born Jan. 5, 1789, married a Stewart; Elinor, born Oct. 31, 1791; Richard, born Nov. 18, 1793; David, born March 5, 1795; Margaret, born Sept. 25, 1798, m. Kirkpatrick.

Richard Scott had three sons, Andrew, John and Richard, Jr., and two daughters. Andrew lived in Catlettsburg, Ky.

**David Scott** had two sons and three daughters.

John died on shipboard on his way to California in 1849.

**Nathan Bay Scott** of Wheeling, W. Va., has been a member of the Senate of the United States for ten years and a leader in the affairs of the Nation. He married (1) Sarah Meed, (2) Agnes V. Cowgill, and had two children.

**Guy Terrell Scott**, Captain Artillery Corps, U. S. Army, now stationed at Fort Wadsworth, N. Y. He has three daughters, Agnes, Lila and Annie, and a son, Nathan Bay Scott, Jr. Senator Scott's daughter, Mary Ethel, died at sixteen.

**Jeannetta Scott**, sister of Senator Scott, m. John Scott and had eight children, four now living.

Mrs. Jeannetta Scott lives with her daughter, Natica, Mrs. Paul Kellogg, of Dorchester, Mass.

Of the eight children of Jeannetta and John Scott: Erastus is dead, left a widow, but no children.

Minnie married a man named Morris. She is dead, and left one son, Geo. Morris, of Omaha, Neb.

Bell married Robert Young. They live in Seattle, and have three children.

Julia married John McCullough. She is dead. Her three children live in Seattle.

Waiter J. lives in Chicago.

Wallace is dead.

Natica married Paul Kellogg. They live in Dorchester, Mass., and have three children.

Edith married and lives in Omaha, Neb.

**Julia Scott** married Joseph Webster, and had five children:

Ionia Webster is unmarried. Alta Webster married Culbertson Rabe. She is a widow, and lives in Quaker City, Ohio.

Ella Webster married Edwin Bay, and has three children. They live in Columbus, Ohio.

Annie and Dora Webster live in Quaker City, Ohio.

**Edith Eleanor Scott**, also sister of Senator Scott, married John Fink and had three children:

Fred'k Bay Fink, a St. Louis merchant, married Bessie Oliver. They have one child, Virginia Fink, age 6, and live at 5216 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo.

Evert S. Fink married Alice Alter. They have no children. He is a broker, 25 Broad street, New York. His sister, Maud Junkins Fink m. J. S. Allen. They live 229 W. 105th street, New York. No children.

**Margaret Scott** married John Kirkpatrick of Ohio. Their children were: John Kirkpatrick, m. Nellie, and had three sons: Roger, John, Jr., and Wm. Chrisle Kirkpatrick, m. Gaumer of Guernsey Station, Ohio, Mrs. Gaumer is deceased. No children. John Kirkpatrick, Jr., lives in Butte, Mont. His mother in Cambridge, Ohio, with another son.

Elizabeth Scott and her husband, Galbraith Stewart, were among the pioneers to Western Pennsylvania. They settled first at Mt. Hope, and after the birth of their first daughter, Eleanor, they in 1793 moved to the site of the present town of West Middletown and built the first home in that place, half way between Washington, Pa., and the Ohio River at Wellsburg.

#### West Middletown, Pa.

This town was for so many years a center round which the lives of so many of the Stewarts revolved, that some history of its people and the environs should enter into this book. Galbraith Stewart probably built the first house in the town, in 1793, on his newly acquired property, purchased from a man named Gill, and called "Rose-Gill." Mr. Stewart built his cabin home under the hill at the west side of the town, but his acreage extended east and north for quite a distance along the main street, crooked like a letter S. The home, store and pasture afterwards owned by Thomas McCall, the husband of Mary Stewart, and a man long prominent in the political and religious life of West Middletown, was deeded to him out of the "Rose Gill" land. The ridge divides the waters flowing to Buffalo and Cross Creeks, and the town, being half way between Washington and Wellsburg, was first called Middletown—the West was afterwards prefixed to distinguish it from a town of the same name in Dauphin Co., Pa. The estate south of the crooked highway was called "Saint Martin." In 1797 West Middletown became the polling place for that district and in 1805 a Post Office was established. We have seen that Galbraith Stewart had varied industries; an inn which was famed and often mentioned in the writings of the day, a corn and flour mill, a blacksmith shop, a large tannery (in one of the vats his grandson, Robert Stewart, my uncle, was drowned), a cider press and a whiskey still. The records do not indicate that Galbraith worked laboriously at any of these industries. His brother John conducted the farm, while several of his sons-in-law managed the various interests. Galbraith Stewart never conducted or allowed upon his place a tavern—there were some later in the town—but he did make much good old corn whiskey, which he sold or exchanged for groceries. He did also often treat his friends and guests to this good whiskey, and he enjoyed some of it himself. His house was much frequented by very orthodox ministers of the day, and we are assured that but rarely did even these men of God decline a little "mountain dew." Many excellent families lived at West Middletown. William McKennan, the founder of the family so long prominent in Washington Co., settled first there, and one of his sons, David Finney, married Galbraith Stewart's daughter Rebecca. Robert Garrett, the founder of the family so long prominent in the B. and O. Railway, opened a store in Middletown, and Jno. W. Garrett was born there.

William McKeever, a hatter by trade, also settled early here. Thomas and Mathew McKeever were later prominent abolitionists in West Middletown and chief engineers of "the underground railway" which helped so many slaves to freedom. One of their descendants, Mrs. Phebe Stewart, is the widow of Galbraith Stewart II. James McFadden, who married Margaret, daughter of Galbraith Stewart, was a prominent teacher and Justice of the Peace in Middletown. His son-in-law, Andrew C. Ritchie, the husband of Jane McFadden, was also a Justice of the Peace there. The following incident while Samuel Urie was Justice at Middletown is interesting: "Complaint was made that a certain yeoman did, yesterday, the 31st day of January, being the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, at Hopewell Township, chop off wood to the amount of two sticks as big as his leg or thigh, and further sayeth not." For this outrageous violation of the law and order, Squire Urie, on the 6th of Feb'y, five days later, delivered the following decision: "I do adjudge him to forfeit for the same five dollars." In addition there were fees for Justice, 75 cents, and Constable, 25 cents.

The churches were early in West Middletown. The various Presbyterians and Reformers were near there in many places. The United Presbyterians still have a strong church there, and to it the Stewarts went, though several of them were early members of the Old School Presbyterian Church at Upper Buffalo. Many of them are buried in the Grove (U. P.) Cemetery at





**The Scott Tartan**





West Middletown, but some have their last sleep at Upper Buffalo, Lower Buffalo and Washington Cemeteries, and the later generations have been returned to the dust in many distant States. Most of the early settlers of West Middletown were of Scotch descent and came to Pennsylvania by way of the North of Ireland. We have seen that the Stewarts thus came to America, and most of their people came in the same way. They were generally Presbyterians, and when interference was made in their churches and schools in Ulster they turned to America as a land of refuge. To Ireland they had gone like the Puritans to Plymouth Rock, and to America they turn again with "hope eternal in the human breast." Galbraith Stewart's father came several years before the Revolution, but left wife and children and entered joyously and heroically into the struggle for that liberty which Patrick Henry asked for as the alternative with death. The people of West Middletown and its environs are thus described by the Rev. John Walker Dinsmore, a grandson of Lieut. Wm. Stewart's daughter Mary, and a grandnephew of Galbraith Stewart, in his "The Scotch-Irish in America":

"These people were predestined and born pioneers of the first order. They opened the way for weaker and less resolute men. With unflinching fortitude they faced the wilderness and the savage. There was nothing of either the coward or the sluggard in their nature. For the most part they were a lean, sinewy, strong-boned, heavily muscled breed; tough and hardy, sound of lung and limb, with nerves of steel and a digestive apparatus that might have excited the envy of a grizzly bear; not in the least afraid of hard work, severe privations or great peril, if only they could get on in life; not very easy to live with unless one agreed with them and fell into their ways. They were overcomers by nature, by training and by equipment. Nobody ever overcame them, while they never failed to overcome all who stood in their way. They conquered the forest, the savage, the French, the British; they took whatever land they wanted, and held it against all comers. \* \* \* \*

The influence of these people on the subsequent course of American history, upon the industries, the commerce, the inventions, the educational, philanthropic and charitable institutions of the country, and especially upon its religious development, has been equally remarkable. We have reason to be proud of the heroism of our ancestors. It may be true of many of us that the best part of us is underground.

Life to them was earnest business. No man could play, or laugh, or dance his way through this world and come to anything good. And yet they were not a gloomy, morose or ascetic people. If that had been their mood, they never could have done the work they did. They were cheery, hopeful, brave and steadfast. There was in them a rich vein of humor, too, rather coarse in texture and rough on the edges, but not bitter nor malicious. The younger set was much given to practical jokes. The people were hospitable, social and neighborly. There was far more sunshine in their lives than is commonly supposed, and this despite the hard conditions under which they lived. They were highly intelligent, as a rule. They had not the training of the schools, but they had the training of practical life and of much reflection. They had great respect for real learning. They would not listen to a minister who had not a classical and theological education. They cared but little for the trimmings, the mere fillgree, but for solid learning they had a very high regard. Especially did they exhibit in a high degree what we call practical wisdom and common sense. They searched out the good lands and were not backward in laying hold on them with a hand that could not be shaken loose. It never was found an easy job to jump the claim of a Scotch-Irishman, whether in Pennsylvania or California. Ex-Gov. Proctor Knott once said: "The Scotch-Irishman is one who keeps the commandments of God, and every other good thing he can get his hands on."

They practiced the closest economy in everything. To them waste was sin. However ample the table, everybody was expected to clean up his plate, else he ought not to have taken so much. (My mother tells me that if too much molasses was poured out upon the plate it was placed carefully away, and must be eaten at next meal.) They dug every smallest potato from the row and wrenched every least nubbin from the shuck. They gleaned their fields and raked their meadows clean. Men who would turn out their last dollar at some call of religion or humanity, would stop to pick up a pin and would patch their garments as long as they could be made to hold together. Their family feeling was intensely strong, while there was but little effusive expression of it in words or caresses. They bowed down to the earth in adoring worship before Jesus Christ, but they would be ground to powder before they would bend the knee to any other being or thing on earth or under it. The last clapboard had not been put in place on the roof of the cabin when the log meeting house was going up. The warwhoop of the savage had not died away in the forest when there were a half dozen churches and three classical schools established in what is now Washington County.

Wheeled vehicles were unknown, or nearly so. Grandfather Dinsmore used to say that when his mother died in 1784 there was in the entire settlement but one pair of very clumsy front wheels of a wagon, and on the axle the rude box in which his mother's dead body was laid, was strapped and bounced over the rough roads to the burying ground. His father and a few neighbors on horseback followed the body. Every man worked his clearing with his rifle at hand, and every family stood ready, night or day, to make a fight. Man and wife divided upon their church and would ride to a cross roads together Sunday morning and there separate for the various churches, Old School, Covenanters, Reformeds or Associate Reformed. The differences were minute, yet men would have been crucified for these points of difference. One of our neighbors, head of a large family, himself an elder in Buffalo, had married in youth a woman who belonged to the U. P. Church. They lived together for 50 years or more in great affection and comfort, yet they never went to church together. Many a time have I seen them ride side by side on horseback to the top of the ridge, and there part, he taking the left and she the right road, and this they did during their entire lives. The sons went with their father and the daughter with the mother.

The flax was raised, cured, carded, spun and woven into fabrics, which were made up into garments for household use. So with the wool. The hides of their cattle were tanned by themselves. Salt, pepper, tea, coffee and spices were hard to get, and brought on packhorses from Carlisle. No wonder that they were used sparingly. Our fathers kept the Sabbath according to commandment as expounded in the shorter Catechism. This was sometimes irksome to a restless and unsanctified boy, but there was much ultimate good in it. Like many another affliction, for the present it was not joyous, but grievous. Nevertheless, afterward it yielded the peaceable fruits of righteousness. Looking back now after 60 years of varied experience have come and gone, how soft, how silent, how sweet and restful those old-time Sabbaths seem. The memory of them has rested like a mellow benediction on all the intervening years. The plow stood still in the furrow, the weary horses fed ankle deep in pastures or stood with their long necks over the gate in luxurious rest; cows and oxen, with their great, soft eyes, lay quietly in the shade of oaks and hickories, contentedly chewing the cud, while lambs gambled on the green hillsides—all so peaceful, so soothing, so sacred. Very many gray-headed men and women now widely separated in the world, some in high places, some in humble, recall with deep and tender emotion the memory of those far-away Acadian scenes. Amid the rush and roar and tumult and turmoil, the wild strifes, passions and confusions of modern life, how

sweet and soft and restful, how sacred and holy, the memory of the quiet summer Sabbaths of our childhood and of our fathers. All books not strictly religious were put away. The Bible, the Confession of Faith, Baxter's "Saints' Rest," Allein's "Alarm," Doddridge's "Rise and Progress" and Watts' "Psalms and Hymns" were allowable. Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" was permissible as a sort of breeze from the mountains. The children in arms were taken to service, and if they became obstreperous the determined mother would take them to a bench under the trees and "regulate" their behavior liberally. At the intermission between morning and afternoon service there would be much strolling about and some sly courting, while luncheon was eaten. Some of the older women and maidens would remain devoutly in the church. The latter were aged virgins, who had never wedded anyone but Jesus Christ, the most excellent woman of the earth, who had worn out their lives for others' good. Dear old simple-minded, life-worn saints. Honor to their memories.

The women had hard lives, due to the conditions. They not only had the ordinary housewifely duties, but they had to prepare fabrics, make the clothing, the bedding, the table linen and like supplies for the entire household. They cared for gardens, milked the cows, tended the poultry, dried the fruits, made the winter sweets. They had no modern conveniences and utensils were crude. They cared for the sick at home and abroad. Yet they accepted their lot with unshaken fortitude and uncomplaining patience. Blessings on the memories of our mothers and our grandmothers through many generations.

These earnest, sober-minded, Scotch-Irish were not without their amusements. Their joys were simple and inexpensive, sometimes rather coarse and rough, but generally hearty, honest and wholesome. They visited and always found a welcome. There was much "spending of the day" or an evening with a neighbor. Weddings were very deliberately arranged. The bride's mother had been preparing for such a day since her birth. The father gave her a fine horse and cow. "The bans" were published for two Sabbaths. The wedding was at the home of the bride during the day. There was much feasting and merrymaking. The next day, usually on horseback, the bridal party proceeded to the home of the groom's father for the "infare," with more feasting and merrymaking. The following Sabbath they made their appearance." This consisted of the whole bridal party, in all their wedding finery, arriving at the beginning of the church service and marching arm in arm to their pews, and this down the main aisle, no matter where their pews were located. If a young fellow wished to take his sweetheart to an entertainment, they either walked across the fields, or, if too far to walk, he would take her up behind him and ride away, the girl clinging tightly and the horse being encouraged to friskiness by a concealed spur. Their imaginations were filled with specters and invisible agencies swarmed in the world around them. They believed that there was magic in the touch of a seventh daughter. There were many signs of good and evil omen. They considered the moon's phases for planting corn and potatoes, as well as killing their hogs. Many would not sit down to a table with 13, or begin an important undertaking on Friday.

They fought over a singing book, a hymn or a psalm, and they fought long and hard to a finish. The old community is not what it once was. The era of railroads, gas and coal has somewhat changed that region, but the Scotch-Irish still rule, the sturdy, genuine and endearing elements in those people still show themselves. Let us hope that the shades of the faithful and heroic dead may long hover over that section, and that their memory and influence may never pass away.

In West Middletown nine more children came to gladden the hearts of Galbraith and Elizabeth Scott Stewart. The house built of logs had a frame addition, and as well as housing the 10 children, be-

came the stopping place of the stage and of every preacher and "angel unawares" who passed along the increasingly popular highway. "Mine host," Galbraith Stewart, is frequently mentioned in many of the histories and books of the day. He and his good wife were a happy couple, full of the joys of perfect health, active, thrifty, wealthy as the day called for, loving each other devotedly, rearing their children aright in "the fear and admonition of the Lord." Their home life is thus described in composite by several of their grand-children: "They had various business interests looked after by their sons and sons-in-law and brother John Stewart, who lived for years with them, died there and was buried in Lower Buffalo. There was a large farm, a flour and corn mill, a tannery, a blacksmith shop, a large herd of sheep and, "whisper it gently," a distillery for making good corn whiskey. This "mountain dew" was much enjoyed in those days in many homes, and dispensed liberally by the old father of the house to the family and guests, even unto the preachers whom they seemed to have had always with them, and who spent more time probably in the practice of inbibition than in the preaching of prohibition. A contemporary says: "The number of private stills for the making of whiskey must seem astonishing." They were as common throughout the country as the cider press is at present, and constituted a part of the equipment of every up-to-date farm. Whiskey was one of the principal productions of this section of the country, and was shipped over the mountains in large quantities. The government interference with this traffic gave rise to the "Whiskey Insurrection." Galbraith had much time to devote to his children and grandchildren, while his wife was ever busy. He depended upon others for most of the labor and sweat of the brow after he was well established. He had learned the blacksmith's trade, but his daughter, Margaret, told her children, the McFaddens, that she never saw her father work but once in the shop, and that was to get iron filings for making a sulphate of iron solution as a tonic for a sick child. The tannery, with its vats, was a fascinating spot for the young ones. While the horse went round and round, grinding the bark, we perched ourselves upon the projecting pole and had many a fine long ride. The autoists experience not half the joy that was ours. Then, as we skipped around between the vats, we always looked with solemn awe into the one in which our cousin Robert Stewart II. was drowned. George Pentecost, son-in-law of Galbraith Stewart, managed this industry. There was also a large cider press. It seems that Galbraith Stewart was a man of many interests, and according to psychology, should have had a greater influence for weal or woe. The old homestead was at the west end of the main lane or street of the town, the latter built in the shape of the crooked letter S. We used to assemble at grandfather's and a gay time we had. The apples and nuts were always better than the ones at home. In fine weather the garden was a most attractive spot, with its vegetables and every kind of old-fashioned flower in profusion. When we made what was called a flower pot in those days, we were not satisfied un-



less it was composed of 40 different kinds and colors of blooms. Sliding down the straw and hay stacks served us as a gymnasium, for it required great effort to travel around, get to the top and repeat the violent descent."

In their latter days their home was the resort of many orphaned grandchildren, who, though a care, were the joy of their hearts. Galbraith and Elizabeth Scott Stewart were early members of the Presbyterian Church at Upper Buffalo, but Galbraith changed his membership, at organization, to the Associate Reformed Church, now the United Presbyterian Church, called "The Grove" at West Middletown. His wife continued, probably for some years, as a member of Upper Buffalo, and used to ride the six miles to service with one child upon her lap and another behind her. She, too, joined the Associate Reformed Church, in the village, later. Two of their daughters, who died a few years after marriage, Rebecca Stewart McKennan and Elizabeth Stewart Adams, are buried at Upper Buffalo. But these old pioneers did not exhibit very strongly the narrow religious ideas of the day, and took no active part in the violent discussions which kept the various branches of the Presbyterian followers of John Knox in that district in a constant turmoil. Their home was the stopping place for the various Presbyterian preachers of the day, their daughter, Margaret Stewart McFadden, and her husband went over to the Methodist Church, with their consent, although in 1813, when this daughter became a Methodist, Lorenzo Dow was almost mobbed for preaching Methodism in West Middletown. Thomas Campbell and his son, Alexander, the founders of "the Church of the Disciples," now called "Christian Church," were warm personal friends of Galbraith Stewart and his family; spent many weeks in his home while their church was being organized, and their children and grandchildren played and visited each other through many years, and finally Galbraith Stewart II. married a noble wife, Phebe, now living, a relative of the Campbells. Galbraith Stewart was a town builder, and he and his excellent wife were active in uplifting the town of West Middletown. "Grandmother Stewart" often declared to her numerous offspring that the happiest days of her life were passed in the little log cabin by the roadside for, in following the path of duty, which lay before them, they found that priceless jewel which many a wealthy pleasure seeker has not discovered—contentment. Looking upon their noble faces, here presented, we think of their true souls and remembrances of their hospitable, happy home will come as a beautiful song and story, "The world is full of beauty when the heart is full of love."

Galbraith Stewart died and was buried in the Grove Cemetery, at West Middletown. In less than three years his wife followed him, and was laid by his side. Their graves are marked thus:

Galbraith Stewart died Jan. 26, 1848, in the 82d year of his age. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

Elizabeth S., wife of Galbraith Stewart, died Sept. 29, 1850. "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."

The obituary of Elizabeth Scott Stewart, written by her son-in-law, James McFadden, is inserted here:

#### DIED.

On the 29th of September, 1850, in West Middletown, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott Stuart, aged 82.

The subject of this notice was one of the excellent of this earth, and whose privilege it was to be well acquainted with the sacred Scriptures, and with that wisdom they are designed to impart her mind was well stored. In her early life she made a profession of religion in connection with the Presbyterian Church, in whose communion she remained a worthy and exemplary member, adorning her profession by a walk and conversation becoming the Gospel.

She was a woman with great decision of character, her appearance and deportment dignified, and such as was calculated, even among strangers, to command respect. We will not soon forget her matronly form, now mouldering in the dust.

Being aware of her dissolution, she often spoke of her approaching end with her usual calmness, and finally went down to the gates of death with her mind calm and serene, enjoying that support and comfort which the gospel alone can impart. She had early trusted in Jesus, her Lord and Redeemer, and she knew that he would not forsake her in the hour of death. She died the death of the righteous, and her last end was like this. And though by this dispensation of a wise, just and merciful Creator, her children, and her children's children, and their children, have lost a tender mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, and the church on earth a consistent and exemplary member; yet we sorrow not as those that have no hope, for we know that Jesus was raised from the dead by the power of the Father, even so, also them that sleep in Jesus, God will bring with Him. Mc. F.

Thus was ended two lives of great activity, great accomplishment, examples of perfect marital felicity and of a broad Christianity, rather unusual in their time. They had trained their children and grandchildren in mind and heart, their son, Benjamin, had graduated at Yale by riding away for hundreds of miles on horseback with his clothes in saddle-bags, keeping his horse with him during the year and riding back home in the same fashion. His sister, Elinor, was educated at Carlisle, 200 miles away, by the same plan. Many things of a personal nature are remembered of these pioneers—Galbraith Stewart and wife. Their state entry "with coach and four" into Mercer in 1824, on a visit to his brother Robert, is still remembered there. Mrs. Allison tells me that her mother accompanied them, and she being six years of age, was not allowed to see "the stars fall," which occurred during their absence.

She wore each day for the last 20 years of her life the white bonnet or ruffled cap, with its black velvet band, as pictured. She was full of the joys of life, but ready, by precept and example, to do good. She repeated Scripture and Rouse's version of the Psalms again and again. He, in his old age, always carried a cane, and when the grandchildren were too boisterous, would threaten them with this "big stick," but it was "more of a threat than a promise." He believed that "the devil finds work for idle hands" and, in childhood, kept his children and grandchildren busy. He would promise young pligs to his granddaughters, Elizabeth McKennan and Elinor McFadden if they could catch and hold them, and was sometimes forced to keep his word. These

two sturdy pioneers have passed from us unto God, but they are not forgotten, and their memory is fragrant in the hearts and minds of many, and their children's children's children arise to call them blessed. Their children were:

Eleanor Stewart, born 1792, died April 12, 1874.  
Mary Stewart, born 1793, died April 28, 1876.  
Margaret Stewart, born 1795, died 1881.  
Elizabeth Stewart, born 1797, died July 9, 1822.  
George Stewart, died infant.  
Rebecca Stewart, born 1799, died Sept. 3, 1827.  
William Stewart, born Sept. 12, 1800, died April 13, 1857.  
Benjamin Scott Stewart, born 1805, died Oct. 4, 1835.  
Harriet Stewart, born 1808, died Oct. 16, 1844.  
Clarissa Stewart, born 1811, died Feb'y 7, 1893.  
Galbraith Stewart, born July 3, 1813, died Sept. 13, 1879.

Eleanor Stewart married Nov. 21st, 1813, Thomas Boone, a consin of Daniel Boone, and a steamboat captain on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. He died after a few years of married life, on his steamboat, and was buried at New Orleans. She lived on in her little cottage at West Middletown, which still stands, kept immaculate by herself and her maiden daughter, Elizabeth, during their lives, and this summer occupied by her aged sister-in-law, Phebe Stewart and her granddaughter, Phoebe Acheson. Thos. and Eleanor Boone carefully preserved their small estate. To them were born four children:

Thomas, Elizabeth, Stewart and William.  
Thomas Boone, Jr., married Annie Criss. To them were born seven children.

Wm. Boone, who was in the civil war in the 102d Regiment Ohio, V. I., and was a prisoner at Cahaba, married Mary Haverstock. They live at Montpelier, Ohio, and have no children.

Elizabeth M. Boone, born in 1845, married E. D. Pinkerton in 1866. They live in Wooster, Ohio, and have two sons:

Thomas Pinkerton, a civil engineer in Chicago, and Mathew Ray Pinkerton, a clerk in the Post Office at Wooster, Ohio.

Thomas Pinkerton has one daughter, Ruth Boone Pinkerton.

Criss H. Boone married Alice Clippinger. They live in Montpelier, Ohio, and have four sons: Roy, Lloyd, Ralph and William. Lloyd is a civil engineer; the other brothers are in the lumber business with their father and uncle.

Ruth A. Boone, born in 1850, died a maiden in Wooster, Ohio in 1903.

Virginia Eleanor Boone, born in 1852, died a maiden in 1885.

Josephine L. Boone, born in 1854, married Edward Hershey of Akron, Ohio, warden of the Penitentiary. They have two daughters, Blanch Hershey and Ella, who married Howard Askins, a bookkeeper of Akron, Ohio.

Mary McCall Boone married Dr. J. C. Bucher of Verona, Ill. They have a daughter, Madge, who married Wm. Smith of Alpena, Mich. Also Lucy, who

married George Getz, and lives at Massilon, Ohio, and has three sons.

Stewart Boone died in 1903 and left a wife and three children who live in Elkhardt, Ind.

Miss Elizabeth Boone, a maiden, died, and was buried beside her mother at West Middletown, March 5, 1895.

Wm. Boone lived at Waseon, Ohio, married and left five children:

Elenor, who married Wm. Haverstock. They live in Toledo, Ohio.

Alice married Wm. Metzler. They live in Toledo, Ohio.

Elizabeth married Mr. Burke.

Flora married Mr. King. They live near Eden, Williams County, Ohio.

Stewart Boone, II, married and died, leaving no descendants.

A cousin, in writing of Miss Elizabeth Boone's burial, at West Middletown, in 1895, 102 years after her grandfather settled here, says: "And would you believe it, the U. P. minister would not let them have the services in the Grove Church unless they would sing Psalms?" Elizabeth had requested the singing of some favorite hymns, so we decided to have the services in the Christian Church. And the U. P. minister was there, too, so the Presbyterian minister, Mr. Ackerman, asked him to pray, and he did. I think he should not have been asked." From this instance, we would infer that more than a hundred years after Galbraith Stewart founded West Middletown, the Christian charity of some of its people had not broadened to any great extent.

Mary Stewart married Thomas McCall, Sept. 23, 1814, and they were childless. He was many years older than his wife; had the largest general store in West Middletown, was the wealthiest man of his day, an elder in the Presbyterian Church, a devout Christian, honored and beloved. A man who was interested in politics and the uplifting of his people and country. He died in 1851. His widow continued their home as a center of joy and a haven for many of her orphaned nieces and nephews. Her niece and namesake, Mary Stewart (Jamieson) lived with her and was educated by her. She is remembered as a wit, a jolly woman, who laughed often and so heartily that her chair and house responded to her convulsions. My mother spent several years as a young lady in her home and the laugh must have been contagious. On her deathbed, her pastor, Rev. Taggart, visited Mrs. McCall and prayed that she might be forgiven for her great levity when at so many times her mind had not been fixed upon serious matters. She assured him that her heart did not respond to this prayer as she had enjoyed "many a good laugh and hoped for many more before she was called home."

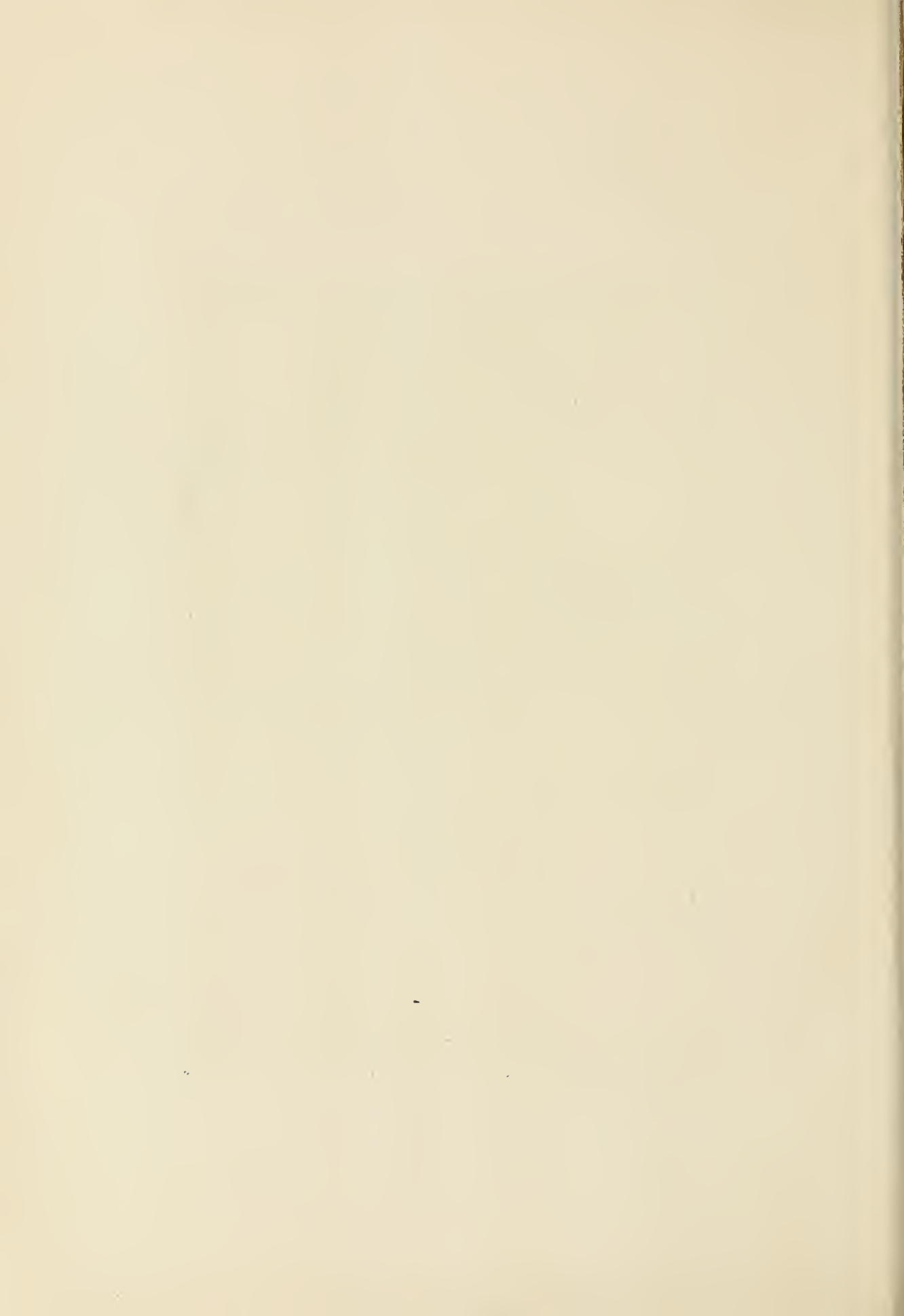
Margaret Stewart married James McFadden Nov. 19, 1812. He was a school-teacher and probably the best educated man of his day in Middletown. She was only 17, a beautiful woman, well educated, and rich in the virtues of domesticity. She was the mother of 12 children and of a host of children's





**The McFadden (Macaulay) Tartan**





children to the fourth generation, who are beautiful in heart and person. Three of her daughters still live; aged respectively 90, 80 and 70, remarkable for their many female virtues. All recall the past vividly. One has graduated at Chautauqua, after her 80th birthday, and another when nearing her "three score and ten." All three are intelligent readers of varied literature. Mrs. Mary McFadden Allison, now nearing her 91st milestone, reads the Literary Digest from cover to cover, goes about town, cooks special dishes at will, climbs a step ladder now and then, discusses all current events, plays practical jokes, uses quotations from bright books often, writes me eight-page letters frequently, in a wonderful hand, knits and sews, and when her eyes and hands are weary, takes relaxation by repeating chapters of scripture, songs of praise and whole poems from such authors as Mrs. Sigourney. Hers is a voice from the past when she tells me of "the infare" of my grandfather, Wm. Stewart and his bride, Mary Cummins, from her Virginia home to the groom's father's home in Middletown, in 1823, and of all the feasting, dancing and rejoicing of those days. The bride of that feast has been in her grave for nearly 75 years, and the apprentice cabinet maker who used his first skill in making her coffin of cherry "which fastened her down forever" was long ago called to his fathers.

Mrs. Mary Allison still has every faculty perfect, excepting her hearing, which latter deprives her of listening to the word of God from her minister. Her letter to me, written on her 90th birthday, is here quoted from:

KITTANNING, Nov. 1, 1908.—My Dear Cousin-Nephew: I am endeavoring to get my nerves in proper condition to answer your kind letter and to thank you for the nice birthday present, which was received in time for the big occasion. This requires time and effort from a poor scribe like myself, with my unsteady hand. I know that your generous heart will overlook all that is not in order. Well, "to resume backward," as Samantha says, I will return to the birthday dinner, when and where, etc. I was keeping my birthday a secret, and concluded that it was safely locked in my bosom, but in spite of all precautions it got out. My reason for keeping quiet was that I did not want any demonstrations on the occasion. I think the arrival of some presents from my grandsons and your presents aroused some suspicion, and the result was a grand turkey dinner today, gotten up by dear little Maggie and Mutter at their home. I was nearly overcome when we sat down to dine. \* \* \* Many lovely flowers were sent me. I have not had time to read the book you sent (Phillips Brooks' "Year Book"), but think I shall like it. Of course, it must be good from such an author. I have lived beyond my expectations and am feeling quite well so far as general health is felt, but fully realize that I am near my journey's end. I am not anxious to live to a very old age. The psalmist says "three score years and ten" is the limit, and if "by reason of strength we may reach four score." I am past that now, and so shall be willing to pass away when called. \* \* \* It is after 10 o'clock and I am sleepy. Will write more tomorrow if I have time, feel like writing and can think of anything interesting. —Well, here I am this morning, and not tired after all the excitement of a birthday which brings me into a new decade. Now, the next thing of importance is the nearness of the election, at which I hope you will vote for Taft. This is a beautiful day with us, and I hope tomorrow will be as fine for the election. \* \* \* Sister Nan and I have spent two

months very pleasantly together. We are very congenial. \* \* \* I do not think of anything now in the line of ancestry, except to say that I have outlived all my predecessors as my knowledge goes. \* \* \* I have outlived my grandparents Stewart. I was married and gone from Middletown before their death, but in my mind's eye, or memory's eye, I can see them as they were in those days. I well remember grandfather's laugh and can see the white cap upon grandmother's head, with the black ribbon band. Did you see the account of our cousin, Senator Scott's fight? Politics will often lead to quarrels. Well, I must close, as the postman will be here soon. As ever, your cousin,  
AUNT MARY.

The descendants of Margaret Stewart and James McFadden are here given so far as obtainable. A very large family of very intelligent people, known, honored and beloved in many States. He was the son of Thomas McFadden, a Scotch-Irish Presbyterian elder, and Jane Adams, and was brought to America in early boyhood. Was by nature a scholar, and received a fine education, finished by training many of the youth of the day.

They had children as follows, born in West Middletown and at Buena Vista: Elizabeth Stewart McFadden, b. Sept. 15, 1813, died Dec. 31, 1900; m. Nov. 8, 1839, Wm. McAlester Bell, b. Pittsburg, Jan. 28, 1813, died Feb., 1893. Their five children were: James McFadden Bell, b. 1840, d. 1906. Mary Margaret Bell, b. West Middletown, July 27, 1842; lives West Newton; m. Caleb Greenawalt, b. June 30, 1830, Westmoreland Co., Pa.; died 1883; no children.

Ella Bell, b. Buena Vista, June 24, 1845; d. Dec. 22, 1900; m. Nov. 1, 1870, Jas. S. Secrist, b. Aug. 10, 1841; lives West Newton; two children, Laura Secrist, b. May 24, 1872; lives West Newton; Wm. B. Secrist, b. Oct. 22, 1880; lives Pittsburg.

Laura Bell, b. May 18, 1847; lives in West Newton; m. Oct. 8, 1875, Isaac McAlister, b. 1829, d. 1894. Their children are Elizabeth B. McAlister, b. 1878; lives Tyrone, Pa.; m. November, 1905, Wm. Donnelly. Their child is James M. Donnelly, b. March 29, 1907.

Thomas M. T. Bell, b. May 19, 1849, d. 1902; m. Nannie Thompson; still living, Buena Vista. Their children are William McFadden Bell, b. June 6, 1892; James Thompson Bell, b. April, 1894; Harvey Bell, b. Jan. 1, 1899.

\*Ann Adams McFadden died maiden, 1830.

†Mary Margaret McFadden, b. Nov. 1, 1818, still lives Kittanning, Pa.; m. 1845, Dr. Thomas H. Allison, a surgeon in Civil War; born Mount Hope, June 29, 1820; son of Rev. Thos. Allison, pastor Associate Reformed Church. Their children were Dr. Thos. Mutter Allison, b. 1849, and lives Kittanning; m. Margaret Acheson, Dec. 24, 1875. Born to them were Dr. Lucian Dent Allison, b. Nov. 20, 1877, lives Kittanning, is married and in active practice; Mabel Acheson Allison, m. Dr. Fred C. Monks, a physician of Kittanning. They have one child, Margaret Adele, aged 4. The other children of Dr. Thos. Mutter Allison are deceased.

Laura I. Allison, m. March 1, 1870, James S. Moore. She was born Jan. 5, 1847. Mr. Moore died Sept. 14, 1903. Their children are Arthur A. Moore, born Nov. 28, 1871, and married October, 1899, Mina Strachan.

He is Internal Revenue Collector at Monongahela City, Pa.

Thomas Allison Moore, born Sept. 30, 1894, married Jan. 28, 1897, Mrs. Elizabeth Cook of Buffalo, and is a trusted employe of the Third National Bank of Buffalo.

Malcolm Moore was born Sept. 27, 1880, and married June 25, 1906, Emma Tiffany Gillette of Hartford, Conn. They live in Baltimore, and have one son, James Gillette Moore, born July 12, 1908.

Adele Moore is unmarried, and lives with her mother in Kittanning. The other five children of Dr. Thos. H. Allison are deceased.

\* Eleanor McFadden m. Jeremiah Murray Carpenter of Murrysburg, Pa. She died in 1869. He died in 1890. Their children were: Mary Elizabeth m. James McJunkin. He died in 1900. She resides Allegheny Co., Pa. Their children are: Wm. H. McJunkin, a lawyer in Pittsburg, who married Jane Matchett. They live Oakmont, Pa. Eleanor C. McJunkin, Walter C. McJunkin, James McJunkin, Mary L. McJunkin and Rebecca, who married Oct. 24, 1907, Wm. W. Wallace. They live at Newcastle, Pa., and have Sarah Elizabeth, born July 3, 1909.

John Carpenter, a farmer, married Isabella Herron. They live Allegheny Co., Pa., and have three children.

James McF. Carpenter m. Mary Knox. He is an attorney and lives in Pittsburg. Their children are: Samuel E. H., Martha Herron and William M., Alice L., Rebecca K. (died in infancy), B. Eleanor and James McF. Carpenter, Jr.

Jeremiah Carpenter died February, 1877.

Samuel L. Carpenter m. Grace Boyd of Wheeling. They live Goldfield, Nev., and had: J. Murray Boyd (died infant) and Samuel Carpenter, Jr.

Bertha Carpenter m. William F. McCracken. They reside New Castle, Pa.

✓ Thomas McFadden, born December 20, 1822, married Alicia Chapman, born March 11, 1826, and their children were:

✓ William Stewart McFadden, who married Mary McElroy Lane (first wife), and whose children were:

Julian Nesbit McFadden, who married Agnes Whitaker, and whose children were Mary Mame and Margaret Emily (died an infant).

✓ Alicia McFadden (died an infant); William McFadden and Mame McFadden, twins (died infants). Agnes Florence McFadden (died an infant). Mary McFadden (died an infant). Hugh Lane McFadden, who married Ella Brown. Burk McFadden.

✓ William Stewart McFadden also married Sarah Lane (second wife), and their children were: Brian McFadden, Helen McFadden, Julia McFadden, Curran McFadden, Grattan McFadden (died an infant); Murlius McFadden.

Agnes Chapman McFadden, daughter Thomas and Alicia, married Ebenezer Burton McElroy. Their children were: Willis E. McElroy, Lucien Gray McElroy, James Thomas McElroy (dead); Mary Margaret McElroy (dead); John Coleridge McElroy, Agnes Alicia McElroy, Lillian Patton McElroy. She is married and has one child.

Samuel Gilbert McFadden married Mary Theresa Chenoweth (first wife). Their children were: Frank Gilbert McFadden, Thomas McFadden (dead).

Samuel Gilbert McFadden married Sarah Will (second wife). Their children were: Alicia Mathilda McFadden, Henry William McFadden, George Dewey McFadden, Lillian Agnes McFadden.

Margaret Jane McFadden, daughter Thos. and Alicia, lives at Salem, Ore.

Thomas Campbell McFadden married Kate Liggett. Their children were: Alicia Bell McFadden, married Henry Miller and has three children.

Lida McFadden married Edward Noble. Their children were: Maggie Louise Noble (dead) and Charles McFadden Noble.

Charles Ritchie McFadden; Margaret McFadden married George Sawhill; Annie Liggett McFadden married Robert Cushing; Rena McFadden.

James Alexander McFadden, son Thos. and Alicia, married Nellie Dennis, born May 19, 1867, Junction City, Ore., and whose children are Lewis Dennis McFadden, Hobart McKinley McFadden, William Carlton McFadden.

Alicia Bell McFadden, daughter Thos. and Alicia, married Jason Porter Frizzell.

Galbraith S. McFadden, born Aug. 25, 1825, died Nov. 8, 1905, married Permella Hill Morton, born June 8, 1832, died Feb. 12, 1905. Their children were: Richard Jasper McFadden (contractor, Moundsville, W. Va.), who married Clara Jackson, and whose children were: Laura McFadden, who married Dr. J. W. Hartigan (Morgantown, W. Va.); Nellie McFadden, James Adams McFadden (died an infant), Mary Margaret McFadden (died an infant), Thomas Alfred McFadden (died an infant), Ella Jane McFadden (Moundsville, W. Va.), William H. McFadden (Pittsburg, Pa.), married Bessie Lee Allen (dead); Elizabeth Bell McFadden (2913 Zeply avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.), married William Fairman Weaver. Their children were: Ella May Weaver, Permella McFadden Weaver, Galbraith McFadden Weaver, Elizabeth Weaver.

Rebecca M. McFadden, born West Middletown, Pa., Nov. 6, 1826, died Feb. 9, 1875, married July 5, 1847, William McKeever Bushfield, only child of Samuel and Nancy McKeever Bushfield, born Jan. 4, 1826, died Feb. 10, 1876, at West Middletown, Pa. Their children were:

Louis Cox Bushfield, born April 24, 1848, at West Middletown, Pa.; died Sept. 2, 1880; married July, 1872, to Florence Lane, who resides at West Middletown. Their children were:

Joseph Pentecost Bushfield, born at West Middletown; resides at Latrobe, Pa.;

Nancy Bushfield, lives in West Middletown.

Rebecca Bushfield, who married John T. Brownlee, Jr., son of Rev. J. T. and Martha Ashton Brownlee. She died in West Middletown in 1904. Their children were Louis Bushfield Brownlee and Martha Ashton Brownlee;

Irene Bushfield, who married Craig Burns, resides in West Middletown.

Isabella W. Bushfield (died in infancy).



Mary McCall Bushfield, died in infancy.

Elizabeth Bell Bushfield, born West Middletown, Pa., married to Justus A. D. Cleavenger, born Greene County, Pa., died Feb. 14, 1907. She lives at Wilksburg, Pa. Their children were:

Roland R. Cleavenger, born Philadelphia, Pa., died in infancy at Monongahela, Pa.;

Ronald Q. Bushfield Cleavenger (with Phoenix Glass Co., Pittsburg, Pa.), born Monongahela City, Pa.;

William Donald Cleavenger, born Monongahela City, Pa. (with the Pittsburg Steel Co.);

Adele Bushfield Cleavenger, born Monongahela City, Pa., married Joseph Wallace Busch (with Westinghouse Co.), on Oct. 23, 1905; reside in Chicago, and their children are William Cleavenger Busch and Elizabeth Busch, born June 18, 1908 (known as "Billy and Betty").

Irene Bushfield, born West Middletown, Pa.; resides Wilksburg, Pa.

Samuel H. Bushfield, born West Middletown, Pa., married Ibe Whitesides; reside at Wheeling, W. Va. Their children were:

Wylie Bushfield (died in infancy);

Elizabeth Bushfield;

Ralph Bushfield (died in infancy);

William "Jack" Bushfield.

William M. Bushfield, born West Middletown, Pa., married Adda Macy Saltsman, resides Toronto, Ohio. Their children were:

Roland Bushfield;

Louis Bushfield;

Elizabeth Macy Bushfield;

Jefferson Saltsman Bushfield.

Jane Ritchie Bushfield (died in infancy).

Mary Hazlett Bushfield (died in infancy).

Grace Bushfield, born Washington County, Pa., married June 30, 1903, to Thomas Hudson Howard, Pres. Phoenix Glass Co., Pittsburg, Pa., reside at Wilksburg, Pa. Their child was:

Rebecca Bushfield Howard (died in infancy).

Jane McFadden married Sept. 10, 1851, to Andrew Scott Ritchie (dead). She lives at Washington, Pa., and their children were:

James McFadden Ritchie, born Nov. 22, 1854, died Dec. 18, 1904, was married to Nannie Doyle on May 20, 1884. She was born Jan. 6, 1857, now living Serwickly, Pa. Their child is:

Charles Lothrop Ritchie, born Aug. 6, 1890, Serwickly, Pa.

Charles Stewart Ritchie, born May 28, 1859, married Sept. 1, 1898, to Edith Crist, who was born March 18, 1870, live at Washington, Pa., and their children are:

Sarah Jane Ritchie, born June 26, 1899;

Andrew Scott Ritchie, born March 3, 1901;

Robert Bowland Ritchie, born April 1, 1904;

Charles Stewart Ritchie II., born Feb. 9, 1909.

Anna Ritchie, born January 13, 1861, married February 14, 1893, Owen Murphy, who was born June 20, 1853. Live at Washington, Pa., and their children are:

Janet Ritchie Murphy, born January 12, 1896;

Irene Bowland Murphy, born December 19, 1897;

Marianna Marr Murphy, born April 16, 1899.

William Bowland Ritchie, born July 13, 1869, married Claudine Mullin, born October 22, 1880. Live at Washington, Pa., and their children are:

Charles Mullin Ritchie, born September 20, 1902;

Esther Wallace Ritchie, born March 5, 1904.

Dr. James Adams McFadden, born 1833, died March, 1872, surgeon 61st Pa. Regt., civil war, married Eliza C. Marlin, born 1833, and their children were:

Mary Evelyn McFadden, 118 Hawthorne street, Portland, Ore, married James N. Davis, attorney, and their children were:

Catherine Mary Davis, born 1896;

Infant son—dead.

Margaret Stewart McFadden married Calvin Rayburn, judge, Armstrong County, 89-99, Kittanning, Pa., and their children are:

Infant daughter—dead;

James Rayburn, born 1888;

Catherine Rayburn, born 1890—dead;

Calvin Rayburn, born 1893;

Margaret Rayburn, born 1902.

Ella Bell McFadden, lives at Indiana, Pa.

Annie Marlin McFadden married David Blair Taylor, attorney, Indiana, Pa., and their children were:

David Blair Taylor, Jr.

Jane Ritchie McFadden married Martin Luther Zwelzig, pastor St. James Church, Reading, Pa., and their child is:

Mary Catherine Zwelzig, born 1902.

Elizabeth Ethel McFadden, married Joseph S. Gaut, druggist, Buena Vista, Pa.

Silas Martin McFadden, construction engineer, New York City, married Cora Louise Parkinson.

Grace Greenawalt McFadden married David S. Fox, Indiana, Pa.

William Bell McFadden (died an infant, 1873).

Clarissa Stewart McFadden (dead) married James Sansom Dravo (dead), and their children were:

Louis H. Dravo (dead).

Lucy Dravo (dead).

Emory Dravo (dead).

Walter Dravo (dead).

Alfred Dravo.

Nancy Adams McFadden lives in Washington, Pa., she married Anthony Dravo, who is deceased.

William H. McFadden (died in childhood).

Elizabeth Stewart, daughter Galbraith and Elizabeth Scott, m. January 7, 1809, Dr. David Adams, a practicing physician in West Middletown. They died early and left only one child, Stuart Adams. He married and had four children:

Mary Adams, wife of Cong. Lorenzo Danforth of Ohio.

William Adams, Charles Adams, Ellen Lee Adams. The descendants of these are not yet listed.

Stuart Adams was reared by his Aunt Mary McCall. His mother was buried at Upper Buffalo. I have the snuff box carried for many years by Dr. Adams. We have no reminiscences of them excepting that as a widower, Dr. Adams sometimes imbibed too much of the delicious "home-brewn mountain dew." Though

a Presbyterian, while under the influence of this stimulant, he once, at a revival service, professed conversion to Methodism and, during his examination, shocked the questioners as to his belief in the whole Bible by replying: "I believe everything in the Bible but the d—n fish stories." This same questioning has, in later years, resulted in several charges of heresy upon these same so called "fish stories." Tradition is that, the then shocking response of Dr. Adams caused the Methodist Church to desist from further attempt to proselyte this Presbyterian.

Rebecca Stewart married April 18, 1822, David Finney McKennan, a brother of Hon. T. M. T. McKennan, one of the most honored citizens of Washington, Penn., a host of presidents. David F. McKennan was the uncle of Judge William McKennan, for a long time a United States Circuit Judge in Penn. David McKennan died April 18, 1826 and his wife followed him a year later. They are buried at Upper Buffalo. To them were born William McKennan, who died (infant) December 23, 1825, and Elizabeth Adams McKennan, born in 1824, died June 17, 1850. She married in 1847, Rev. James Weston Miller (see later), and died in Texas, leaving two sons. Elizabeth McKennan was reared by her grandfather Galbraith Stewart, educated at Washington Seminary and Steubenville Seminary, where she graduated in 1844. Beautiful in every way, her early death caused universal sorrow in her old home and her new one in Texas.

William Stewart, married Aug. 20, 1823, Mary Cummins. He was the seventh born child and first-born son to grow to manhood of Galbraith Stewart—the joy and pride of his parents' hearts and the idol of his five older sisters and revered by his two younger sisters and brothers. He was christened William in honor of his paternal grandfather, Lieut. William Stewart of Revolutionary fame, and to revive and keep fresh the name of William, handed down to his grandfather by a long line of William Stewarts, Barons, Viscounts and Earls. We have seen something of the life of William and Mary Cummins Stewart. She, being a seventh daughter and reputed child of a seventh daughter, was reputed to have the power of healing by the laying on of hands. There was, in spite of their rigid Presbyterianism, much superstition in that day, and people came from near and far to be healed of scrofula, pole evil, wens and other tumors by the touch or massage at the hands of Mary Cummins Stewart. This was remembered by her children, Elizabeth and Mary. Mary Cummins Stewart lived but little more than 12 years as a wife; was the mother of seven children; died in fall of 1835, and was buried beside her mother in Lower Buffalo Cemetery. Her widowed husband made strenuous efforts to make money, but had many reverses of fortune. His children were, however, well educated for that day. He finally left for California when the gold fever was at its height in 1849 and died there in 1857; was buried at Shasta City by a faithful friend and companion, Samuel Clark Jones. His grave is marked thus: "William Stewart, born in Pennsylvania, Sept. 12, 1800; died April 13, 1857.

Friend after friend departs. Who hath not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts that finds not here an end." Thus ended the life of this father of a noble family, who is said to have never been interested in another woman after his wife's early death and whose striving for wealth availed nothing.

To William and Mary Cummins Stewart were born: Robert Cummins Stewart, born May 29, 1824; drowned Nov. 15, 1826.

Elizabeth Scott Stewart, born Nov. 10, 1825; died Aug. 30, 1908.

Rebecca Jane Kilgore Stewart, born Oct. 2, 1827; died May 24, 1886.

Mary McCall Stewart, born Nov. 12, 1829; died June 8, 1908.

Virginia Ann Stewart, born May 4, 1831; died May 20, 1900.

David Finney McKennan Stewart, born Aug. 15, 1833; lives in Houston, Texas.

Robert Cummins Stewart II., born April 3, 1835; died Oct. 10, 1883.

Elizabeth Scott Stewart married Rev. James Weston Miller, D. D. Her family will be found later among the Millers.

Rebecca Jane Kilgore Stewart married, Jan. 10, 1854, Dr. George Clark Red. He died Aug. 6, 1881. Their children are:

Mary Virginia, born Feb. 19, 1855; died March 25, 1855.

William Stuart Red, born Feb. 12, 1857; lives at Hempstead, Texas. Graduated A. B., Austin College; Princeton Theological Seminary, S. T. D.; student of Leipzig and United Free College, Glasgow; trustee Austin College; moderator Brazos (Texas) Presbytery; D. D. of Austin College. He married Ritzpah Bowers of Austin, Texas. Their children are William Stuart, Jr., born Oct. 10, 1896, and Mary Bowers, born Aug. 28, 1898.

Elizabeth Emilie Red (called "Lel"), born May 29, 1859. Graduated Stuart Seminary; taught in same. Married June 6, 1889, Rev. John McLeod Purcell, a Presbyterian minister. They live at Lockhart, Texas. Their children are Stuart McLeod, born June 12, 1890; Malcolm Lee, Dec. 28, 1893, and Clark Red, Nov. 7, 1895.

Harriet Eirene Red and Samuel Clark Red (twins), born Oct. 28, 1861.

Harriet Eirene—Graduated Stuart Seminary; taught in same. Married June, 1890, Dr. Samuel W. McJunkin. He was for years Assistant Superintendent State institution for insane at Terrell, Texas, and died there. Their children are Rebekah Stuart, born Oct. 5, 1891, graduated Dallas High School, 1909; Mary Waldeen, born March 26, 1894, and Jessie Kirby, born June 20, 1899. They live on Live Oak street, Dallas, Texas.

Samuel Clark Red—A. B. University of Texas, 1886; M. D. Jefferson Medical College, 1888; President State Medical Association of Texas; chief surgeon H. & T. C. and other railroads; bank director; director public schools; lives Houston, Texas.

He married (1) Katherine Groesbeck of Philadelphia, who died 1900. Born to them were: Katherine Groes-



beck, Aug. 20, 1892; Hattie Lel, Jan. 14, 1894; Samuel Clark, July 8, 1896; Richard Wallace, March 10, 1898; Elizabeth Stuart, Oct. 5, 1900. He married (2) 1902, Georgia Plunkett of Waco, Texas. Born to them was George Plunkett, Feb. 18, 1904.

Mary McCall Stewart married William W. Jamieson, Oct. 10, 1851. He died 1893, and was for many years superintendent of public schools, Keokuk, Iowa. To them were born: William Stuart, Sept. 27, 1853. He married Halleen Worrell. They live in Minneapolis, Minn. Mary McCall, born Dec. 7, 1854. Married June 10, 1879, George Fuller. They live 151 East 54th street, Chicago. To them were born:

Stuart Jamieson Fuller, May 4, 1880, graduated University Wisconsin, 1902. Now Vice American Consul General, Hong Kong, China, and lately appointed to Gothenburg, Sweden. In examination for consular promotion, Nov., 1908, made highest grade ever taken in this test.

Isaac Sutton Fuller, born Feb. 25, 1886. In paper business Chicago:

Virginia Ann Stewart, married May 8, 1849, Charles C. Bryan, who was born in Kentucky, Jan. 29, 1829, and died Oct. 29, 1905. To them were born: Mary McCall, who married 1881 John Proctor. He is dead. They had one daughter, Fannie May, who married Oscar Bohmer. They live in Brenham, Texas.

Lizzie, born Sept. 1, 1853, married R. B. Morgan, and died in childbirth, Jan. 25, 1879.

Samuel S., married Alice Strickland. He is a merchant in Temple, Tex., and has three children. His son, Charles A. Bryan, married Eunice J. Munn, and lives in Houston, Tex.

Willie E., married May 31, 1881, M. E. Malsby of Brenham, Tex. Born to them were Loren, who lives in Houston; Bryan, who died in childhood and Virginia who studied at Blinn College, Brenham, Tex., and teaches in West Texas.

Finney Stuart, born 1861, married Lillie Lochridge. They live at the old Bryan home, near Brenham, Tex., and have three children: Finney S., Jr., Lillian and Charles Patton.

Edgar Sue lives at Somerville, Tex.

Daniel Boone married Clara Bettis. Lives at Temple, Tex.

Carrie Belle lives at Brenham, Tex.

Fannie Alma lives at Houston, Tex.

David Finney Stuart, married Sept. 17, 1867, Nellie Dart, who is dead. Born to them were: Joseph Red, July 25, 1869. He married 1893, Elizabeth Red Stuart. Dr. J. R. Stuart graduated from Jefferson Medical College, 1891, and his wife at Stuart Seminary. He is chief surgeon of the H. & T. C. and other railroads at Houston, and has been officer in several medical associations. Their children are: David Finney, Jr., born May 8, 1895; Ellabeth, Dec. 2, 1906. and Rose Mary, May 8, 1908.

Daisy Stuart, born July 29, 1872, married May 12, 1903, Dawes E. Sturgis. They live at 3401 Fannin st., Houston, Tex. Their children are: Daisy Elliot, born Jan. 19, 1904; Ellen Katherine, born March 26, 1905, and Mary Francis, born March 12, 1906.

Dr. David F. Stuart, married (2) Nov. 28, 1883,

Bettie Heath Bocock of Lynchburg, Va., of a family long prominent in that state. Their children are: Susie, born Nov., 1884, and Mary Cummins, born Nov., 1885, married 1907 Dr. Frank R. Ross, son of ex-Governor L. S. Ross. They have a daughter, Elizabeth Stuart, born July 12, 1908. All live in Houston, Tex.

Robert Cummins Stuart, married Dec. 18, 1860, Mary Francis Blake. She died Sept. 24, 1892. She was born in Lexington, Miss., Dec. 23, 1837, daughter of Dr. Edmund Hackney and Martha Malvina Harris Blake, who were respectively of Virginia and Abbeville, S. C., and were married Feb. 24, 1834, in Clinton, Miss. Moved to Lexington, Miss., in 1835, to New Orleans in 1841, and Houston, Tex., April, 1846. Mrs. Blake was the daughter of James Harris, who fought in the Battle of San Jacinto, for Texas' independence. His father died of a wound received in the Revolution. His only son was a Mier prisoner in the Mexican War, and drew a black bean, which meant his execution.

To Robert Cummins and Mary Frances Stuart were born:

Ella Mina, who married George Washington Heyer, a druggist of Houston, Texas. Since his death Mrs. Heyer conducts the business very successfully. She has one son, George Heyer, Jr., a student and violinist of note in Houston.

Edmund Stowell, a cotton merchant, born July 10, 1863; died of typhoid fever at Austin, Texas, Aug. 22, 1883. He was a very noble young man and his early death caused universal sorrow.

Elizabeth Red married Dr. J. R. Stuart, above.

Robert Cummins III., born May 3, 1871, married Rosa, daughter of Sam Allen of Harrisburg, Texas. To them was born Robert Cummins IV. They live in Seattle.

Benjamin Scott Stewart, son of Galbraith and Elizabeth Stewart, married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Gen. Thomas Acheson of Washington, Pa. He died Oct. 21, 1835, and his wife the same year. He graduated in law at Yale and practiced in Washington, Pa. In 1833 he was Treasurer of Washington County. July 1, 1833, he and his brother-in-law, Thomas Wier Acheson, purchased the Washington Reporter, which became anti-Masonic. To them were born three children; two died in infancy. Their son, Benjamin Scott Stewart, Jr., born Nov. 20, 1835, graduated Washington and Jefferson College, taught in Texas, entered Federal army and was killed by the explosion of a shell at Hilton Head, S. C., Nov. 28, 1861. He was Sergeant Company A, 100th Pennsylvania Volunteer Regiment, called "Round Heads."

He left a wife, Emma Harden of Wheeling, and a posthumous son, who died in infancy. His widow married a Mr. Taylor and has three children by him, and lives in New Cumberland, W. Va.

Harriet Stewart married May 13, 1834, George Washington Pentecost. He was the son of Joseph and Mary Scott Pentecost, and grandson of Thos. Scott of 1st and 3rd Congress, U. S. Mr. Pentecost managed the tan yard for his father-in-law. He died April 19, 1885, and his wife, Oct. 16, 1844. They had



five children: William, died young; Galbraith, died young; Joseph Henry, born in West Middletown, Dec. 31, 1836. Graduated from Washington College, class 1858. Professor Mathematics, Austin College, Texas, 1858-61. Prof. in W. and J. College, 1861. United States Army, 100th Reg., Penn. Volunteers, 1861-65, Lieutenant-Captain, 1862, Lieut.-Col., 1864. Died, Fort Steadman, Petersburg, Va., March 26, 1865, killed in battle. Brevet Colonel.

Clarissa Ellen, married Oct. 28, 1869, Rev. Wm. Stuart Eagleson, who was born 1840, son of Rev. John Eagleson, long the beloved pastor of Upper Buffalo Presbyterian Church. Wm. Stuart Eagleson is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College and Alleghany Seminary. They lived many years at Mt. Gilead, Ohio, and now at 84 N. Ohio ave., Columbus, Ohio. He was for years Supt. of State Institution of Deaf and Dumb and of the United Charities of Columbus. They have four sons and one daughter.

Stuart, graduated A. B. Wooster University, 1891, m. Blanche Kelly. With Ginn & Co.

Grace, graduated A. B. Ohio University, 1897. Lives Columbus.

Herbert George, m. Dec. 31, 1908, Mabel Rebecca Miesse. He is a violinist. Columbus, Ohio.

Joseph Pentecost, graduated A. B. Ohio University, 1900, LL. B., 1903. A lawyer in Columbus.

John Hervey, graduated A. B. Ohio University, 1900, LL. B., 1904. A lawyer in Columbus.

Miss Clarissa Stewart, made her home for many years with the Eaglesons, and their home is rich in fact and tradition of the Stewart family. Mrs. Eagleson taught in her girlhood in Live Oak Seminary in Texas.

Thomas McCall Pentecost, b. Aug., 1843, married Jane Campbell McKeever and died May 14, 1907. Student at Washington and Jefferson College, for years sheriff of Washington County, Pa., and much beloved. His only child, Martha, married Ernest Lawton. They have a daughter, Phebe Stewart, and live in West Middletown.

Clarissa Stewart never married. She lived with her parents until their death, and afterwards maintained the old home till it was burned. Her orphaned nieces, Elizabeth McKennan and Clarissa Pentecost, and her nephews, Joseph and Thomas Pentecost and Benjamin Stewart III. were her especial charges and devoted to their "Aunt Clarissa." She was a woman of remarkable activity and memory. Her later years she spent in the family of her brother, Galbraith Stewart II., and then with her favorite niece and namesake, Clarissa Pentecost Eagleson, in Ohio; in whose home she died, aged 82. She is buried beside relatives in Washington (Pennsylvania) Cemetery.

**Galbraith Stewart II.**, namesake of his father, was born and lived in West Middletown, Penna. until three years before his death. He was known by his relatives as "Uncle Gill," or "Cousin Gill." He was four times married. His first three wives, Arianna Gist, Elizabeth Fithian and Ann Guild, died young and childless.

He then, July 12, 1853, married Phebe, daughter Thomas and Jane Bushfield McKeever, and died Sept.

13, 1877, in Washington, Pa. Phebe McKeever Stewart was born in West Middletown, Dec. 14, 1825. Her people were closely related to the descendants of Alexander Campbell. She was educated at Pleasant Hill and Washington Female Seminars, and was schoolmate of my mother in the latter school. Her father and grandfather, Wm. McKeever, were abolitionists and interested in the "Underground Railroad" to aid the escape of negro slaves. Mrs. Phebe Stewart now lives with her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Acheson, in Washington, Penna., and is a bright, active and beloved woman past 83 years of age. Her husband spent most of his life in West Middletown. He was a farmer and merchant, a wool grower and buyer, fond of fine horses and a great rider. A lover of music, he rode horseback to hear Jenny Lind sing in Pittsburg and was bright and jovial. He retired from business in 1874 and moved to Washington, Penna. He is buried in the cemetery at Washington. His children now own the old farm settled at West Middletown by their grandfather, Galbraith Stewart, in 1793. Galbraith and Phebe Stewart had five children. The youngest, Ellen Boon, died infant.

Jannie Bushfield Stewart, born June 7, 1854, graduate Penna. College for Women, 1874; married Nov. 22, 1882. Ernest Francis Acheson, son of Alexander Wilson and Jane Wishart Acheson, and was born Sept. 19, 1855. A graduate class 1875, Washington and Jefferson, a lawyer in Washington since that year, for 14 years a member of Congress, editor of Washington Co. Observer, a trustee of his alma mater, a member of First Presbyterian Church of Washington, Penna. Their children are:

Phoebe Stewart Acheson, born March 10, 1884.

Alexander Willson Acheson, born Oct. 19, 1885, law student (Yale).

Elizabeth Scott Acheson, born Sept. 12, 1889.

Janet Wishart Acheson, born June 5, 1892.

Martha Wishart Acheson, born April 14, 1896.

William Galbraith Stewart, born Jan. 5, 1856, married Oct. 16, 1890, Josephine Howard, daughter Andrew and Margaret Potter Howard at Mt. Lebanon, Penna. William G. Stewart graduated at Washington and Jefferson College, class 1877; admitted to bar of Pittsburg, 1881, formed partnership with Thomas Stephen Brown, which still exists. Lives in Winkinsburg at 801 Hill avenue and is a member First Presbyterian Church there. Their children are:

Margaret Elizabeth, born Aug. 22, 1891; student Sweet Briar College, Va.

Andrew Howard, born April, 1893

Phoebe, born Dec. 10, 1894.

William Galbraith, Jr., born May 31, 1896.

Garrett Kerr, born Dec. 8, 1897.

Josephine Howard, born April 12, 1900.

Thomas Howard, born, Feb. 19, 1903.

Anne McKeever, born Jan. 30, 1905.

Elizabeth Scott Stewart, born Oct. 9, 1857; married Winfield McIlvaine Oct. 19, 1892. He graduated from Washington and Jefferson College, 1880, and is son of S. B. and Catherine Hill McIlvaine. She is graduate Washington Seminary, class 1877. He is lawyer Washington, Penna. They have no children.

Thomas Alexander Stewart, born Oct. 19, 1860, graduated W. and J. College, class 1880; was farmer, brick manufacturer and assistant postmaster Washington, Penna. Is now real estate and mortgage broker, Pittsburg.

Rebecca ("Rebeckay") Stewart, daughter of Lieut. Wm. and Mary Gass Stewart, married — Forbes. Her daughter, Eleanor Forbes, married a Ramsey. She also had a daughter Appauline. We have not discovered their descendants.

Mary Stewart, daughter of Lieutenant William and Mary Gass Stewart, married about 1790 Captain James Anderson. They settled at Buffalo, Washington County, Penn. Their children were:

William Anderson;  
Elizabeth Anderson;  
Mary Anderson;  
Rebecca Anderson;  
Sarah Anderson;  
Samuel Anderson, and  
Benjamin Anderson.

William Anderson married and lived at Newark, Ohio.

Elizabeth Anderson married John Cowan. Lived in Armstrong County, Pa., and their children were John, who was killed in the Battle of Gettysburg; and Samuel and Martha, who died at Rural Valley, Pa.

Mary Anderson married John Doak, and lived at Mansfield, Ohio, and their children were: Sarah, who married a Mr. Hunter of Lexington, Ohio; Elizabeth, who married Capt. Moore of Clarence, Ill.; William Doak, who was killed in the Civil War, and two other sons.

Benjamin Anderson was married three times, and died near his birthplace in Washington County, Pa. His children were: Annie (single) and since dead; Mary, who married Robert Hamilton, who lived at Buffalo, Washington County, Pa., and their three children were Alexander, Benjamin and Ailchie.

Alexander Hamilton married Rainy Taggart, and they have six children, to wit: John Alexander, Robert, Mary Marguerite, Frank McBride, Florence Gertrude and James Taggart Hamilton.

Benjamin Hamilton of Buffalo, Pa., married Margaret Vasbinder, and they have one daughter, Mildred Janette.

Ailchie Hamilton married George Scott and they have no children.

Lucy Anderson, daughter of Benjamin Anderson, married James Dunlap. James Dunlap has been dead many years. The widow and their children all live at Canonsburg, Pa. The eldest son, James Howard Dunlap, is dead.

William Hamilton Dunlap married Mand McKee and they have two sons.

Benjamin Anderson Dunlap married Blanche Patchle and they have one daughter.

Ada Lou Dunlap, Robert Dinsmore Dunlap and John Mountford Dunlap are at home with their mother.

Wishart Anderson married a Miss Bolts of Martinsburg, West Virginia. They have four children,

Lottie, William, Benjamin and Wishart, all married. William resides in California.

Benjamin Anderson is married and lives at Omaha, Nebraska, and has three children, Lester and Lacy (twins), and a daughter, Elizabeth.

Sarah Anderson never married and lived until her death in 1883 near Buffalo, Pa. She was a most devoted and faithful woman, the servant of God and of the family of her sister, Rebecca.

Samuel Anderson, a student in Washington College, went with Dr. Andrew Wylie to Bloomington, Ind., about 1830, to attend the University. He had pneumonia, got better, rode all the way home and died of consumption. He was a student for the ministry.

Rebecca Anderson married William Dinsmore. She was born in 1808, married in 1838 and died in September, 1886. They had five children: John Walker, James Anderson (who died in infancy), Jennie Melissa and Mary Virginia (twins), and William Malcolm Dinsmore.

Rev. John Walker Dinsmore married Ada Vance of Ravenna, Ohio, in December, 1863.

He received the degrees: B. A., 1859; M. A., 1862; D. D., 1877; LL. D., 1894, of Washington and Jefferson College. Graduate in theology of Allegheny Seminary, 1862. Ordained Presbyterian minister 1862; pastor at Cambria and Prairie Dusac (Wis.), Bloomington (Ill.), 1870-91; San Jose (Cal.), 1891-01. Retired that year. Moderator of synods of Illinois and California. Member of nine Presbyterian General Assemblies. Chairman of a special committee which framed the articles providing for the Supreme Court of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. Chairman of the Permanent Judicial Committee; secured exemptions from taxation of the Presbyterian Churches in California. Member of the Board of Aid for Colleges and Academies of the Presbyterian Churches. Director of and member of Executive Committee of the McCormick Theological Seminary. President of the Board of Directors of the San Francisco Theological Seminary. Member of the Board of Visitors of the Naval Academy in 1883, of the U. S. Military in 1893. Member of the Republican State Convention in California in 1902. One of the organizers and a member of Executive Committee Scotch-Irish Society of America. Member of the California Society of the S. A. R. Contributor to religious press, as well as secular. Author of the "Scotch-Irish in America."

Rev. John Walker Dinsmore and his wife now live at 548 South Ninth street, San Jose, Cal. They have four children: William Vance Dinsmore, who married Lena Snell of Bloomington, Ill., and their three children are Welby, Thomas and Adeline. William Vance Dinsmore is a graduate of Princeton and cashier of the Bank of San Jose, Cal.

Dudley Fitzjohn Dinsmore was educated at Lake Forest, Ill., married Mabel Scott of San Jose and they have one child, Dorothy.

Paul Anderson Dinsmore, educated at Mount Tamalpais, Military Academy and at West Point; married Maryetta Havens of Oakland, and is now Su-



perintendent of Properties in the Realty Syndicate, Oakland, Cal.

Margarita Adeline Dinsmore was educated at Mills College and is at home with her parents.

Mary Virginia Dinsmore married Hamilton McCarrell, who died in 1907. Mrs. McCarrell is now living with her relatives at Windsor Farm.

Jennie Melissa Dinsmore married Wilson McClane. Five of their children live at the family home, Windsor Farm, near Washington, Pa., to-wit: Mary Dinsmore McClane, Ebenezer, Malcolm Wilson, John Albert, Rebecca Dinsmore McClane. The eldest son, William Henry, resides at San Jose, Cal., and the second daughter, Elizabeth, married Robert L. McCarrell; they reside at Washington, Pa.

William Malcolm Dinsmore married Margaret Dinsmore. He died February 8th, 1906, leaving four children: John Alvin, Mary Daisy, who died April, 1907, Sarah Adeline and Helen Rebecca. Mrs. Dinsmore and her three children live in the great old home upon the ancestral acres near Buffalo, Pa., called the "Huntington Farm."

William Stewart II., son of Lieut. Wm. and Mary Gass Stewart, married Eleanor Knox of Harrisburg, Pa. They settled on a farm in Dauphin Co., Pa., on the Susquehanna. This farm was a gift from his father. They later moved to Wayne Co., Ohio. To them were born:

Alexander, who married Eunice Ross and had William Q., who married Ellen Hower of Cleveland, Ohio.; Melinda and Eleanor, who both married Wm. Weed of Maine. Their son, Albert Weed, is Supt. of Bridges, Union Pacific R. R., Pendleton, Oregon.

Phoebe, married Dr. Frank J. Stewart; her daughter, Leona, married Holey Odell, lives Lake City, Ia. Galbraith, died young.

William, married, but had no children. He was an importer of stock from Scotland and Ireland and with his father made many visits to the family of his granduncle, Alexander Stewart, at Carnemauga, near Green Hill, Ireland.

Samuel, never married.

Ann, married a Methodist minister named Thrapp. They lived at Naveau, Ill. They had sons, Harrison and Bigelow, brokers of Chicago, and daughters Victoria (married Dr. Knox) and Mary (married Dr. Moorehouse).

Eleanor, married a Mr. Ross. Their daughter, Eleanor, married Wm. Hill of Iowa City, Iowa.

James Charles, married Harriet Patience Mason, daughter of John Mason of Norwalk, Ohio. He died Vinton, Iowa, 1856. Their children were: Elmira J., married Mr. McCasselam, and died young; Mary E., married B. D. Young of Vinton, Iowa, one of her daughters married John Wilson, a banker, Reinbeck, Iowa, the other married William A. Shippy at Waterloo, Iowa.

Emma, married D. S. Chaffin, son of Shederick Chaffin of Cincinnati; they live Santa Maria, Cal. Their daughter, Cora, married F. C. Waterbury of Des Moines, Iowa. Their son, Shederick Hudson Chaffin, M. D., died in California. Their daughter, Nellie, married William C. Armstrong, a lawyer, Santa Maria, Cal.

Harriet A. Stewart married James M. Cook of Moline, Ill. Their son, Robert Cook, travels out of Chicago; James M. Cook, is a physician at Pierre, S. D.; Hattie Cook married Wm. C. Clark, a lawyer of Moline, Ill. There are one or two younger children.

John M. Stewart married Elizabeth Calhoun and lives at Lake City, Iowa. They have no children.

James H. Stewart married (1) Emma E. Elliott of Jamestown, N. Y. (2) Julia Grace Metcalf of St. Paul. They live in Minneapolis and have a summer home at Annandale. Their son Robert O. Stewart is a lumber and hardware merchant at Mountain View, Cal. One daughter, Helen. Their son, Charles H. Stewart, is County Attorney at Pierce Neb. Two sons, James and Robert. Their daughter, Gertrude E. Stewart, married Chester M. Leedom, a newspaper man at Pierre, So. Dakota. Three children, Margery, Beryl and Boyd. Their daughter, Hazel E. Stewart, married Ralph J. Swan, a newspaper man at Cottonwood, So. Dakota.

Samuel A. Stewart married Helen Greenleaf of Greenleaf, Wis. He is in real estate business at Rockwell City, Iowa; has one daughter. His brother, William Q. Stewart, married Hattie Bowers; he is in business with his brother at Rockwell City, Iowa.

Hester, daughter James Charles Stewart and sister of J. H. Stewart, married Dr. W. O. Beam before the war. He enlisted in the 22d Iowa Infantry, was badly wounded at Vicksburg and was a cripple the remainder of his life. They are both dead. He was one of God's noblemen and left a fine family. Dr. W. W. Beam of Rolfe, Iowa, Dr. Wm. O. Beam of Moline, Ill., Dr. Hugh Beam of Rolfe, Iowa, Chas. H. Beam, a druggist in Los Angeles; Frankie, who married James Charlton, lives at Rolfe; Jennie married a minister, lived at Pierre, So. Dakota; Hattie married a Mr. Franzee, banker at Rolfe, Iowa; Della married John Owens at Tama, Iowa.

Robert Stewart, son of Lieut. Wm. and Mary Gass Stewart, settled in Mercer County, Penna., upon 100 acres of land given him by his father out of the 200 acres granted for service in the War of the Revolution. He was born Sept. 17, 1781, married Mary Young, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Elder) Young, granddaughter of David Elder. He was in the Revolutionary War. They lived in Mercer. Robert was called "Squire." They are buried in the churchyard in Mercer. Robert Stewart was in the war of 1812. He was merchant and died Feb. 12, 1861, aged 80. She was born 1786 and died in 1827. He was elder of the Presbyterian Church, Mercer.

Their children were:

1. Elizabeth Young, born Nov. 26, 1808, married James Kilgore of Mercer, died Oct. 17, 1876.

2. Hon. William Stewart, born Sept. 9, 1810, married Alletta Gaston of Mercer.

3. Mary, born April 26, 1813, married Joseph Shippler and had Peter Essington and Helen. Helen married Wm. M. Dight. Her children are Frances and Isabella. P. E. Shippler had two sons, Wendell and Stewart. Mary Shippler died March 7, 1886.

4. John Young, born July 22, 1815, died Nov. 31, 1855, married Susan Fleming.



5. Jane, born June 15, 1817, married John Wright of Sharon, Pa. Her stepson, James A. Wright now lives in Sharon.

6. Hannah Isabella, born July 3, 1819.

7. Robert, born April 15, 1821, married Maria Duncan and lived in Mercer. His children were Robert, Anna and Fannie. Anna married Alexander Montgomery and lived in Mercer. Fannie is a teacher in Sharon. Mrs. Montgomery has four children, William, Robert, Mary and Helen. William is married. Robert Stewart died Oct. 11, 1897.

8. Margaret, born Feb. 1, 1825, married Abraham Snyder, who was killed in the Civil War. He was a Major. They lived in Oberlin, Ohio. She died Aug. 18, 1875. Their children are Carl, Mary, Robert and Jane.

9. Sarah, born Dec. 18, 1824, married Joseph H. Barnum of Memphis, Tenn. She died Nov. 17, 1893.

10. Benjamin, born Oct. 9, 1826, married in Mercer and died Jan. 1, 1860.

After the death of his first wife Robert Stewart married Sarah Shieler. Had Harriet, born Jan. 18, 1831.

The children of James Kilgore and Elizabeth Stewart (Robert, William), his wife, were:

Mary, married —.

Sidney, married William McKim and had Elizabeth.

Clara, married Montgomery Martin and had James, Elizabeth, Clara.

William died in the Civil War.

Elizabeth married William Breckenridge. Her son is William Breckenridge, one of the faculty in the conservatory at Oberlin College.

Alletta, now lives in Mercer, unmarried.

John Stewart (Robert, William), married Susan Fleming and had Samuel, Robert, William; Elizabeth married Mr. Bell and had children. Mary married brother to Elizabeth's husband and had children. Both live in Mercer.

William Stewart, who was born Sept. 10, 1810, in Mercer, and died Oct. 17, 1876, married Alletta Gaston, Sept. 4, 1845, daughter of John I. and Katherine Annan Gaston of Somerville, New Jersey. William Stewart was a distinguished lawyer and Congressman from the Mercer district for years. They had issue:

Evelina Reynolds, born Aug. 28, married Mr. Gillette.

Mary, married Daniel Gilman.

Robert Annan.

William Gaston, died Oct. 26, 1861.

Ida Maria, born June 6, died Nov., 1861.

Alletta Young, lives in Mercer.

George Brown, born Feb. 28, died Jan. 19, 1893.

Robert Annan Stewart, married Alice Bogle, Nov. 22, 1882. Their children are:

Alletta Bogle, Elizabeth Hutter, William George, live in Omaha, Neb., 1036 South 32nd street.

Mary Stewart, married Dec. 7, 1871, Daniel Trimble Gilman, who was born Sept. 23, 1845, son of Dr. Chancellor Robbins Gilman of New York City, Professor in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. They live in Sioux City, Iowa. Their children are: Sara Marshall Gilman, born March 12, 1873, married

Jan. 18, 1898, William Alvin Jordan, son of Walter B. Jordan of Ottumwa, Iowa. They live in Miles City, Mont., and have three children, Mary Leighton Jordan, born April 25, 1900; Katherine Gilman Jordan, born Sept. 12, 1902, and Margaret Stewart Jordan, born Jan. 5, 1907.

William Stewart Gilman, born Jan. 20., 1877, married June 6, 1900, Marjorie King, daughter of Henry F. King of West Newton, Mass. They live in Sioux City, Iowa, and have two children, Florence King Gilman, born May 7, 1901, and Daniel Trimble Gilman, Jr., born March 9, 1904.

Hannah Isabella Stewart (Robert, William), married Dr. William Gates Henderson, who was born Aug. 2, 1821, and died April 3, 1852. He was son of Archibald (Robert) Hendersonville, Pa., and his wife, Sarah Gates (Theophilus Lord, Jesse, Daniel, Capt. George of Haddam, Ct.). Dr. Henderson graduated from the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia and practiced medicine in Middlesex, Pa. After his death Mrs. Henderson went to Oberlin to educate her children. She afterwards removed to Sharon, Pa., where she and Mrs. Wright, her sister, lived together until her death, Jan. 4, 1886. Their children were:

Frances Sarah, born Dec. 24, 1844. Graduated at Oberlin College in 1864. Married May 22, 1866, William John Keep (Theodore John, John Samuel, Samuel, John). He is the son of Rev. Theodore John Keep and his wife, Mary A. Thompson (Philip K., Capt. John, Archibald). Rev. Theodore John Keep graduated from Yale in 1832 and was son of Rev. John Keep, Yale 1802, one of and the last survivor of the founders of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions. William John Keep was educated at Oberlin and Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., where he graduated in 1865, taking the degree of civil engineer. After marriage he lived several years in Troy, N. Y., moving in 1884 to Detroit, Mich.

The children of William John and Frances S. Henderson Keep are Helen Elizabeth, born in Troy, N. Y.; William Henderson (died young); Henry, married Esther Durgin and lives in California, and John, died young.

The other children of Dr. William Gates Henderson and Hannah Isabella Stewart are:

Eugene, died young.

Robert Stewart, born Aug. 24, 1848.

William Gates Henderson, born April 27, 1852.

Robert Stewart Henderson, born Aug. 24, 1848, is unmarried and lives in Sharon, Pa.

William Gates Henderson was born April 27, 1852, married Florence, daughter of John and Emma (Everhart) Phillips of Sharon, Pa. He is a business man in Cleveland. He has one son, John Phillips Henderson, student in Yale College.

Margaret Stewart (Robert, William), married Abraham Snyder in Mercer, Pa., May 6, 1852. He was born in Hickory Township, Mercer County, April 17, 1821. He entered the army in August, 1862, as captain of Company A, 139 P. V. He was promoted to the rank of Major and was killed while leading his regiment at the battle of the Wilderness, May 5, 1864.

Mrs. Snyder removed with her children to Oberlin, Ohio, June 21, 1866. She died there Aug. 18, 1875.

Children born in Mercer:

Mary, born July 24, 1853.

Robert Stewart, born Jan. 23, 1855, died June 8, 1875.

Karl Andrew, born June 5, 1857.

Jane, born March 18, 1859.

Sarah, born May 19, 1860, died Sept. 25, 1867.

Mary Snyder, daughter Margaret and Abraham, married Aug. 21, 1884, in Albuquerque, N. M., William Emery Hazeltine, who was born March 29, 1850, in Suncook, N. H. They live in San Jose, Cal. Their children are:

Katherine Sherman, born Oct. 11, 1885.

Karl Snyder, born July 9, 1888.

Matthew Emery, born April, 1893.

Margaret Stewart, born May 7, 1896.

Karl Andrew Snyder, son of Abraham and Margaret, married Dec. 25, 1882. Evelyn Buckingham Lewis at Glenwood, Iowa. She was born March 11, 1860, at Columbus, Ohio. They live in California. Their children are:

Helen Dight, born Feb. 3, 1885; Herman Lewis, born April 24, 1886; Evelyn Wilson, born Sept. 14, 1887.

Sarah Stewart (Robert, William), married Joseph Barnum and had George, William and Mary, who all died young.

Benjamin (Robert, William), married Prudence —. Lived in Memphis, Tenn. Both are dead.

Harriet Stewart, daughter of Robert Stewart and his second wife, Sarah Shieler, married George Peck and had:

Mary, married Benjamin Sykes.

Charles, married and lives in Ventura, Cal., and had two children in 1898.

Henry, married and lives in Ventura and has Esther, Mary and two other girls and a boy.

Harriet, married and lives in Cameron, Tex. Has children.

Ella, married B. C. Bristol, 100 State street, Santa Barbara, Cal.

George Stewart, youngest child of Lieut. Wm. and Mary Gass Stewart, also settled upon 100 acres in Mercer County, given him by his father from the Revolutionary grant.

George Stewart married Jane Nelson. Both lived and died on a farm two miles from Mercer, Penna.; buried in Mercer.

To them were born these children:

William Stewart, born Feb. 12, 1820, moved to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in 1846, and was one of the founders of that beautiful city, where he lived until his death, 1891. He married Eliza M. Lucore, Oct. 24, 1850. She still lives in San Diego, California. Their children were:

George W., born Sept. 13, 1851, married Alice Sallers and they live in Cedar Rapids. Their children are: William, who is married and lives on a farm near Fairfax, Iowa, and has two children, Charles and William, Jr.

George, deceased, Alice Belle, married and lives in Spokane, and Edwin Stewart.

William Stewart, Jr., son of William and Eliza, is deceased.

Edwin Stewart, another son, is also dead.

Ralph Stewart is also deceased.

Eliza Belle Stewart, married Clarke W. McKee, Nov. 21, 1895. They live in San Diego, California, and have children:

Stewart Alexander, born Oct. 15, 1896.

Donald, deceased.

Elizabeth Henrietta, born July 17, 1901.

Robert Wright Stewart, married (1) Josephine Giffen and born to them were: Margaret, deceased; Robert Giffen and James Wright. Married (2) Maud Eliot. Born to them was Donald. They live at No. 64 Bellevue place, Chicago, Ill.

Mary, daughter of George and Jane Nelson Stewart, married Edward Roberts. They lived to a ripe, old age on their farm near Mercer, Pa., and died there. Their children are: Ellen, Emma, Eliza, George, Albert and Benjamin Roberts.

Eliza, daughter of George and Jane Nelson Stewart, married Amzi Bell. Their children were: Ella, Reuben and others. George Stewart, not traced.

Margaret, daughter of George and Jane Nelson Stewart, married Mr. Elleby. They had no children.

Robert and Samuel, twin sons of George and Jane Stewart. Robert married Melvina and Samuel married Lizzie, and had children, Luella and others. They lived at North Liberty, Pa.

Benjamin, Jr., son of George and Jane Nelson Stewart, married Mary Jane. They live in Hutchison, Kas. Their children are: Mary, married Frank Colladay and lives in Hutchinson and has children: Charles, Jennie and Glover.

Everett, married, lives in South Dakota.

Orb, married, lives in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

## THE GASS AND GALBRAITH FAMILIES

Mary Gass, wife of Lieut. Wm. Stewart, was the daughter of Benjamin and Eleanor Gass. His mother was Rebecca Galbraith. Her family are of very remote antiquity, they were one of the descendants of the great McDonald clan and claimed descent from Donald, grandson of "Sommerled of the Isles" in the twelfth century. Sommerled was the son of Gillebrighde (or Galbraith) in Gaelic. He died in 1164 and is buried in Saddle Monastery. His son, Reginald, died in 1207 and was succeeded by his son, Donald, as Lord of the Isles. His clan has always been regarded as the premier clan. Thus:

Clan Donald, ever glorious, victorious nobility,  
A people proud and fearless, of peerless ability,  
Fresh honors ever gaining, disdaining servility.  
Attacks can never move them, but prove their stability.  
High of spirit, they inherit merit, capability,  
Skill, discreetness, strength and featness, fleetness and  
agility,  
Shields to batter, swords to shatter, scatter with  
facility

Whoever braves their ire and their fiery hostility.

The Galbraiths on the west shore of Loch Lomond were reckoned a great family, thus:

"Galbraith from the Red Towers, noblest of Scotch surnames."



The first Galbraiths in Pennsylvania were two sons of James Galbraith, John and James, Jr. They lived first near Philadelphia. James married in 1666, Rebecca, daughter of Arthur Chambers, and went westward in about 1719, to settle at old Derry Church in Donegal Township, Chester County, Pa., where he died Aug. 23, 1744. Their children were John, born 1690, married Janet, Andrew, born 1692; James, born 1703, married Elizabeth Bertram; Rebecca married John Patrick McKinley; Isabel married 1735, an Alexander; Elinor, who died 1758.

Andrew, John and Samuel Galbraith settled in Donegal, Penn., 1720. John had an inn on Meeting House Run in 1726.

Benjamin and William Gass came to this country from along the River Bann in Ireland between 1690 and 1700 and landed in Philadelphia. They were probably of Huguenot extraction and were of a large party of expert fullers of linen taken to Ulster in 1665, by the Duke of Ormand, from Brabant, in the Netherlands, to promote the linen manufacture in Ireland. Benjamin and William Gass were "fullers of cloth" and moving to Chambersburg, Franklin County, Pa., they conducted a "Fulling Mill" for the manufacture of cloth on Falling Spring Creek. Benjamin Gass died in the winter of 1751 and left four orphan children. Their names were: Prudence, Mary, William and Benjamin. His wife, Elinor, died about 1758. The four orphan children had for guardians Benjamin Chambers and John Potter of Cumberland County (now Franklin County). Of the orphans Prudence married George Davies. William continued his father's fulling mill as late as 1783. Mary was born about 1742. Her father's will was as follows:

Book A, page 14. Made 7th of August, 1751. Probated 2nd of January, 1752.

#### WILL OF BENJAMIN GASS.

In the name of God, amen! I, Benjamin Gass of Cumberland County, and Province of Pennsylvania, being very sick and weak in body, but in perfect mind and memory, praise be unto God! therefore do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and form following, viz.:

I constitute and ordain that my funeral charges and debts justly due be named and paid out of my movable goods and book debts, as soon as possible after decease. Imprimus, I constitute, allow and bequeath unto my well-beloved wife, Elinor Gass, the one-third part of my movable goods, chattels and book debts, together with her bed and bed clothes, her horse and saddle, or Anjou, gray pacing horse that at present grazes at Antietam—which of two she shall choose, only excepted from her claim all and every part of my fuller tools, to her, her heirs and assigns forever.

I also bequeath until my well-beloved daughter, Prudence Gass, the one-third part of the remainder of my movable estate and book debts. I say the remainder after the deduction of my wife's third part to her, her heirs and assigns forever. I leave and bequeath unto my well-beloved daughter, Mary Gass, the one-third part of my movable chattels and book debts. I say remaining part after the deduction of

my wife's third part, out to her, her heirs and assigns forever. I also allow and ordain the other and last third part of movable chattels and book debts, after the deduction of my wife's third, to be divided equally between my two sons, William and Benjamin, together with William McInny's and John Burney's bonds, all which I allow for the purchase of the land hereinafter mentioned.

I also bequeath and ordain my son, William Gass, two hundred acres of land lying upon the East Spring, otherwise called the East Branch of the Falling Spring, to him, his heirs and assigns forever.

I also bequeath unto my youngest son, Benjamin Gass, one hundred acres of land next to the mill, adjoining to Thomas Beard's line, together with all my fulling mill and tools, to him, his heirs and assigns forever.

I also allow and constitute and allow that if either of my two sons, William or Benjamin Gass, should die before they come to age, that his part fall to his surviving brother, yielding and paying to my wife and two daughters ten pounds each, that is if he should die before marriage, or not having issue begotten of his own body lawfully.

I also allow that the mill and plantation be rented out to the best advantage that it can, at the discretion of my executors hereafter named, and the rents to be equally divided between or to the use and behalf of my two sons till such time as my son William comes of age. I also allow my son, William, one year's schooling, to come out of the mill and plantations. I also allow that my son Benjamin be made a good English scholar, to come also out of the rents of the mills and plantations, and I allow that my son Benjamin stay with his mother, if she pleaseth to keep him, till he be schooled at the direction of my executors, and when he comes to the age of 16 years, and that then he be bound or put to the fuller's trade, to some good Christian master, at the discretion of my executors. I also allow that my wife, Eleanor Gass, have her maintenance for herself and her horse while she stays upon the plantation and remains a widow.

Lastly, I nominate James Lindsay and Thomas Bard to be my whole executors of this my last will and testament, whom I also charge with the payment of my said legacies. I also allow Benjamin Chambers and John Potter, overseers in the executors' making up their amounts of said estate. And this and no other I do rectify and confirm to be my last will and testament.

Given under my hand and seal this 7th day of August, 1751.  
BENJAMIN GASS.  
ELEANOR GASS.

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of Wm. Nugent, John Anderson and John Johnson.

Be it remembered that on the 2nd day of January, 1762, letters testamentary issued in common form to James Lindsay and Thomas Beard in the said will named. Inventory to be exhibited on or before the 2nd day of February next and an account of the administration when thereunto required. Given under my hand and seal of office.  
HARMS ALRICKS.

O. C. Dkt. No. 1, p. 20.

At an Orphans' Court held at Carlisle for the county of Cumberland, the 7th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1758, before Francis West, John Armstrong, John Byers and John McNight, Justices of the Peace.

At the same court, March 8th, whereas Ben Gass, in his will, orders the last third part of his movables and book debts, after the deduction of his wife's third part out, to be divided equally between his sons, William and Benjamin, together with Wm. McInny's and John Burns' bonds, all which he allows to give for the purchase of 200 acres of land lying up the East Spring, otherwise called the East Branch of the Falling Springs, to William, and also to Benjamin 100 acres next to the mill adjoining Thomas Baird's line, with the fulling mill to be delivered up to the said William and Benjamin, or to their guardians for their

\*NOTE.—The Gass family owned property on the Antietam, a creek that rises near Chambersburg and flows southward into the Potomac River. It was the former stream that gave the name to the great battle fought on its banks on the 17th of September, 1862.



use. Ordered that the said Benjamin Gass be bound out by his guardians to the trade as mentioned in his father's will.

O. C. Kkt. No. 1, p. 58.

At an Orphans' Court held at Carlisle for the county of Cumberland, the 1st day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1761, before John Armstrong, John McKnight, William Spear and John Montgomery, Esqs., Justices of the same court, etc.

Came into court James Lindsay and Thomas Beard, executors of the testament and last will of Benjamin Gass, late of Cumberland County, deceased, and produced into court accounts of their administration, which were passed and filed, by which it appeared that there was in the hands of the said executors a balance of the sum of fifty-seven pounds nineteen shillings and ten pence half penny, subject to distribution according to the will of said deceased, in manner following, to-wit:

To the widow and relict of the deceased, nineteen pounds, six shillings and seven pence half penny.

To George Davies, in right of his wife, Prudence, a daughter of said deceased, twelve pounds seventeen shillings and nine pence.

To William Stewart, in right of his wife, Mary, a daughter of the said deceased, twelve pounds seventeen shillings and nine pence.

To William Gass, eldest son of the said deceased, six pounds eight shillings and ten pence half penny.

To Benjamin Gass, another son of said deceased, six pounds eight shillings and ten pence half penny, being in full of all the net proceeds of the personal estate of the said deceased. Twelve shillings paid by the executors to be deducted out of the respective shares.

HARMS ALRICKS.

Before Mary Gass met and married William Stewart tradition and story have woven about her young girlhood a romance of absorbing interest, told through many generations of her descendants, the Stewarts. She was very fair and very beautiful, a type of her Holland ancestry. In girlhood she was stolen by the Indians and spent several years in their wigwams, but was finally rescued, after being taken into Canada, and it is probable that her future husband was of the rescuing party. It is even related that her rescuer entered the Indian village by the ruse of exhibiting to them a pet performing bear and that Mary was bound upon the back of this same bear and borne triumphantly into the camp of the rescuing party, a few miles away, which was headed by the then Governor of the Colony of Pennsylvania. Through the mists of 160 years this story has come down to us in varied forms and surely there must have been truth therein.

Her sons, Galbraith and Robert Stewart, who died respectively in 1847 and 1863, told this story many times to their grandchildren, now living.

We shall see later that a niece of hers was stolen by the Indians, some thirty years afterwards. Mary married (1760) William Stewart, later Lieutenant. The inheritance of William Gass II. and his brother, Benjamin Gass II., is thus described:

After leaving the Caven, the Falling Spring, flowed through a corner of the plantation known for fully a century as the Metz farm. At the close of the eighteenth and in the beginning of the nineteenth century the course of the stream was northward crossing the turnpike east of the intersection of the present Falling Spring road. The tradition is that it reached its confluence with the Hawthorne Spring through an underground passage. The two streams joined on the land of Benjamin Gass which comprised a long

narrow strip with other lands or claims to lands that are difficult of description because Benjamin Gass, the elder, the original warrantee died in the autumn or winter of 1751 leaving a widow, Ellnor, and a family of two sons and two daughters. The younger son, Benjamin, being still a lad, his father directed that he should be bound to some good Christian master to learn the trade of a fuller. William Gass the elder son, obtained an order of survey, Nov. 24, 1766, for a tract containing 149 acres that was surveyed to him May 4, 1767. This tract adjoined the Vance lands on the south and the original Benjamin Gass tract on the northwest. The early Gass grant contained 321 acres, 54 perches, of which two-thirds or 214 acres 36 perches, went to William the elder son, and one-third or 107 acres 18 perches, to Benjamin the younger. Other land belonging to the Gass brothers touched the Batrd tract near the present limits of the borough of Chambersburg. William Gass and Mary, his wife, sold the eastern tract to their son-in-law, James McWilliams, husband of Mary Gass II., a blacksmith, in 1775. Of the original Benjamin Gass grant the greater part of William Gass' two-thirds, now the Poor House Farm, was sold to Dr. Robert Johnston, the distinguished Rev. surgeon. William Gass was a fuller.

William Gass lived on the farm until the sale to Dr. Johnston. He sold it to Thomas Lindsay, who conveyed it to the Directors of the Poor, Oct., 1808. It is probable that the stone farm house that stood near the site of the present county home previous to the purchase of the land by the Directors was built by William Gass. Benjamin Gass, Jr., sold his one-third part of his father's land to Robert Jack, who kept the first tavern in Chambersburg.

William, the older brother of Benjamin Gass, Jr., married Mary, daughter of Patrick and Margaret MacClane of Chambersburg, Penna. Benjamin, Jr., had other children and one daughter stolen by Indians, but to him was born, June 12, 1771, at Falling Springs, near Chambersburg, a son, Patrick, who was destined to bring everlasting fame to the name of Gass. When Benjamin moved to Maryland in 1775, he left Patrick with his grand-uncle MacClane for three years to be educated, but Patrick claimed afterward to have "learned reading, writing and ciphering in 19 days." The family returned from Maryland and in 1772 Benjamin Gass started West with his whole family and settled first at Unlontown, then called Beasontown. In 1775 they moved to Catfish camp near Washington, Penna. In 1810 Benjamin Gass offered his farm for sale in the Washington Reporter, as follows:

#### FOR SALE.

A SMALL FARM, situate on Chartiers creek, adjoining Cannonsburgh and M'Millan's mills—containing sixty-five or seventy acres, more or less; about forty acres cleared, seven or eight acres of which are good MEADOW. There are on the premises a two-story STONE HOUSE, a BARN, and other convenient buildings; fine timber and good water. If the above described place is not sold before the first day of March, it will, on that day, be sold by public vendue, in the town of Cannonsburgh. Terms of sale can be known by applying to the subscriber.

BENJAMIN GASS.

February 5, 1810.

A journey to Western Pennsylvania in 1784 is thus described in Old Redstone, and quoted in the book "Patrick Gass and His Times."

"My father's family," says the author, "was one of twenty that emigrated from Carlisle, and the neighboring country, to Western Pennsylvania, in the spring of 1784. Our arrangements for the journey, would,

with little variation be descriptive of those of the whole caravan. Our family consisted of my father, mother, and three children (the eldest one five, the youngest less than one year old) and a bound boy of fourteen. The road to be traveled in crossing the mountains was scarcely, if at all, practicable for wagons. Pack horses were the only means of transportation then, and for years after. We were provided with three horses, one of which my mother rode, carrying her infant, with all the table furniture and cooking utensils. On another were packed the stores of provisions, the plough irons, and other agricultural tools. The third horse was rigged out with a pack-saddle, and two large creels made of hickory withes, in the fashion of a crate, one over each side, in which were stowed the beds and bedding, and the wearing apparel of the family. In the centre of these creels there was an aperture prepared for myself and sister; and the top was well secured by lacing, to keep us in our places, so that only our heads appeared above. Each family was supplied with one or more cows, which was an indispensable provision for the journey. Their milk furnished the morning and evening meal for the children, and the surplus was carried in canteens for use during the day.

"Thus equipped, the company set out on their journey. Many of the men being unacquainted with management of horses, or the business of packing, little progress was made, the first day or two. When the caravan reached the mountains, the road was found to be hardly passable for loaded horses. In many places the path lay along the edge of a precipice, where, if the horse had stumbled or lost his balance, he would have been precipitated several hundred feet below. The path was crossed by many streams, raised by the melting snows and spring rains, and running with rapid current in deep ravines. Most of these had to be forded, as there were no bridges and but few ferries. For many successive days, hair-breadth escapes were continually occurring; sometimes, horses falling; at other times, carried away by the current, and the women and children with difficulty saved from drowning. Sometimes, in ascending steep acclivities, the lashing of the creels would give way, and both children and creels tumble to the ground, and roll down the steep, until arrested by some traveler of the company. In crossing streams or passing places of more than ordinary difficulty in the road, mothers were often separated from some of their children for many hours.

The journey was made in April, when the nights were cold. The men who had been inured to the hardships of war, could with cheerfulness endure the fatigue of the journey. It was the mothers who suffered; they could not, after the toils of the day, enjoy the rest they so much needed at night; the wants of their suffering children must be attended to. After preparing their simple meal, they lay down, with scanty covering, in a miserable cabin, or, as it sometimes happened, in the open air, and often, unrefreshed, were obliged to rise early, to encounter the fatigues and dangers of another day.

As the company approached the Monongahela, they began to separate. Some settled down near to friends and acquaintances who had preceded them. About half of the company crossed the Monongahela, and settled on Chartier's creek, a few miles south of Pittsburgh, in a hilly country, well watered and well timbered. Settlers' rights to land were obtained on very easy terms. My father exchanged one of his horses for a tract, (bounded by certain brooks and marked trees,) which was found, on being surveyed several years after, to contain about 200 acres.

The new-comers aided each other in building cabins, which were made of round logs, with a slight covering of clapboards. The building of chimneys and laying of floors were postponed to a future day. As soon as the families were all under shelter, the timber was girdled, and the necessary clearing made for planting

corn, potatoes, and a small patch of flax. Some of the party were dispatched for seed. Corn was obtained at Pittsburgh; but potatoes could not be procured short of Ligonier Valley, distant three days' journey. The season was favorable for clearing; and, by unremitting labor, often continued through a part of the night, the women laboring with their husbands in burning brush and logs, their planting was seasonably secured. But, while families and neighbors were cheering each other on with the prospect of an abundant crop, one of the settlements was attacked by the Indians, and all of them were thrown into the greatest alarm. This was a calamity which had not been anticipated. It had been confidently believed that peace with Great Britain would secure peace with her Indian allies. The very name of Indian chilled the blood of the late emigrants; but there was no retreat. If they desired to recross the mountains, they had not the provisions or means, and had nothing but suffering to expect, should they regain their former homes. They resolved to stay.

The frontier settlements were kept in continual alarm. Murders were frequent, and many were taken prisoners. These were more generally children, who were taken to Detroit (which, in violation of the treaty, continued to be occupied by the British), where they were sold. The attacks of the Indians were not confined to the extreme frontier. They often penetrated the settlements several miles, especially when the stealing of horses was a part of their object. Their depredation effected, they retreated precipitately across the Ohio. The settlers for many miles from the Ohio, during six months of the year, lived in daily fear of the Indians. Block houses were provided in several neighborhoods for the protection of women and children, while the men carried on their farming operations, some standing guard while the others labored. The frequent calls on the settlers to pursue marauding parties, or perform tours of militia duty, greatly interrupted their attention to their crops and families, and increased the anxieties and sufferings of women. The general government could grant no relief. They had neither money nor credit. Indeed, there was little but the name in the old confederation. The State of Pennsylvania was unable to keep up a military force for defence of her frontier. She had generously exhausted her resources in the struggle for national independence. Her Legislature, however, passed an act granting a bounty of one hundred dollars on Indian scalps."

This nephew of Mary Gass Stewart, named Patrick, lived to be 99 years of age and died at his home near Independence, Penna., in 1870. Throughout his long life he used much of "the grog" so common in pioneer days. "They made good, honest whisky and drank it," says Gass. His life was filled with activity, exposure and heroism, and living to 99 we must think that what whisky he took was "for the stomach's sake," and did him good. In 1792 he was stationed at Yellow Creek under Captain Caton, guarding the frontier from the Indians. Later he was stationed at Bennett's Fort near Wheeling, and was present there when Lewis Wetzel, called "Old Crossfire," made a name for himself by shooting from across the Ohio River an Indian concealed in a small cave who had lured many men to their death by "gobbling" like a turkey. In 1799 Gass was in the French war in barracks at Carlisle, Penna. He was discharged in 1800 at York, Penna., the war being over. He was then under Major Cass, father of Gen. Lewis Cass, and sent to Kaskasia, Ill. In the fall of 1803 he volunteered for the expedition across the Rocky Mountains, under Captains Merriwether Lewis and George Clark. He, with John Ord-



way and Nathaniel Pryor, were appointed Sergeants. Patrick Gass was the original historian of this memorable expedition and kept a diary of days during the whole long journey. This was made into a book and issued March 26, 1807, under the title "Lewis and Clark's Journal to the Rocky Mountains in the Years 1804-5-6, as Related by Patrick Gass, One of the Officers of the Expedition." A second edition of this work appeared in 1847 from the Dayton, Ohio, Press. From this diary of Patrick Gass all later histories were elaborated and the original is very interesting and an intimate account of that expedition.

The following is a certificate from Capt. Lewis to Patrick Gass, dated St. Louis, Oct. 10, 1806:

As a tribute justly due to the merits of the said Patrick Gass, I, with cheerfulness, declare, that the ample support which he gave me under every difficulty, the manly firmness which he evinced on every necessary occasion and the fortitude with which he bore the fatigues and painful sufferings incident to that long voyage, entitles him to my highest confidence and sincere thanks, while it eminently recommends him to the consideration and respect of his fellow citizens.

(Signed)

MERIWETHER LEWIS.

In 1812 Patrick Gass enlisted under Gen. Jackson in the war to fight the Creeks. In 1813 he enlisted under Gen. Gaines to fight the British. He was transferred

to the 21st Pennsylvania Regiment of Col. Jeremiah Miller and fought at "Lake Erie" and "Lundy's Lane," along with my father's uncle, Lieut. Frederick Winston Miller, then 17 years of age, afterwards a Major and Surgeon in the army. Col. Jeremiah Miller made the famous response when asked to drive the British from "Lundy's Lane," "I will try, sir." With much bloodshed he succeeded. After the war of 1812 Patrick Gass was engaged in many occupations. He "tended ferry" for Squire Marshall in 1815. "Tended brewery" for Wright and Russell in Wellsburg in 1816. Helped to build the Baptist Church the same year. Built a home in Wellsburg for President Buchanan's father. Aided his father on farm and at fulling mill till father's death in 1827. When aged 58, in 1829, he boarded with John Hamilton at Independence and married his daughter, Maria Hamilton, in 1830. They had seven children. She died of measles in 1846 on their farm. His daughter, Rachel Gass, married George Brierley of Independence, Penna., and their daughter, Elizabeth Brierley, married A. M. Painter of same place. They have the hatchet carried by Patrick Gass on the Lewis and Clark expedition. In 1859 a "Life and Times of Patrick Gass" was issued at Wellsburg by J. G. Jacob.







**The Cummius Tartan**



## THE CUMMINS FAMILY

**Robert Cummins**, father of Mary Cummins Stewart, and grandfather of Elizabeth Scott Stewart Miller, was born in 1751 among the Scotch-Irish in Londonderry. He came to America early enough to enter the Revolution and attained later unto the rank of an officer. His insignia of rank was kept for a long time near Akron, Ohio, by his grandson, Dr. David Kilgore Young and vouched for by his granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Young Hamilton, born in 1813, and who died in 1898 at the home of her son, Cornelius, in Oakland, Cal. Robert Cummins' Revolutionary war record, according to Penn. Archives, Series V., volume 3, is as follows: "Robert Cummins (or Cummings), Private in Capt. Samuel Hays' Co., 7th Penn. Regiment, under Col. Wm. Irvine. Regiment commanded by Lieut. Col. David Grier during time Col. Irvine was in prison.\*

Robert Cummins and his brother, Alexander, who came to America with him, were valiant soldiers in the Revolution. The brother, Alexander, who settled in the South, was 2d Lieut. 1st Virginia Regt., under Col. James Read, and always celebrated July Fourth in great style and ceremony. In his old age he peacefully passed away in his chair while watching one of these celebrations. By a strange coincidence, Robert Cummins also died, aged 87, on the same festal day.

His wife, Rebecca, Jane Kilgore, came from a family of prominence in Sherman's Valley, now Perry County, Penna. They married in 1783 and settled upon Sugar Run, a branch of Buffalo Creek, near Bethany (West), Virginia, that year. The natural beauty of the environs and the fertility of the soil attracted these young pioneers. When Rev. Alexander Campbell decided in 1839 to locate Bethany College near by he thus described the situation in the Millennial Harbinger:

"Entirely rural, in the country, detached from all external society, not convenient to any town or place of rendezvous, in the midst of forests, fields and gardens, salubrious air, pure water, diversified scenery of hills and valleys, limpid brooks and meandering streams of rapidly flowing water. Such is the spot I have selected."

When Robert Cummins located there the Indians were near by and often made raids from across the Ohio. However, we have no record of the Cummins family being molested. One hundred and twenty-five years ago their home was built, which still is occupied by a family. The first story or full height basement is of stone, above are the living rooms and on the third floor are two large bedrooms. An ell of four rooms was added later. Robert and Rebecca Cummins were of God-fearing Scotch Presbyterian ancestry, and he spoke with a brogue. With his wife he was an original member of Lower Buffalo Church and aided in its building. He always called it "the

Kirk." He also built the first flour and corn mill in that district, and, with its old water wheel, this mill stands, though silent for 30 years. He owned land in both Virginia and Penna. and this mill is in the latter State. To his wife the greatest attraction was a fine spring and stone springhouse, which one, raised upon one of those hill farms, can never forget. Robert Cummins was small in body, but large in heart and very joyous. His wife was burned later in life and was attended constantly by two faithful slaves, "Drews" and "Sabina." They had other slaves, "Pompey," "Tom" and "Pete." Robert Cummins had seven daughters and no sons. Six daughters married very early and either settled in Ohio or were given homes near their father. The oldest daughter, Elizabeth, married at 14 and was a mother at 15. Mary Cummins, my grandmother, waited till the then extreme age of 22 before her marriage. She and her young husband settled in the old home and remained either there or at their own "white house," nearby till the death of her mother, herself and her father. Mrs. Mary McFadden Allison, still living, tells me of the great rejoicing when William Stewart III. married Mary Cummins in 1823. Their first great sorrow was the drowning of their elder child Robert. Six other children came to cheer their hearts and brighten the lives of their old grandparents. Mary Cummins Stewart had many duties caring for her children and her parents. Her mother died first, then Mary herself was called from a loving young husband, a doting old father and six very young children. The old father soon was carried to his grave. Their graves in Lower Buffalo are marked thus: Rebecca, Consort of Robert Cummins, died January 8, 1834, in her 74th year. Mary, Consort of William Stewart; died November 12, 1835, in her 35th year. Robert Cummins died July 4, 1837, in his 87th year.

This old cemetery is enclosed with heavy, carved stone slabs, so placed as to last for ages and a monument to the energy of Robert Cummins' grandsons, Robert and Thomas Buchanan, Lewis Applegate, husband of his granddaughter, Maria Buchanan, Wm. Mulholland, and others. The grounds abound in beautiful myrtle, clambering roses and handsome trees of Norway spruce, kept in order under the direction of Miss Mary A. Mulholland.

Robert and Rebecca Cummins' children were:

**Elizabeth**, born Aug. 6, 1784; died Aug. 27, 1850; married Jan. 24, 1799, John Young, born Nov. 20, 1770; died March 24, 1854. They are both buried at Albion Ohio.

**Nancy**, born Aug. 4, 1786; died May 23, 1837; married Jonathan Buchanan, born Feb. 18, 1778; died May 20, 1857. They are buried on farm near Bethany.

**Jane**, born Aug. 17, 1788; died Sept. 8, 1859; married David Buchanan, born Dec. 11, 1780; died April

\*This record has just been found. Robt. Cummins was in Battle of Three Rivers, Canada, June 8th and 9th, 1776. He was in Capt John Buchanan's Company later at the Battle of Crooked Billet, May 1, 1778. May 10, 1780, he was **Ensign** in the 6th Company, Capt. James Gass; 5th Battalion, Lieut. Col David Mitchell, Cumberland County Militia. 5th Series, Pa. Archives, Vol. VI, p. 340.



6, 1855. She was buried at Lower Buffalo, then at Independence. He was buried at Albion, Ohio.

**Margaret**, born Sept. 15, 1791; died Nov. 12, 1847; married Jan. 6, 1809, Thomas Buchanan; born Feb. 21, 1786; died March 5, 1857. They are buried near Bethany.

**Rebecca**, born Nov. 10, 1794; married Wm. Clark, Portsmouth, Ohio. They had a daughter, Irvine, a schoolmate of the Stewart girls at Steubenville, Ohio. Further history of them has not been obtained.

**Martha**, born Jan. 4, 1798; married Dr. Joseph Irvine of Springfield, Ohio. They had a daughter, Martha Ann, who died in 1845, aged 24, and was buried at Lower Buffalo. Two sons also who grew to manhood, George and Clark Irvine. We do not know more of them.

**Mary**, born March 6, 1801; died Nov. 21, 1835; married Aug. 20, 1823, William Stewart, born Sept. 12, 1800; died April 13, 1857. She was buried at Lower Buffalo. He at Shasta City, Cal. Their seven children have been considered with the Stewarts.

From Elizabeth and John Young were descended:

Robert Cummins Young, born Jan. 20, 1800. His children were: Duvall, William, Sarah Elizabeth and John. The last two are dead.

William Young, born Jan. 1, 1802. He died March 3, 1826, and was buried at Lower Buffalo.

Jonathan Young, born May 1, 1804. His children were: Alexander (deceased), Rachel (Stevenson), Hadassah (Segesser), John and Adiro.

Dr. David Kilgore Young, born Nov. 5, 1808. Practiced medicine in Ohio for many years and is buried at Albion. He married Jan. 28, 1841, Frances Jane Hamilton. Their children were: Willis, Sarah Elizabeth, Laura and Lucy (Lantz), twins, who live at Akron, Ohio, William, U. J. of Akron, Frances, Orlo and Chas. Milton. Dr. Young had for years the decorations that his grandfather, Robert Cummins, wore when he was an officer in the Revolution.

Alexander Young, born March 18, 1811; died Sept. 7, 1852.

Elizabeth Young, born Oct. 21, 1813; married William Hamilton and died in 1898. She lived many years at Knoxville, Iowa, and died in Oakland, Cal., at residence of her son Cornelius. She was 24 when her grandfather died and always stated that he was an officer in Revolution. Her children were: Cummins Hamilton of Missouri, Oliver Hamilton, Lois Hamilton (Curless) and Cornelius Y. Hamilton of Oakland, Cal.

Rebecca Young, born April 12, 1816; married Mr. Urie. Her children were John and Charles.

Martha Young, born Oct. 27, 1818; married Mr. Schoonover. They lived in Knoxville, Iowa, and had no children.

Nancy Young, born May 21, 1821; married John Ruffcorn. They lived in Knoxville, Iowa, and had two children, Howard and Virgil, twins.

Mary Young, born April 21, 1824; died maiden May 7, 1848.

Selina Young, born March 1, 1828; married Louis Convers. They lived at Knoxville, Iowa. Their

children were: Louis, Emma, Nettie (Hughes), John and William.

Nancy Cummins married Jonathan Buchanan. He was born Feb. 18, 1878; died May 20, 1857. She died on the roadside when returning horseback from Lower Buffalo Church. Their two daughters were Rebecca and Mary. Both married Dr. D. S. Forney of Bethany. Their children, all born to Rebecca, were: Jonathan, married Sarah Cracraft and had Jonathan, Daniel, William, Lee (deceased), Charles (deceased), Clinton (deceased), Emma, Lulu, Alice, Ralph, Earl and Alva.

Sarah, married Joseph Ferrell. Their children are: Adda, Bert and Beatrice.

Daniel, married Miss Briggs. They had six children.

Nancy, married Mr. Houghey. They live in Hagerstown, Md. No children.

Mary, married Mr. Palmer. Live in Chicago.

Miller, died unmarried.

Jane Cummins married David Buchanan. They were farmers and settled near the old Cummins home on a farm given them by Jane's father, near Mt. Hope, Washington Co., Penna.

They had eleven children, ten sons and one daughter.

Samuel, born Nov. 19, 1805; died April 19, 1811.

Robert, born April 26, 1807; died April 11, 1869.

John, born Aug. 11, 1809; died July 10, 1873.

William, born Oct. 12, 1811; died Aug. 21, 1892.

Rebecca C., born April 3, 1814; died Dec. 26, 1876.

Absalom, born April 8, 1816; died April 17, 1883.

Thomas, born Aug. 14, 1818; died Aug. 5, 1819.

Alfred, born May 12, 1820; died Oct. 1, 1880.

Cummins, born Feb. 23, 1823; died Dec. 12, 1898.

O. H. Perry, born March 3, 1825; died May 7, 1905.

David, born April 18, 1827; died June 4, 1901.

Robert married Harriet Johnson in Ashland Co., Ohio. They had one child, died in infancy.

Rebecca Cummins Buchanan married William Mulholland Feb. 6, 1834. Their children, James, born April 19, 1835; died Jan. 13, 1840.

Lucy Jane, born Jan. 27, 1837; she married J. H. Brownlee and lives in Knoxville, Tenn.

David Buchanan, born Dec. 15, 1838; married Emma Jane Hemphill of Houston, Pa. She is dead. He lives Bellview Farm, near Wellsburg, Brooke Co., W. Va.

Joseph Parkinson, born March 8, 1841; died unmarried Jan. 4, 1880.

Aurilla, born April 25, 1843; died maiden Jan. 15, 1873.

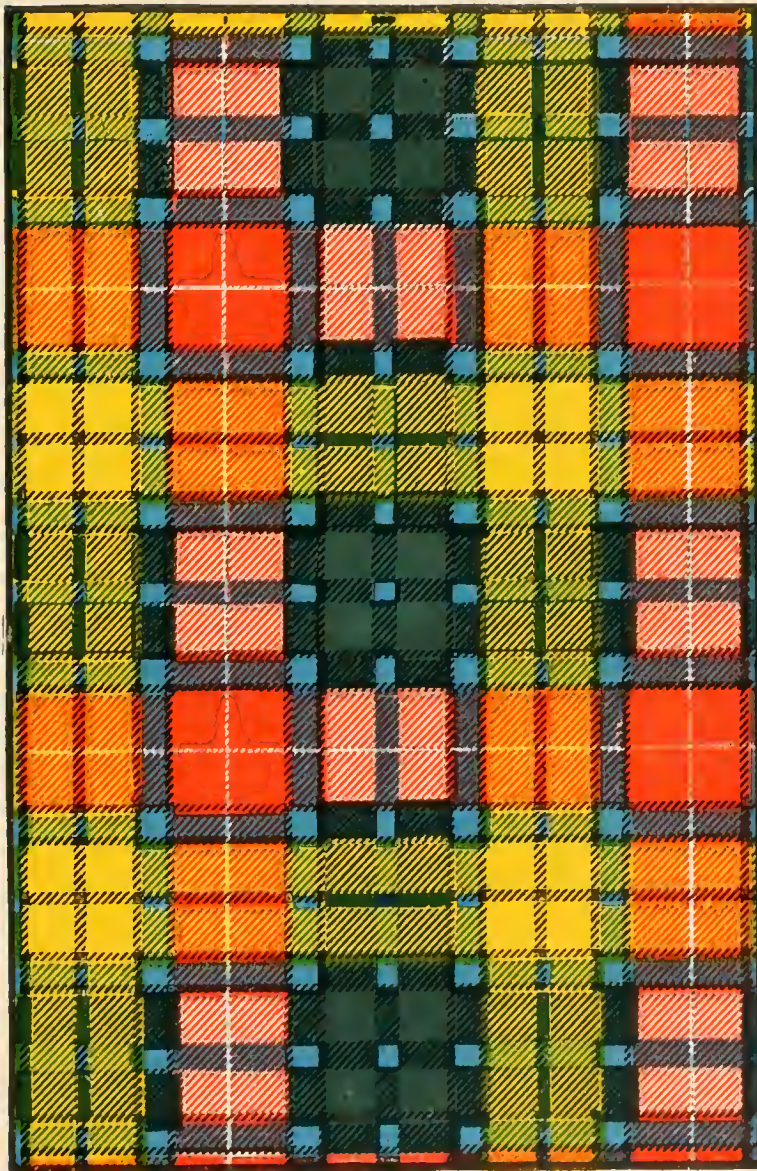
John Wylie, born Sept. 7, 1845; married Florence Nichol Simons. They live Philadelphia, Pa.

Laura Virginia, born Feb. 6, 1848; died Sept. 15, 1893.

Mary Adaline, born Jan. 22, 1850; lives Bellview Farm.

Louis Applegate, born March 19, 1852; married Marion Faucnett of Topeka, Kans. He died April 15, 1885.

Wilbert Cummins, born June 14, 1854; married Monta Lafayette Plummer of Independence, Pa. They live in Wichita, Kans.



**The Buchanan Tartan**





To Lucy Jane and James Hamilton Brownlee were born: William Mulholland who married Mary Collins Hammond, Oct. 2, 1892, and have Laura Virginia, born Sept. 13, 1893, and James Hamilton, born March, 1898.

Joseph Templeton Brownlee married Nellie Gibson. They live Knoxville. No children.

James Leman Brownlee married Nettie Bettsworth of Baltimore, Md. Their children are Mildred, Esther, Alva, James and Adaline.

Laura J. Brownlee married Dr. S. L. Keener of Knoxville, Tenn. Their children are: Samuel, Lucy Mulholland, Mary McCallie, James Brownlee, Wylie, Laura and Jeanette.

Esther W. Brownlee married John McMillan of Knoxville. No children.

John Wylie Brownlee married Glenn Walker of Cleveland, Tenn. One child, Caroline.

To David B. Mulholland were born: Mary Meta, Jan. 12, 1879; died Sept. 28, 1906; Evelyn Avona, born Feb. 27, 1880. The mother died April 16, 1884.

To John Wylie Mulholland was born, Mary Nichol, Nov. 18, 1891.

To Laura Virginia Mulholland (married William Hammond) was born: Lucy Belle, born Feb. 1, 1868; died Feb. 23, 1903. She married Frank W. Brady of Wellsburg, Dec. 12, 1895. Have one child, Lawrence, born May 8, 1899.

Talbot H., married Martha Scott of Wellsburg, Oct. 14, 1896. They have two children: Helen Collins, born Sept. 10, 1899, and Dorothy Scott, born Feb. 19, 1901.

Mary C. married Wm. Brownlee, Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 20, 1892. Born to them are Laura Virginia, born Sept. 13, 1893, and James Hamilton, March, 1898.

James Wylie, married Sarah Vance of Independence, Penna., March, 1898. Their children are: William Vance, Mary Rebecca, Robert Wylie, Katherine May.

Nelson Earle, born Sept. 8, 1878.

Laura Virginia, born Jan. 20, 1886; not married.

To Louis Applegate Mulholland and wife were born Archie Raymond, November, 1883. He married Aug. 3, 1909, Helen Cartlidge of Topeka, Kas.

To Wilbert C. Mulholland were born:

William Hammond (died infancy), David Malcolm. Louis Applegate, Harvey, Clinton, Harry (deceased), Mary Rebecca, Percy, Ruth and Frances (deceased).

Absalom Buchanan, married Sarah Jane Waugh, Sept. 11, 1844. She died Dec. 21, 1893. Their children were:

Richard W. Buchanan, born Aug. 26, 1845; married Micha Lewis, Nov. 30, 1869, and died May 14, 1885. She died Oct. 1, 1881. Their children were Ermie, born Aug. 24, 1871; died Feb. 6, 1874. Leah Virginia, born July 26, 1873. Clark Gambrill, born March 23, 1879; married Margaret Jepson, Jan. 25, 1901; no children; they live in Wellsburg, W. Va.

David Buchanan, born Jan. 25, 1847; died March 27, 1893; two infants, twins, died Jan. 3, 1849.

Eliza Jane Buchanan, born Dec. 23, 1850; died March 30, 1851.

William Clarke Buchanan, born April 17, 1852;

died July 16, 1890; married Anna Lois Hanford, Sept. 12, 1888; she died Nov. 5, 1906. They had no children.

Mary Martha Buchanan, born Sept. 12, 1854; married James C. Miller, Oct. 31, 1894. He is dead. She and her daughter, Sarah, live in El Paso, Tex.

Leah Virginia Buchanan, married Robert Sumner Oakes, July 20, 1898. Their children are: Elizabeth, born July 17, 1899; Robert Gambrill, born March 11, 1901; Virginia, born Dec. 22, 1905. Live Wellsburg West Virginia.

Cummins Buchanan, married Elizabeth Martin of Warrenton, Va. They are both deceased. Their children were: Rosa Belle, married Wm. E. Adams and lives in Massachusetts.

Forest Bruce, married Alice A. Wise.

Adella May, not married, lives in Washington State.

Jeff Boyd is dead.

Wilda Blanche, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

Anna Lou, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

Lynn Russell, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

Fannie Alma, married J. M. Wright, lives in California.

Frank Murray, unmarried, lives Washington State.

Minnie Vane, unmarried, lives Fauquier Co., Va.

Two died in infancy.

Forest Bruce Buchanan has the following children: Alfred, lives Washington City; John Martin, lives same place; Charles Wise, lives Warrenton, Va.; Cecil Cummins, lives Washington City.

Edwin Harloe, lives Warrenton, Va.

Lizzie May, deceased, aged 3 years.

Margaret Mabel, James Clinton, Frank Murray and Anna Louise Buchanan live Warrenton, Va.

David Buchanan II., married Fannie Hamilton of West Middletown, Pa., March 5, 1862. He is deceased. She lives near Independence, Pa. Their children were: William Hamilton, born Feb. 24, 1863; died March 11, 1909; he married Winifred E. Rea, June 1, 1887; their children are David Rea, born Feb. 22, 1890; Bessie, born May 29, 1888. Hugh Hamilton, born March 20, 1892, and Verne and Vera, twins, born April 5, 1895. They live Avella, Pa.

Robert Cummins, born April 18, 1864; married Cora A. Denny, June 19, 1884; their children are: Fannie P., born Aug. 12, 1885; Mary H., born March 2, 1888; Nellie, born Aug. 9, 1890; Hazel, born June 10, 1893, and Howard and Helen, twins, born April 16, 1900. They live Washington, Pa.

Charles Plummer, born Oct. 20, 1865; married Edna O. Smith, Aug. 15, 1888. Their children are: Elizabeth Plummer, born May 29, 1889. Clair Ashbrook, born May 8, 1891. Harold, born June 3, 1894. Charles C., died infancy. They live Independence, Pennsylvania.

Elizabeth Annie, born Oct. 3, 1866; married Dr. W. A. Kidd of Independence, Pa., Oct. 4, 1899. He died Dec. 11, 1902. She married July 3, 1907, John T. Hess of Washington, Pa.

John Buchanan, married Rachel Jackson. Their children were: Emmeline, married Johnson Welsh; they live in Ashland County, Ohio; Phillura, married and lives in Michigan; Agnes, married, and lives in Ashland County, Ohio; Jane, married Mr. Tobias, and lived and died in Michigan; Josephine, married, and lives in Kansas; Salina, married Geo. Linville, lived and died in Washington County, Pa.; Corvetta, David and William died unmarried.

William Buchanan, married Rebecca Plummer. Their children were: Jane, Robert, Frank, Wylie, David Clair and two children deceased. They live West Salem, Ohio.

Alfred Buchanan, married Mary Kineon. Their children were: Emma and Addie; all dead but Emma, who married Russell A. Holmes and lives Vernon Place, Cincinnati, Ohio. Has two daughters, Emma and Helen.

O. H. Perry Buchanan, married 1850, Sarah A. Waugh. Born to them were Robert Waugh, Butler, Marla Jane Ella, Caroline A., Thomas Dodds, Mary Josephine and Kate Irwin. O. H. Perry Buchanan died May 7, 1905.

Robert W. Buchanan m. Nina Davis. He died July 23, 1899. Their children are:

Henry Semple, Walter Wylie, Helen (deceased), Robt. Lloyd and Smith Wallbank. They live North Platte, Neb.

Butler Buchanan m. Emma Irene Newbold. Their children are: Perry George, who married Jennie Smith, and has one child, Emma Irene Buchanan.

Frank Newbold married Jennie M. Todd.

J. Clark, not married. They live North Platte.

Maria Jane Buchanan m. Ira Luker Miltonberger. He is sheriff of Lincoln Co., Neb. Born to them were Irene and Butler Buchanan. Irene married Calvin Allen Lowell. They have twin sons, Calvin Dillon and Ira Allen. Their home is North Platte.

Ella Buchanan died Feby. 20, 1860.

Caroline A. Buchanan m. Roger A. Davidson. He died Nov. 11, 1903. Their children are: Eleanor Belle, married Roland David Batie. They have one son, Harry Davidson Batie, Helen Louise and Ruth. They live North Platte.

Thomas Dodds m. Sophia Davis. Their children were: Roger (deceased) and Harry. They live North Platte.

Mary Josephine Buchanan m. Wallace Marshall

Baskin. Their children are: William Melchoir and Robt. Parvin. They live in North Platte.

Kate Irwin Buchanan died May 17, 1891.

Five of the children of Perry and Sarah Buchanan were married by the Rev. D. S. Tappan, the last by Rev. W. G. Page.

Margaret Cummins, daughter, Robert and Rebecca, and Thomas Buchanan had the following children: Maria, born June 10, 1810; died April 1852, and buried at Lower Buffalo. She married Louis Applegate and had two daughters, Margaretta and Mary Maria, who died maidens. Her husband then married Margaret Dodds and left two children, Wilhelmina and Curran Applegate of Wellsburg, W. Va.

Robert Cummins Buchanan, born Dec. 7, 1819; died Sept. 18, 1875. Married Margaret Beall. They had four daughters: Annie B. Buchanan who married Alexander McFarland and has two children as follows: Robert Buchanan and Helen Beall. Her husband is dead. To Robert Buchanan McFarland and wife have been born: Helen Gertrude and Margaret Bell. They all live in Oakdale, Pa.

Thomasine Buchanan married Craig Lee of Cross Creek, Pa. She is dead. Their children are: Jesse Buchanan and Walter Craig. Jesse B. Lee married Laura Anderson. Has a son and daughter.

Kate L. Buchanan married John McCandless of Sheldon, Iowa. Their children are: Margaret S., Robert B. and Bethanna McCandless. Robert B. lives in So. Dakota, and has one son.

Bethanna B. Buchanan lives in Oakdale, Pa., and is a much beloved woman there. She spends much time in a labor of love for others.

David Buchanan, born June 11, 1817; died Aug. 4, 1819.

Thomas Buchanan, born Aug. 30, 1822; died Sept. 1878; married Sarah Hammond. They had five children: Talbot married Julia Burleigh and has a son George S. They live Wellsburg.

Robert Buchanan died at nineteen.

Mary married J. A. Moninger. They have a daughter, Virginia, married to George A. Gurley, and a daughter died infant. The daughter of the Gurley's also died infant. They live in Kansas City at 3714 Bellvue Ave.

Virginia Buchanan died aged eighteen.

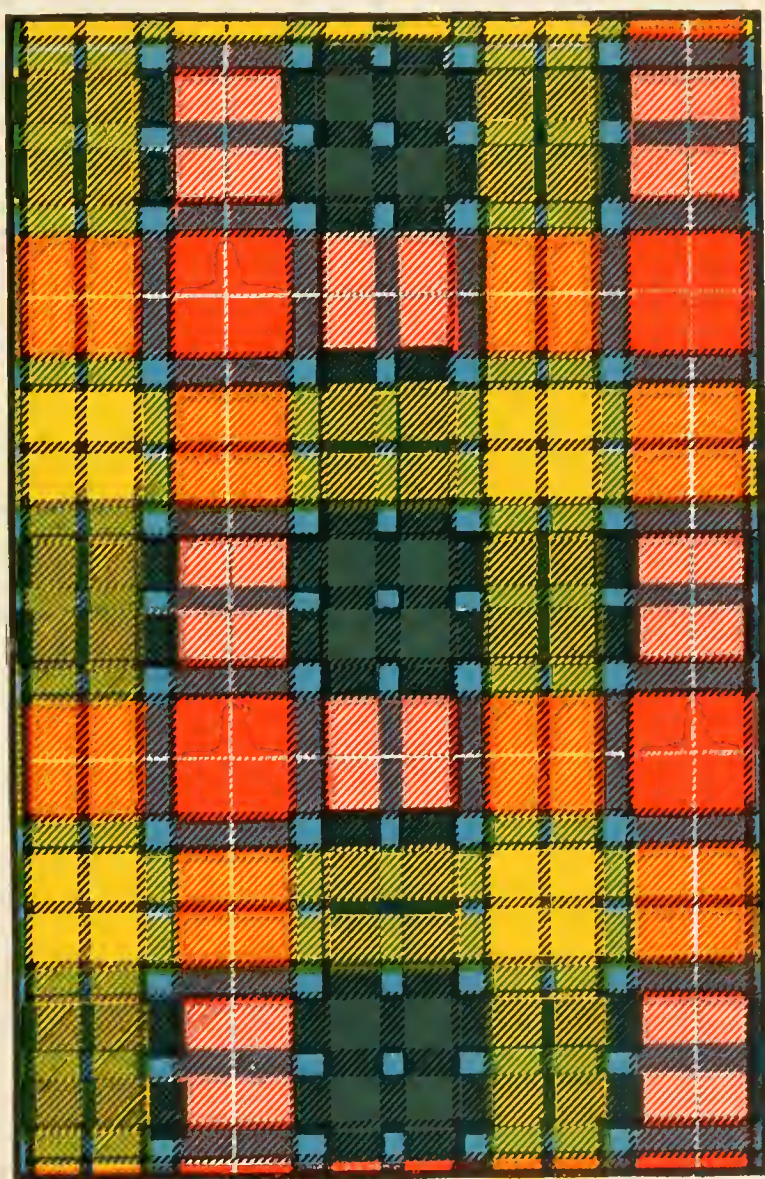
Margaret C. Buchanan married Ellis P. Pardee. They have two children: Cecil P. Pardee and Margaret B. Pardee. They live Kansas City.

## THE MILLER FAMILY

In tracing this family we have met with many obstacles, the principal one being their extreme reticence. My own father, the Reverend James Weston Miller, D. D., a scholar and theologian, one of the early fathers of the Presbyterian Church in Texas, would never give us any of the particulars of his own distinguished college career, the record was obtained after his death from class mates. Moreover, I remember well, more than once, when I asked him about the genealogy of the Millers, he replied: "This family tree business is of little importance. Every man is the architect of his own fortune, and, besides, if we went far back searching for our Miller ancestors, we would probably find ourselves de-

scended from horse thieves." This homely manner of expressing a truth we have verified by studying the Highland Scotch Clan of Miller-McFarlanes, from whom we know our Miller family are descended. The history of the Clan is here quoted in full and we see that "the gathering tune" of the clan, played upon their bag-pipes, was "Lifting the cattle." Of course this family was not the only thief in the Highlands of Scotland, for all Clans before their conversion to the Presbyterian faith by John Knox, and while they still believed that "Might was right," used to make forays upon the lowlands and carry away cattle, sheep and other needed things. But the Miller-McFarlanes were the only clan who "carried the badge of their calling" in the title of their gathering tune





**The Buchanan Tartan**





To Lucy Jane and James Hamilton Brownlee were born: William Mulholland who married Mary Collins Hammond, Oct. 2, 1892, and have Laura Virginia, born Sept. 13, 1893, and James Hamilton, born March, 1898.

Joseph Templeton Brownlee married Nellie Gibson. They live Knoxville. No children.

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William Clarke Buchanan, born April 17, 1852;

died July 16, 1890; married Anna Lois Hanford, Sept. 12, 1888; she died Nov. 5, 1906. They had no children.

Mary Martha Buchanan, born Sept. 12, 1854; married James C. Miller, Oct. 31, 1894. He is dead. She and her daughter, Sarah, live in El Paso, Tex.

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Forest Bruce, married Alice A. Wise.

Adella May, not married, lives in Washington State.

Jeff Boyd is dead.

Wilda Blanche, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

Anna Lou, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

Lynn Russell, unmarried, resides Bealton, Fauquier County, Va.

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Lizzie May, deceased, aged 3 years.

Margaret Mabel, James Clinton, Frank Murray and Anna Louise Buchanan live Warrenton, Va.

David Buchanan II., married Fannie Hamilton of West Middletown, Pa., March 5, 1862. He is deceased. She lives near Independence, Pa. Their children were: William Hamilton, born Feb. 24, 1863; died March 11, 1909; he married Winifred E. Rea, June 1, 1887; their children are David Rea, born Feb. 22, 1890; Bessie, born May 29, 1888. Hugh Hamilton, born March 20, 1892, and Verne and Vera, twins, born April 5, 1895. They live Avella, Pa.

Robert Cummins, born April 18, 1864; married Cora A. Denny, June 19, 1884; their children are: Fannie P., born Aug. 12, 1885; Mary H., born March 2, 1888; Nellie, born Aug. 9, 1890; Hazel, born June 10, 1893, and Howard and Helen, twins, born April 16, 1900. They live Washington, Pa.

Charles Plummer, born Oct. 20, 1865; married Edna O. Smith, Aug. 15, 1888. Their children are: Elizabeth Plummer, born May 29, 1889. Clair Ashbrook, born May 8, 1891. Harold, born June 3, 1894. Charles C., died infancy. They live Independence, Pennsylvania.

Elizabeth Annie, born Oct. 3, 1866; married Dr. W. A. Kidd of Independence, Pa., Oct. 4, 1899. He died Dec. 11, 1902. She married July 3, 1907, John T. Hess of Washington, Pa.

John Buchanan, married Rachel Jackson. Their children were: Emmeline, married Johnson Welsh; they live in Ashland County, Ohio; Philura, married and lives in Michigan; Agnes, married, and lives in Ashland County, Ohio; Jane, married Mr. Tobias, and lived and died in Michigan; Josephine, married, and lives in Kansas; Salina, married Geo. Linville, lived and died in Washington County, Pa.; Corvetta, David and William died unmarried.

William Buchanan, married Rebecca Plummer. Their children were: Jane, Robert, Frank, Wylie, David Clair and two children deceased. They live West Salem, Ohio.

Alfred Buchanan, married Mary Kineon. Their children were: Emma and Addie; all dead but Emma, who married Russell A. Holmes and lives Vernon Place, Cincinnati, Ohio. Has two daughters, Emma and Helen.

O. H. Perry Buchanan, married 1850, Sarah A. Waugh. Born to them were Robert Waugh, Butler, Maria Jane Ella, Caroline A., Thomas Dodds, Mary Josephine and Kate Irwin. O. H. Perry Buchanan died May 7, 1905.

Robert W. Buchanan m. Nina Davis. He died July 23, 1899. Their children are:

Henry Semple, Walter Wylie, Helen (deceased), Robt. Lloyd and Smith Wallbank. They live North Platte, Neb.

Butler Buchanan m. Emma Irene Newbold. Their children are: Perry George, who married Jennie Smith, and has one child, Emma Irene Buchanan.

Frank Newbold married Jennie M. Todd.

J. Clark, not married. They live North Platte.

Maria Jane Buchanan m. Ira Luker Miltonberger. He is sheriff of Lincoln Co., Neb. Born to them were Irene and Butler Buchanan. Irene married Calvin Allen Lowell. They have twin sons, Calvin Dillon and Ira Allen. Their home is North Platte.

Ella Buchanan died Feby. 20, 1860.

Caroline A. Buchanan m. Roger A. Davidson. He died Nov. 11, 1903. Their children are: Eleanor Belle, married Roland David Batie. They have one son, Harry Davidson Batie, Helen Louise and Ruth. They live North Platte.

Thomas Dodds m. Sophia Davis. Their children were: Roger (deceased) and Harry. They live North Platte.

Mary Josephine Buchanan m. Wallace Marshall

Baskin. Their children are: William Melchoir and Robt. Parvin. They live in North Platte.

Kate Irwin Buchanan died May 17, 1891.

Five of the children of Perry and Sarah Buchanan were married by the Rev. D. S. Tappan, the last by Rev. W. G. Page.

Margaret Cummins, daughter, Robert and Rebecca, and Thomas Buchanan had the following children: Maria, born June 10, 1810; died April 1852, and buried at Lower Buffalo. She married Louls Applegate and had two daughters, Margaretta and Mary Maria, who died maidens. Her husband then married Margaret Dodds and left two children, Wilhelmina and Curran Applegate of Wellsburg, W. Va.

Robert Cummins Buchanan, born Dec. 7, 1819; died Sept. 18, 1875. Married Margaret Beall. They had four daughters: Annie B. Buchanan who married Alexander McFarland and has two children as follows: Robert Buchanan and Helen Beall. Her husband is dead. To Robert Buchanan McFarland and wife have been born: Helen Gertrude and Margaret Beall. They all live in Oakdale, Pa.

Thomasine Buchanan married Craig Lee of Cross Creek, Pa. She is dead. Their children are: Jesse Buchanan and Walter Craig. Jesse B. Lee married Laura Anderson. Has a son and daughter.

Kate L. Buchanan married John McCandless of Sheldon, Iowa. Their children are: Margaret S., Robert B. and Bethanna McCandless. Robert B. lives in So. Dakota, and has one son.

Bethanna B. Buchanan lives in Oakdale, Pa., and is a much beloved woman there. She spends much time in a labor of love for others.

David Buchanan, born June 11, 1817; died Aug. 4, 1819.

Thomas Buchanan, born Aug. 30, 1822; died Sept. 1878; married Sarah Hammond. They had five children: Talbot married Julia Burleigh and has a son George S. They live Wellsburg.

Robert Buchanan died at nineteen.

Mary married J. A. Moninger. They have a daughter, Virginia, married to George A. Gurley, and a daughter died infant. The daughter of the Gurley's also died infant. They live in Kansas City at 3714 Bellview Ave.

Virginia Buchanan died aged eighteen.

Margaret C. Buchanan married Ellis P. Pardee. They have two children: Cecil P. Pardee and Margaret B. Pardee. They live Kansas City.

## THE MILLER FAMILY

In tracing this family we have met with many obstacles, the principal one being their extreme reticence. My own father, the Reverend James Weston Miller, D. D., a scholar and theologian, one of the early fathers of the Presbyterian Church in Texas, would never give us any of the particulars of his own distinguished college career, the record was obtained after his death from class mates. Moreover, I remember well, more than once, when I asked him about the genealogy of the Millers, he replied: "This family tree business is of little importance. Every man is the architect of his own fortune, and, besides, if we went far back searching for our Miller ancestors, we would probably find ourselves de-

scended from horse thieves." This homely manner of expressing a truth we have verified by studying the Highland Scotch Clan of Miller-McFarlanes, from whom we know our Miller family are descended. The history of the Clan is here quoted in full and we see that "the gathering tune" of the clan, played upon their bag-pipes, was "Lifting the cattle." Of course this family was not the only thief in the Highlands of Scotland, for all Clans before their conversion to the Presbyterian faith by John Knox, and while they still believed that "Might was right," used to make forays upon the lowlands and carry away cattle, sheep and other needed things. But the Miller-McFarlanes were the only clan who "carried the badge of their calling" in the title of their gathering tune



# FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE WESTON FAMILY



ELIZABETH WESTON MILLER  
DAUGHTER ESQUIRE JAMES AND EUNICE WESTON



EMMA WESTON (MERRITT)  
DAUGHTER OF SOLON WESTON



GEORGE WESTON  
SON OF ESQUIRE JAMES AND EUNICE WESTON



PARK E. HERRICK  
GREAT GRANDSON OF HANNAH WESTON (MITCHELL)



EDNA BURDICK RYAN  
GRANDDAUGHTER OF EMELINE WESTON (BURDICK)



DORRIS LUCILE ALLEN  
GREAT-GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER OF LOUISA  
WESTON (BRYAN)



buildings succeeded the original log cabin. After years of labor and privation, we find James and Eunice Weston, together with their increased family, established in a new and more commodious home. The farm, cleared and improved, had become a very productive one. It is also evident that our ancestor, with his education and ability to become an important factor in the community, was restless in his quiet life and became, in early manhood, a student of the political conditions of his country. He was recognized as a man of sterling integrity, of character, his capability unquestioned and possessed of inflexible courage when occasion required. In 1803 he was elected Commissioner of Erie Co. In 1810 he was elected Sheriff for three years, and during this time the boats, composing the fleet, were built in the bay of Lake Erie, and afterwards got over the "Bar" when Commodore Perry won such a decisive victory over England on Sept. 10, 1813, that the war was brought to a speedy and effectual termination. After the battle was over and the terms of capitulation agreed upon, the sick and badly wounded on both sides were brought to Erie and the Court House used for a hospital. James Weston was one of the many who rendered all the assistance in his power.

In 1813-14-15 he was elected to the Assembly. In 1820 he was appointed Justice of the Peace, and resigned. He was again elected to the Assembly in 1822. In 1832 he was appointed Justice of the Peace by the Governor of Penn., and held this office until his death in 1846. During his service as Assemblyman his journeys to and from Harrisburg were made on horseback. With saddlebags strapped across his faithful steed, he bade adieu to his wife and children and took up his long journey over the hills, through the dense forests, fording rivers and streams. For weeks he patiently journeyed on until the city where his ambitious spirit led him, appeared in view. When duties at the capital were completed, the return to his home was made in the same manner. But if this journey on horseback was long and tedious, what an experience of anxiety and care for the young wife and children at home, before they could hope to hear from the absent father. Those early pioneers could have had but a dim conception of what, in the wave of advancing civilization, has eventually been achieved in the line of steam and electric cars, automobiles and aerial navigation.

Our ancestor, James Weston, was a man of commanding appearance, portly and of fine physique, lively, friendly and communicative. He won the confidence of all with whom he came in contact, whether in business or social intercourse, and a knowledge of his good and useful life inspires admiration and furnishes an incentive for his descendants to study his character and emulate his example.

"His greeting smile was pledge and prelude of generous deeds and kindly words." He was a man who loved peace, and during the many years he served as Justice of the Peace, he was noted for his untiring efforts in adjusting the difficulties which frequently arose among his neighbors. As administrator

or executor he was frequently engaged in the settlement of estates and in cases of this nature was considered one of the most trustworthy and reliable men of his time. He was prominently identified with the order of A. F. M., and in the earlier days the members frequently met at his home, because there was no established place for the purpose at Waterford.

In his busy, eventful life, with the management of his large estate, he never engaged in recreation to any great extent. Time was too valuable to spend in hunting and fishing, though the woods and streams abounded in game and fish. But there was always one time during the season when, after haying was done, Deacons Campbell and Himebaugh, Esquire Weston and Wm. Waterhouse, entered into the business of fishing to some extent. Selnes were placed in the creek and drawn every day until each one of that little colony, bound in close bonds of friendship, were abundantly supplied. The fish were dressed, salted and packed away for future use, furnishing a valuable addition to their rather meager "bill of fare." Much valuable information concerning the subject of this sketch is by Esquire John Waterhouse, son of Wm. Waterhouse, mentioned above, a courteous gentleman, who at the age of 86 possesses great mental activity and a firm determination to live an hundred years.

James Weston was fond of books. They were his companions and friends. He realized the fact that "the man who reads has, in his books, the ruins of an ancient world and the glories of a modern one." Through the mist, which the years long past have thrown around him, we can discern the honest, upright man of character, with an open heart and hand for deeds of love and charity. After a well rounded life of usefulness, at the age of 78, he passed from earth with a firm belief that there is

Beyond time's troubled stream,

Beyond the chilling waves of death's dark river,

Beyond life's lowering clouds and fitful gleams,

Its dark realities and fleeting dreams,

A beautiful forever.

Of his wife Eunice Rodgers Weston there is not great record. She was strong, busy, active and good. Born in 1779 of hardy New England stock in whose veins coursed the great Scotch-Irish blood. Happy, joyous by nature, bubbling forth in every tone of voice, every expression of her full face, a pleasing personality, purely her own, combined with a cheerful heart, christian charity, and love of home and friends. The brightness and happiness of her girlhood days had scarcely begun when, at the tender age of 16, she was wedded to the man of her choice, and at 17 she was a mother, an infant daughter blessing her home. This young daughter, Elizabeth, grew to womanhood, married Jeremiah Miller and reared a family of children, the eldest of whom, the Rev. James Weston Miller, D.D. was the father of the author of this book. Though Eunice Weston was young in years, her duties and cares increased constantly, but willing hands and a cheerful heart overcame many of the difficulties.

She carded the wool by hand, spun and wove it into cloth for all their garments. The flax she pre-



pared and wove also into clothing, sheets, table linen, etc. A large part of the woollen goods was made into full cloth, through some process of dampening and ironing and was used for heavier clothing during the rigorous winters when wind and wolf vied with each other in howling the louder round that little log cabin. Thus the young girl wife took up life's burden in the wilderness, laboring and toiling early and late for the welfare of those who were dependent upon her efforts.

In a retrospect of the past the thought that imprints itself most vividly upon the mind is how little she must have realized of what she was capable until the trial came, when, with a firm determination, and the buoyancy of a happy, joyous nature, she rose to lofty heights and bravely met the situation, cheerfully striving for the improvement of their condition. If her life was one of toil and care, there was also much pleasure and pride in the knowledge that her efficient and gifted husband was fast coming to be an important factor in the affairs of the people. Yet, how many times her heart must have had its moments of yearning and longing for something nobler and better than the existing circumstances of her life afforded. At the age of 45 she had been the mother of 16 children, three of whom died in infancy. Though her life was a lonely, uneventful one, yet it may be that in the natural beauty of her surroundings, the forests that covered the slopes of the hills, the serpentine sweep of the beautiful creek with its border of willows, the flowers that bloomed in the dewy grass at her feet "where the low westering day, with gold and green, purple and amber, softly blended, fills the wooded vales, and melts among the hills," she sought a glimpse of the glory of Heaven shining with the radiance of the Divine, which may illuminate the most humble life. Here she found her "proof of God," of duty and of destiny. Treading where science never trod, the invisible became visible and with heart and soul, she silently adored Him.

Eunice Rodgers Weston died March 9, 1839 at the age of 60 years, honored, loved and respected. A woman of excellence who cheerfully and heroically adapted herself to the varying circumstances of her life.

In the passing of this noble pioneer matron something sweet and sacred went from the home, but her descendants, as the broad expanse of life rolls onward, with all of its lure and charm and fascination, should not forget the debt they owe this pioneer ancestress and should, in their hearts, cherish, honor and perpetuate her influence, ideals and nobility.

"The winding paths that lead up to the heights,  
Are polished by the footsteps of the great,  
The mountain peaks stand very near to God,  
The chosen few whose feet thereon have trod  
Have talked with Him and with the angels walked."

Squire James Weston and Eunice his wife are buried in the Mitchell Cemetery near Cambridge Springs, Penna.

To them were born seventeen children, three infants died when only a few days old. The other fourteen were as follows:

1. **Elizabeth Weston**, born March 1, 1795; married January, 1815, Jeremiah Miller. She died Nov. 27, 1868 and is buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. Her children and many descendants will be found under the Miller family.

2. **John Weston**, born May 11, 1797. No further record of him is at hand.

3. **Hannah Weston**, born Nov. 9, 1798; died March 9, 1862. She married in 1818 Peter Mitchell, born in Canada in 1793. He died May 2, 1873. They are buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. They had seven children:

Polly Holden, whose descendants are: Frank, James and Perry Holden of Union City, Penna. Sarah (Edwards), whose daughter, Mary, married Paul Chapin, and has a daughter, Dorris, and Thomas Edwards, a son. They live Union City, Pa. Peter Holden (deceased).

Eunice Isherwood, whose descendants are: Rosella (Gibbs) and Melwood Isherwood, also Francena Isherwood, deceased.

Harriet Robbins, whose descendants are: Hannah (Akerly) and George Robbins, also Maryette and Halsey Robbins, deceased.

Susan Culbertson, whose descendants are: Miss Zilpha Culbertson of Union City, and Halsey Culbertson of Chicago.

James Mitchell, whose descendants are: Ida (Blair). Her children are Frederick, Elton and Flora Blair of Union City; William Mitchell, Luella Mitchell, Kitt (Heminway), Minnie (Alcorn), Jennie Mitchell and Idell Mitchell.

Halsey Mitchell, whose descendants are: Ella (Siverling). Her children are Florence, wife of Walter Fairchild, and Alma, wife of Guy Morton, all of Union City, Pa., Florence (Herrick). Her children are Park W. and Clyde. They live at Cambridge Springs.

George Mitchell, whose descendants are: Wm. Mitchell, Mary (Middleton), Emmet Mitchell, Wintress Mitchell, and Aurie (Babcock.)

The only children of Hannah Weston and Peter Mitchell now living are Halsey L. Mitchell of "Highland Farm" near Cambridge Springs, Penna.; born Dec. 14, 1832. His beautiful home and well managed farm are a good indication of what a broad-minded, scientific farmer can do by applying brains and energy to a purpose. Hospitality reigns supreme in this lovely home and royal is the welcome extended to their very long list of friends and acquaintances.

His living brother, George W. Mitchell, born August 16, 1836, has been especially noted as one of the most successful farmers of Penna. A student of agriculture in all its phases, a man of great force of character, kind and generous, he takes a high stand in the agricultural world. He has a beautiful old home near Waterford, which revives memories of the past, and the hospitality extended is proverbial. It is favorite resort for reunions and picnics in the summer time.

4. **William Weston**, born July 13, 1800; married Phoebe Doe of Waterford, Pa.

of the good old Scotch piper. Some of this same old Scotch spirit probably explains my father's enjoyment of a good story of college boy pillage and at the same time utter disgust with the mollicoddle who was afraid to "go forth to obtain" but was "first and foremost at the slaughter."

The history of the Clan Miller-MacFarlane is given here:

#### THE CLAN MILLER-MACFARLANE

War Cry: "Loch Slough" ("The Loch of the Host.")  
 Clan Pipe Music: Gathering—"Thogail nam go"  
 ("Lifting the Cattle"). March, "MacFarlane's March."  
 Badge: Mulleag (Cranberry), Oireag, folghreag, or felreag (Cloudberry).

This clan and surname are descended from the ancient Celtic Earls of the district to which they belonged.—Lennox.

"The wild MacFarlane's plaided clan," occupied the land forming the western shore of Loch Lomond from Tarbet upwards. From Loch Slough, a small sheet of water near the foot of Ben Volrich, they took their Cathghairm of "Loch Slough." The remote ancestor of this clan is said to have been Duncan MacGilchrist, a younger brother of Malduin, Earl of Lennox. Duncan appears in the Ragman Roll of 1296. His grandson was Bartholomew, which in Gaelic is "Parlan," from whom the clan are designed, the letters "Ph" in MacPharlain sounding like F in Gaelic. Robert I. granted a charter to Dougal MacFarlane of the lands of Kindowie, Argushouche, etc.

Malcolm was the sixth laird and got from Duncan, Earl of Lennox, a charter of the lands of Arroquhar, in the northwest of Dumbartonshire, dated at the Castle of Inchmurrin in 1395. The direct male line of these ancient chiefs failed and their estates were forfeited. By marriage with a daughter of the Earl of Lennox, Andrew MacFarlane succeeded in 1493; but his son was only allowed the title of Captain of the clan. Sir John MacFarlane of that ilk was slain at Flodden; he had been knighted by the King the night before the battle.

The MacFarlanes emulated the MacGregors in their raids upon the lowland districts as much as their limited number allowed.

There was a bond of Manrent granted to Hugh, Master of Eglington, in 1545, by Duncan, uncle to the laird of MacFarlane at Irvine. Walter MacFarlane of Tarbet was among the slain at Pinkie in 1547. At Langside in 1567 they fought under Murray's banner.

In 1578 it would appear from the Privy Council Register that the clan were guilty of considerable bloodshed. Andrew MacFarlane of Arroquhar and that ilk appears in the roll of landlords in 1587, who were made by Parliament responsible for their clans. In 1594 the MacFarlanes were denounced as robbers and oppressors, and in 1608 the old standing feud between them and the Colquhouns culminated in the slaughter of the laird of Luss, and they were declared rebels by law. This did not prevent them from following Montrose in 1644-45, and their wild pibroch, "Thogail nam bo," was heard in many of his battles. At Bothwell Bridge, in 1679, they were among the foremost in storming the gateway through which the guards charged.

Walter MacFarlane of that ilk was one of the most learned of antiquaries of the eighteenth century. A portrait of him was presented by his son Walter in 1794 to the Antiquarian Society of Scotland. Robert MacFarlane, one of the clan, an eminent political and miscellaneous writer, born in Scotland in 1734, was author of various historical works, such as "The Rights of the Crown of Scotland," "The Authenticity of Ossian," etc. He was killed by a fall from a carriage at Hammersmith in 1804.

Another of the clan, Maj. Gen. MacFarlane, under fire of the guns of H. M. Ships Warrior and Success,

in 1809, led the British troops with distinguished bravery at the storm and capture of the Island of Ischia, in the Bay of Naples, and afterwards at the capture of Procida.

In 1624 many of the clan were driven out of Arroquhar and went to Aberdeenshire, where they assumed the names of MacCaa, Miller, MacInnes, etc. The last descendant of the chiefs is said to have gone to America at the end of the eighteenth century and his house of Arroquhar became the property of the Duke of Argyll and was long used as an inn for travelers from Tarbet to Glencoe and Inverary.

The Millers, Stalkers, McCaas, McWilliams and several other smaller Highland Scotch families were entitled to use the MacFarlane Tartan.

Their motto was: "This I'll Defend."

The time when and the place from which the first member of the Miller family emigrated to America has not been located. The evidence is that Steven Miller of a branch of the Arroquhar Miller-MacFarlanes, who went to Aberdeenshire and emigrating to America, about 1745, married in New York City an English lady named Philpott. In New York were probably born their two sons, Jeremiah and Stephen. The family soon after moved to Richmond, Berkshire County, Mass., and the revolutionary war records indicate that the father, Steven Miller, and his two sons, Jeremiah and Stephen, all entered early into the war of the Revolution. The record of the father, Steven, has not been completed. The son, Jeremiah Miller's Revolutionary record is here given in full:

#### JEREMIAH MILLER.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Corporal on Lexington alarm roll of Capt. David Rosseter's company of minute-men, Col. John Paterson's regiment, which marched on the alarm of April 19, 1775, from Richmond. Service from April 23 to May 8, 1775, two weeks, 1 day. Town to which soldier belonged, Richmond. Reported enlisted into Continental Army.

Vol. 13:72.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on muster roll of Capt. Noble's company, Col. Paterson's regiment, dated Aug. 1, 1775. Enlisted April 29, 1775. Time of service, 3 months, 9 days. Town to which soldier belonged, Richmond.

Vol. 15:78.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on company return of Capt. David Noble's company, Col. John Paterson's (26th) regiment, dated Oct. 6, 1775. Town to which soldier belonged, Richmond.

Vol. 56:177.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears among signatures to an order for bounty coat or its equivalent in money due for the eight months' service in 1775, in Capt. David Noble's company, Col. John Paterson's (26th) regiment, dated Fort No. 3, Charlestown, Oct. 26, 1775, payable to Capt. Noble.

Vol. 57, file 18.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Captain on Continental Army pay accounts of Col. Joseph Vose's (1st) regiment, for service from Jan. 1, 1777 to Dec. 31, 1779.

Vol. 18:89.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Captain on muster roll of Capt. Miller's company, Col. Joseph Vose's regiment, for Dec., 1777, sworn to at camp near Valley Forge, Jan. 6, 1778. Commissioned Jan. 1, 1777. Reported on General Court Martial.

Vol. 48:328.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Captain on Continental Army pay accounts of Capt. Miller's company, Col. Vose's regiment, for service from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1780. Reported a paymaster, also reported received additional pay as a staff officer from April 10, 1779, to Dec. 31, 1779, 8 months, 20 days.

Vol. 19, part 1, page 3.



Jeremiah Miller: Appears with rank of Captain on muster rolls of the field staff and commissioned officers of the 2nd company, Col. Joseph Vose's (1st) regiment, for Jan.-Nov., 1781. Appointed Jan. 1, 1777. Rolls dated West Point, Phillipsburg, camp near Dobbs' Ferry, camp at Peekskill and York Huts. Reported on furlough in January, May and November, 1781.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears on returns of effectives between Jan. 5, 1781, and March 1, 1782, dated quarters West Point, Peekskill, camp near Dobbs' Ferry, camp Continental Village, York Huts and Huts, 1st Brigade. Reported on furlough at Richmond (also given Lenox), absent 45 days in Jan. and Feb., 1781; on furlough at Richmond from Dec. 6, 1781, by leave Gen. McDougal (also given Gen. Gates).

Vols. 67 and 66, pages 1 etc., and 25 etc.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears on returns of effectives between Aug. 2, 1782, and Aug. 22, 1783, dated West Point, cantonment at New Windsor, cantonment New Sparta, Camp Providence and Philadelphia. Reported on furlough from July 26, 1782, in Berkshire by leave of Gen. Heath (also given Gen. Gates); also reported attending general court martial in camp in Aug. 1783.

Vols. 66, 67 and 63, pages 54, etc., 173, etc. and 183.

Jeremiah Miller: Appears among a list of officers of 1st Mass. Brigade (year not given, probably 1782-3), showing dates of appointment rank Captain, Col. Joseph Vose's (1st) regiment, commissioned Jan. 1, 1777.

Vol. 50, page 21, file 1.

#### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

##### OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

Boston, March 19, 1909.

I certify the foregoing to be true abstracts from the Record Index to the Military Archives deposited in this office.

Witness the Great Seal of the Commonwealth.

(Seal.)

W. M. OLIN,

F. E. L.

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Heitmann's Historical Register of officers of the Continental Army contains the following concerning Jeremiah Miller: "Captain and Brevet Major" Miller, Jeremiah (Mass.), Sergt. Paterson's Mass. Regt. May to December, 1775; ensign 15th Contl. Infantry, Jan. 1st. to Dec. 31st, 1776; Captain 1st Mass., 1st Jan. 1777; wounded at Monmouth 28th June, 1778; transferred to 1st Mass. Jan., 1781 and served to 3d Nov., 1783; brevet major, 30th Sept., 1783. Died 30th Aug., 1785." So here we have the end of the older and more rapidly promoted brother. We have no record as to his leaving, at his death, wife or children. His old Scotch father, Steven Miller, probably died about the same time.

So the family history, so far as we know and are most concerned, begins with the youngest brother, Stephen Miller. This Stephen Miller also appears in some records as Steven Miller, thus keeping alive the memory of his old Scotch father. He will only appear after as Stephen. His Revolutionary War record is as follows:

##### STEPHEN MILLER.

Steven Miller: Appears with rank of private on muster roll of Capt. David Noble's company, Col. Paterson's regiment, dated Aug. 1, 1775. Enlisted July 21, 1775. Time of service, 11 days. Town which soldier belonged, Richmond. Vol. 15:78.

Stephen Miller: Appears with rank of private on company return of Capt. David Noble's company, Col. John Paterson's (26th Regiment), dated Oct. 6, 1775. Town to which soldier belonged, Richmond.

Vol. 56:177.

Stephen Miller: Appears among signatures to an order for bounty coat or its equivalent in money due for the eight months' service in 1775, in Capt. David Noble's company, Col. John Paterson's (26th) regiment, dated Charlestown, Oct. 26, 1775, payable to Capt. Noble. Vol. 57, file 18.

Stephen Miller: Appears in a return of men raised to serve in the Continental Army from Captains Joseph Ramond's and Ambrose Hill's companies, endorsed "1778." Residence, Richmond. Enlisted for Richmond. Term, 3 years. Joined Capt. Miller's company, Col. Vose's regiment. Vol. 42:180.

Stephen Miller: Appears in a list of men mustered by Truman Wheler, muster master for Berkshire Company, between Jan. 20, 1777 and June 1, 1778. Term, 3 years or during war. Vol. 25:243.

Stephen Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on Continental Army pay accounts of Capt. Miller's company, Col. Vose's regiment, for service from April 1, 1777, to Dec. 31, 1779. Reported 4 months as Corporal and 29 months as Sergeant.

Vol. 1, part 1, page 125.

Stephen Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on muster roll of Capt. Jeremiah Miller's company, Col. Joseph Vose's regiment, sworn to at camp near Valley Forge, Jan. 6, 1778. Appointed August 1, 1777. Term, 3 years. Vol. 48:328.

Stephen Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on pay rolls of Capt. Jeremiah Miller's company, Col. Joseph's regiment, for Nov. 1778 to April 1779, dated Providence. Vol. 61, pages 136, 174, 194, 213 and 259.

Stephen Miller: Appears with rank of Sergeant on Continental Army pay accounts of Capt. Miller's company, Col. Vose's regiment, for service from Jan. 1, 1780, to April 1, 1780. Residence, Richmond.

Vol. 1, part 3, page 73.

#### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

##### OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

Boston, Sept. 9, 1908.

I certify the foregoing to be true abstracts from the Record Index to the Military Archives deposited in this office.

Witness the Great Seal of the Commonwealth.

(Seal.)

W. M. OLIN,

F. E. L.

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

His pension application read thus:

Department of the Interior, Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. C., Sept. 19, 1908.

Sir:—In reply to your request of 7th inst., received 9th inst., for a statement of the military history of Stephen Miller, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, you will find below the desired information as contained in his (and his widow's) application for pension on file in this Bureau.

Enlisted 1775; served 1 year 8 months 6 days as private under Capt. David Noble, Col. John Patterson from Massachusetts. Appointed Sergeant April, 1777 and served three years as such under Capt. Jeremiah Miller, Col. Joseph Vose's Regiment from Massachusetts.

Battles engaged in: Trenton; capture of Gen. Burgoyne.

Residence of soldier at enlistment, not stated.

Date of application for pension, April 28, 1818. His claim was allowed.

Residence at date of application, Crawford Co., Pa.

Age at date of application, born Dec. 19, 1749; died Aug. 28, 1838.

Remarks: Soldier married at Stephentown, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., Jan. 4, 1781, Jemima Winston. She was allowed pension on an application executed Jan. 29, 1839, while 77 years old and a resident of Washington Township, Erie Co., Pa. Children: David C., Lurinda, Jeremiah; Rosanna married John Sherwood; Frederick W., Lucina, all alive in 1839.

Very respectfully,

J. L. DAVENPORT,  
Acting Commissioner.



A short resume of his life and that of his wife, Jemima Winston, is thus given by his gifted great granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Ensworth Benson of Waterford, Pa., to whom we wish here to express publicly our gratitude for her unselfish and fruitful effort to obtain some history of the Miller family. Through several years of indifferent health and almost crushing sorrow she has nobly continued her efficient search and what goes before and follows concerning the family is mainly the fruit of her beautiful endeavor. If Stephen Miller had left no other offspring to ennoble the name, the beautiful sunset of the life of Mary Ensworth Benson and her lately deceased mother, Harriet Lucina Miller (Ensworth), will leave a glow whose radiance enlightens our world in many lands. This resume is as follows:

In the great city of New York on the 19th day of December, 1749, a little child was born. A blue-eyed, fair-haired boy, whose Scotch-English parents soon moved onto a Massachusetts farm, where the boy grew to manhood. We know nothing of his family except that his mother was a Philpott and one of the heirs to an estate worth many thousand pounds which has gone to the English Crown for want of proper claimants. This young man, Steven Miller, brave and fearless, but quiet and unassuming, seems to have led an uneventful life, till in his Berkshire County home, he heard of that first shot at Lexington, "whose echo went round the world." Then came Bunker Hill and we find that on July 21, 1775, he enlisted at Richmond, Mass., and served until Aug. 1, 1775, as a member of a company of militia under Capt. David Noble, Col. John Patterson's regiment, and served with them in the ranks for eight months, spending the winter of 1775-6 at Fort No. 3 at Charlestown. For this eight months' service his pay consisted of a coat called at that time a "bounty coat." He could have had its equivalent in money, but his name appears on the "Coat Rolls." In what capacity he next served his country we know not, but he took part in the battle of Trenton and on April 1, 1777, we find him corporal of Capt. Jeremiah Miller's company, First Massachusetts Regiment, commanded by Col. Joseph Vose. After four months' service we find him promoted to Sergeant for special bravery, presumably at Bounding Brook. In the capacity of Sergeant he often had charge of a squad of from 15 to 20 men, who were expected to do the work of a company or regiment in later wars. He was at Saratoga when Gen. Joseph Lincoln, with Massachusetts troops, was commissioned to receive Burgoyne's sword when he surrendered. He was with Washington at Valley Forge and that other terrible winter at Morristown. He gave three years' actual and continuous service to his country and received his discharge from the Continental Army April 1, 1780.

On Jan. 4, 1781, we learn that at the residence of the bride's parents, Stephentown, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., Stephen Miller of Richmond, Berkshire Co., Mass., and Jemima Winston were married and went to their Berkshire Co. home. The groom was about 32 years of age and the bride much younger, having been born Feb. 8, 1762. So she was not 19 years of age. Six children were born unto them. Three sons and as many daughters:

- David Cady Miller.
- Lurinda Miller (Nevins).
- Rosannah Miller (Sherwood).
- Jeremiah Miller.
- Frederick Winston Miller.
- Lucina Miller (Phelps).

Stephen Miller is described as being tall, slender and fair, with beautiful deep blue eyes. He was extremely reticent, even in regard to his pioneer history and

revolutionary records. Burnham Sherwood of Waterford relates that in his boyhood he asked his grandfather, Stephen Miller, "Why did you apply for and receive a pension as a private when you actually served three entire years as an officer?" His answer was: "Boy, when you have lived as many years as I have you'll know it's the private who does the work. Private is good enough for me."

Jemima Winston Miller was small, rather plump, with very black eyes. She was very vivacious and possessed a strong personality. She was a great worker, being a wonderful spinner and excellent seamstress, was also a great talker, being very witty and quite original. Her daughter, Lucina Phelps, thinking that it would please her mother, named her oldest daughter Mary Jemima. The old lady (because her name was second) always called this child "Jemima Behind." After 58 years as man and wife, part of which was spent in their childhood homes among the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts and a longer part among their children near Waterford, Pa., he died at the home of her daughter, Rosannah Miller Sherwood, Aug. 28, 1838, aged 88 years, 8 months and 9 days. He had been an invalid for many years of his life and left his widow, Jemima Winston Miller, to finish her days with her children. She was born near Boston, Mass., Feb. 8, 1762, and died at Conneautsville, Crawford County, Pa., Oct. 23, 1858, aged 96 years, 8 months and 15 days. Her father was a younger son of the Earl of Winston. She had a brother, Nathaniel Winston, who often visited her in Pennsylvania. His son, Frederick Winston, was one of the early Presidents of the New York Life Insurance Company. This name, Frederick Winston, has been handed down through four generations in the family of Dr. Frederick Winston Miller.

David Cady Miller, born Oct. 27, 1781; married Lucy. He was a printer in Batavia, N. Y., and printed Morgan's Exposition of Masonry. This was in the days of much bitterness between the factions pro and anti-Mason, when there was much disturbance, fighting and even bloodshed between the opposing factions. This work caused an estrangement between David Cady Miller and some of his family. His sister, Rosannah Sherwood, in particular, was very bitter against the Masons and probably his brother, Jeremiah, also took sides with them. However, his brother, Frederick Winston Miller, was a Mason. This Masonic contest probably was a factor for unhappiness in David Cady Miller's life. He was the father of five children:

Mary, married Wadsworth.

The Wadsworths were of the family of Batavia and Geneseo, N. Y., and are and have been prominent for many years. One of them was United States Ambassador to the Court of St. James under President McKinley. A younger scion married Lila Hay, daughter of the late John Hay, Assistant Secretary to Abraham Lincoln and Secretary of State under President McKinley, etc. One is now Speaker of the New York Legislature.

Jane Miller, married a Howland of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Isabella Miller.

Charles Miller.

William Miller.

Lurinda Miller (Nevins) was an invalid and died childless. She was cared for lovingly by a devoted husband and it was in order to relieve her husband of his duty in the war of 1812 that her brother, Frederick Winston Miller enlisted in that war under 17 years of age and emerged therefrom a Lieutenant. Lieut. Miller served with signal bravery under command of Col. Jeremiah Miller, who was a relative. It is a strange coincidence that Patrick Gass, a relative of distinction of the Stewart family, so immediately connected with this book, and a noted member and first historian of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, also served under Col. Jeremiah Miller and in his reminiscences of the war of 1812 immortalizes this same Col. Miller as the "I will try, sir," hero of "Lundy's Lane."

Rosannah Miller and John Sherwood left a very large and noble progeny. Ten of their 13 grew to adult life, married and left children.

John Sherwood died Feb. 28, 1843. Many of their even 100 grandchildren have married and raised families.

The thirteen children were:

Cyrus Sherwood, born Feb. 24, 1802; died Aug. 12, 1883; married Harriet Atwater. They had 10 children.

Alanson Sherwood, born Aug. 30, 1804; died Dec. 1, 1879. He married and had nine children.

John Sherwood, Jr., born Oct. 4, 1806; died Oct. 21, 1869. Had 12 children.

Lewis Halsey Sherwood, born May 21, 1808; died Aug. 26, 1876. Had five children.

Burnett Miller Sherwood and Burnham Miller Sherwood, twins, born March 22, 1810.

Burnett, married Eliza Briggs. They had 14 children. He died in 1889 at Edinboro, Pa.

Burnham, married Jane Courtney. They had 14 children. He died in 1901.

Isyphena Berilla Sherwood, born March 11, 1812; died April 12, 1813.

Parker Woodworth Sherwood, Lurinda Sherwood, twins, born April 30, 1814.

Parker W. was a Methodist minister, died Sept. 6, 1876. He had six children.

Lurinda, his twin sister, died June 4, 1818.

Stephen Langworthy Sherwood, born Oct. 27, 1816; died Oct. 22, 1889. He had 10 children.

Lucina Maria Sherwood, born Aug. 23, 1820; died March, 1908. She married Mr. Drake. They had eight children.

Frederick Winston Miller Sherwood, born June 13, 1822; died March 16, 1890. He had 12 children.

Mary Angellne Sherwood, born Dec. 21, 1823; died April 3, 1824.

It will be noted there are 100 grandchildren to John and Rosannah Miller Sherwood.

A reunion of the family of the oldest son, Cyrus, and his wife, Harriet Atwater, June 23, 1908, is thus described:

#### FAMILY REUNION.

On Tuesday, June 23, about sixty of the descendants of Cyrus Sherwood, Sr., and Harriet Atwater Sherwood, gathered at the old home now owned by

Cyrus Sherwood, Jr., for the purpose of holding a family reunion.

Dating back 159 years the present family are descendants of Stephen Miller, born in New York City in 1749, and Jemima Winsten, born in Boston in 1762, and who were married in 1781. To them were born six children, among whom was Rosannah Miller, born July 19, 1785. She was united in marriage to John Sherwood, April 12, 1801. To them were born 13 children and 100 grandchildren. Among the children of John and Rosannah Sherwood was Cyrus Sherwood, Sr., who was born Feb. 24, 1802, and who died Aug. 12, 1880.

Cyrus Sherwood was united in marriage to Harriet Atwater and to them were born 10 children and 114 grandchildren and great grandchildren. The names of the children are as follows: F. W., born in 1825; Rosannah M., 1827; John R., 1829; Sarah Ann, 1830; Asaph, 1834; Mary M., 1835; Emaline P., 1837; Cyrus, 1839; Harriet, 1841.

Of the 10 children there are now three living, Harriet Sherwood of Edinboro, Cyrus and Asaph of this place.

As it has been many years since some of this family had visited the old home, Tuesday was a day of complete enjoyment for all present, although there were many sad memories for those who have been called away.

An excellent dinner was served on the lawn and the day was spent in talking over olden times and visiting the various spots and corners on the old place which were so dear to them in their childhood.

It was decided to hold a second reunion at the same place the last Thursday in August, 1909. The following officers were elected:

President—Cyrus Sherwood.

Secretary—Mrs. Nettie McFayden.

Treasurer—Alton Sherwood.

Those from a distance were: Lynn Stancliff and family, Emmett Porter and family, Mrs. J. R. Sherwood and daughter, all of Erie; Mrs. Nettie McFayden of Titusville; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Godard and Mrs. Flora Morse of Corydon; Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Stancliff of Miles Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sherwood and granddaughter of Edinboro.

Jeremiah Miller married in Jan., 1815, Elizabeth Weston. She was then in her 20th year. Jeremiah Miller was a contracting carpenter of note in his day. He took contracts for buildings far and near; was a handsome man of joyous temperament and convivial habits. His brothers and sisters disagreed violently upon the subject of Masonry, but Jeremiah took not the question seriously and was beloved of all of his family. His younger brother, Dr. Frederick Winston Miller, doted upon him and his heart was broken at the news of his early death in Ohio while executing a contract. His carelessness in considering the value of a dollar and his happy-go-lucky ways did not add to the joys of his noble, thrifty, frugal and beautiful characterized Puritan wife, and it would appear that she was forced to do much labor, mental and physical, to train, feed and clothe her growing family, and that at his death they had but the small farm and the united exertions of the widow and children to maintain them in modest comfort. She lived on to a ripe old age, died in the old family home and was buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. Her beautiful life, pure character and true greatness will be revered by her descendants yet unborn. She died when I was but 2 years of age and I never saw her, but my father, who was her eldest son, exalted her often before us, and to him "her price was above



## FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE MILLER FAMILY



MAJOR FREDERICK WINSTON MILLER, M. D.  
SON OF STEPHEN AND JEMIMAH MILLER



HARRIET LUCINA MILLER (ENSWORTH)  
DAUGHTER OF DR. FREDERICK WINSTON MILLER



MARY JOHNSON  
WIFE OF DR. FREDERICK WINSTON MILLER



JUDGE WILSON R. GAY OF SEATTLE  
GREAT GRANDSON OF JEREMIAH AND ELIZABETH  
WESTON MILLER



DR. ROBERT FINNEY MILLER  
GRANDSON JEREMIAH AND ELIZABETH WESTON MILLER  
MAJOR SURGEON NATIONAL GUARD



ERNEST MILLER POST  
GREAT-GREAT GRANDSON OF JEREMIAH AND  
ELIZABETH MILLER





rubles." The bond of love between this mother and son was unbreakable and her silent influence both in life and in death was probably the strongest factor in the production in himself of one of the noblest and best men. She now enjoys the riches of Heaven and life everlasting. To them were born nine children: James Weston Miller, born Nov. 15, 1815; died April 29, 1888; married (1), 1847, Elizabeth McKennan, an orphan daughter of David Finney and Rebecca Stewart McKennan, ward of her grandfather, Galbraith Stewart of West Middletown, Pa. They lived first at Houston, Tex., and by reason of his failing health removed early in 1850 to Gay Hill, Washington Co., Tex.; she died there, 1850, June 17, leaving two sons, Thomas McCall Miller, born Nov. 5, 1848; married Annle Halcomb; they lived at Austin, Tex.; their children are Robert Thomas, Carol, James and a son died in infancy. James Weston Miller, the second, born June 14, 1850; married Sadie Reynolds; they live in Houston, Tex., and have one son, Elton.

**James Weston Miller** married (2) Oct. 13, 1852, Elizabeth Scott Stewart, eldest daughter of William and Mary Cummins Stewart of Bethany, Va., and granddaughter of Galbraith and Elizabeth Scott Stewart of West Middletown, Pa. They went at once to his lately built home at Prospect Presbyterian Church near Gay Hill, Washington County, Tex., and spent their married life in this same home. He died April 29, 1888, and she died Aug. 30, 1908. Their children are:

**Elizabeth Adams Miller**, born Jan. 25, 1854, graduated Live Oak Seminary, 1871, married, 1881, Rev. Chas. E. Giddings. They live on an island plantation in the Iguaque River at Xiririca, State DeSao, Paulo, Brazil, South America. Their children are Chas. Miller, born 1882; Robt. Geo., born 1884, married in Brazil, 1907, Alice DeGauma. Their child, Elizabeth, born Aug. 20, 1908, died Jan. 6, 1909. Newman Hurst Stribling Giddings, born 1887. They are all engaged in developing mines and in farming on a large scale in Brazil.

**Mary Rebecca Miller**, born Feb. 17, 1856, graduated at Live Oak Seminary and Sylvester Larned Institute, New Orleans, La., married Lee J. McMahan; they have no children; she lives with her brother, Calvin, at the old Miller home in Texas.

**Emily Clarissa Miller**, born May 27, 1869, graduated Live Oak Seminary, married 1889, Barry Gillespie Sayles, eldest son of Gen. and Mrs. John Sayles. They live at the old Sayles mansion near Gay Hill, Tex. Their children are James Miller, Calvin Gillespie and Mary Sayles, students living at home.

**Calvin Miller** was born Sept. 16, 1862, educated under his father, declined a proffered college career. He is a farmer by profession and a hunter of note, living all his days in the old Miller home. Of him, in the language of Izak Walton, we might ask: "The blessing of St. Peter's Master be upon all those that hate contentions and love quietness and virtue and go a-angling."

**Robert Finney Miller**, C. L., A. B., M. D., born Jan. 9, 1866, studied at his father's school, student Austin College, Sherman, Tex., 1882-84; student Hampden-

Sidney College, Virginia, 1884-86; student University of Texas, 1886-89; graduated C. L. class 88—A. B., 89—graduated M. D. class 1893—medical department Tulane University of Louisiana; selected from 108 applicants as externe Charity Hospital, New Orleans, La., 1892-93. First house surgeon Houston Infirmary, 1893-95; post-graduate student Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, New York; Eye and Ear Infirmary and St. Bartholomew's Clinic, New York, March 1, Dec. 1, 1895. Oculist Sherman, Tex., 1895-06; student anatomical department University of Berlin, 1901, and of University of Vienna same year; commissioned Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon medical department of Texas National Guard, July 1, 1903; promoted Captain and Assistant Surgeon on examination by Gov. S. W. T. Lanham, Sept. 30, 1903; promoted to Major and Surgeon upon examination by Gov. Lanham, July 2, 1906; treasurer Texas State Medical Association, 1898-1906; President North Texas Medical Association, 1903-04; exalted ruler Sherman Lodge No. 667, B. P. O. E., 1904-05; resident oculist Frisco R. R. System, St. Louis, 1906 to —; member Mo. Society of Sons of Revolution and member American Medical and Missouri State Medical Association, St. Louis Medical Society and the Ophthalmological Section. Office, Suite 318-19 Frisco Building, St. Louis, residence corner Laclede avenue and King's Highway Boulevard.

**Lucius Miller**, son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth, married Hannah McKay, daughter of Col. James McKay. Their children were Frank and Finley, twins, who live in Kansas; Mary died 1863, age 18; James E. married Elizabeth Forrester, 1873, one child, Julia Forrester, married Herbert A. Ensworth; James E. is dead; his widow lives with the Ensworths in Yokahama, Japan. Herbert is agent for the Standard Oil. Lee died in childhood. Elizabeth lives at 621 N. Fourth street, Arkansas City, Kan. Blanche died Sept., 1886.

**Rosanna Miller**, born Nov. 10, 1818; married Oct. 27, 1826, Riley W. Burdick, born 1815; died 1891. Of their children: Elizabeth married Lyman Gee; one child Mary Ella Manross. Amanda married (1) William Sanford Gay. They had five sons and one daughter. Her son, Wilson R. Gay, is a superior judge of Washington State and lives in Seattle, Wash., Frank N. (dead), Chas. lives in Nome, Alaska, Mont Weston lives in Seattle, Wash., Irvin S., Seattle, Wash.; Ettie (Post), California. She married (2) R. E. Gerrish, Mill Village, five children; Mary (Sherwood), Orange, Cal.; Edd., Cleveland, Ohio.; Elizabeth (Seager), Chicago; Lyman, Mill Village; Rose, New York.

Mary Jane married (1), Elias Campbell; she married (2) Wm. Davis of Waterford; nine children by first husband: Charles, Cambridge Springs; Celia, married Rhodes; Mattie, married Mr. Miller of Mystic; Bertha, married Mr. Deland of Waterford; Victor, lives in Union City; dead are Ritty, son, aged two and two infants.

Alice m. (1) Geo. Terrill; (2) Robert Bell. She died 1907.

**Ekanah Miller** was a physician. He married Margaret Anne Dey, and practiced medicine with his un-

cle, Dr. Frederick Winston Miller at Waterford, and later removed to Iowa. Their children were: William Miller, M. D.; Weston Miller, M. D.; Addie, who is deceased; Elizabeth, who married and lives in Portage, Wisconsin, and Franklin, who lives in Oregon City.

**Louisa Miller** m. Frank Maxwell. Their children are V. A. Maxwell of Panama, N. Y. V. A. Maxwell has the following children: Harry, Frank (dead), Mary, George, Fred and Amos (dead). All live in Meadville, Pa. Mary married Mr. Gulick and has three children, Alma, Rena and Harold.

**Irene Isabelle Maxwell**, who married (1) Geo. Culbertson (2) Asa Manross, and is now a widow, living in Mill Village, Pa. One child, Carrie L. Culbertson, m. Rio Rhodes. She died 1890. One daughter, Mabel, m. Roscoe Shields of Meadville.

**Lurinda Miller** married Edwin Langley. Their children were Bertha, m. Mr. Briggs of Waterford; Ellie, Geo. and Riley Langley.

**Geo. Miller** was a pioneer school teacher in the West and was probably killed by the Indians.

**Daniel Grixon Miller** married (1) Sarah E. Wallace. To them were born Emma J. (Reese) of Portageville, N. Y.; Mary E. (Bliss) of same place; Thomas Miller of Mill Village, who married and has several children, Chas. M., of Los Angeles; James Compton Miller of 318 Amity St., Flushing, N. Y., who married Mary Tiffany of Brooklyn, and has the following children: Francis A., Marion G., and Louisa E. (twins), and Wallace T. Miller.

**Fred L. Miller** of Missoula, Mont. and Geo. G. Miller, deceased.

**David Franklin Miller** married (1) Aljania Robbins, (2) Della Gerow, the last named survives him. He was born Nov. 11, 1835, and died April 13, 1897. His children, by his first wife, were Franklin J., of Mill Village, who married Kate Waldron, and has Alta, married Fred Peters; and Iva Miller. Will LeRoy, who married, and lives in Cambridge Springs. By his second wife, Frederick George and Myrtle, of Cambridge Springs.

**Dr. Frederiek Winston Miller** was born May 15, 1795, married Mary Johnson in Washington, D. C., May 15th, 1815; died in Waterford, Pa., April 22, 1855. He was the third physician to practice in Waterford, where he lived from 1827 till his death. He served on the staff of Jeremiah Miller during the war of 1812 (enlisted at 17 years). He was collector of the port at Blakeley, Ala. in 1822; was commissioned Capt. of Baldwin's battalion, 9th brigade, 4th div. of militia of Alabama, March 15th, 1822, by the Governor, Israel Perkins. (The State Capitol being at Cahaba, Ala.) He was appointed Indian Agent in 1833; was commissioned Asst. Surgeon (under act approved 1846); Jan. 20, 1847, by W. L. Marcy, Sec'y of War. (Signed) James K. Pope, and commissioned surgeon under same law to rank as such (Major) from March 3, 1848, with the advice and consent of the Senate, March 3, 1848, signed as before. He served through the Mexican War; entered the City of Mexico with Gen. Winfield Scott. He was a personal friend of Gen. Andrew Jackson. Mary Johnson (Miller) born at Baltimore, Md., April 1, 1795, mar-

ried Lieut. Frederick Winston Miller (war 1812), May 15th, 1815; died at Waterford, Pa., Jan. 25, 1875, aged 79 years 8 months 24 days. She was Southern born and bred, and educated in a convent. She was an efficient helpmeet to her husband in his profession, and a notable housekeeper in her Pennsylvania home. Her elder sister, Miss Katherine Johnson, said: "I have never seen a handsomer bridal couple than my sister Mary and Lient. Miller."

In his boyhood, Dr. Miller learned the printer's trade, under his brother, David Cady Miller, at Batavia, N. Y. He studied medicine in Washington, where he met, loved and married Mary Johnson, the beautiful, refined daughter of a wealthy Southern planter. For 12 years they lived in Washington and Baltimore, then they came North, his parents, a brother and two sisters having located near Waterford.

The pioneer life was a great change to the young wife. Her duties as wife included housekeeping, the care of the children and assisting her husband with his practice. He rode for 10 miles about Waterford, and was a typical physician of the old school.

To them were born nine children:

**Dr. Fredk. Winston Miller, Jr.**, born Nov. 18, 1816. He lived at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, and died in 1857 at Portage City. His wife was Amanda Colt.

Their children were Jemima Kate Miller (Hainsworth), Fredk. Walton (deceased), Ida, widow of Henry Merrill, and Sarah Miller of Portage City, Wis.

**Catherine Anne Miller**, born Jan. 8, 1818, m. Franklin Geer in 1837, and died 1896. They had four children: Mary Elizabeth, born 1838, m. S. C. Dodd, leading attorney Standard Oil. She died 1873, leaving one son: Fredk. Geer Dodd of Zanesville, Ohio.

**Ellen Catherine**, born 1844; died 1897. Married Chas. C. Roberts. They had four children: Lida Kate, wife of Robert Bonner of Anrora, N. C. They have three children.

**Roy Guthrie** lives in Waterford, and has two children.

**Mary Dodd**, born 1873, m. Clyde Smith, and died 1900, leaving four daughters.

**Fred Geer** died infancy.

**Lillian F. Geer**, born 1845; died 1851.

**Chas W. Geer**, born 1851; died 1852.

**Mary Elizabeth Miller**, born Aug. 12, 1822; died July 26, 1908. Married Andrew Jackson Farrar in 1844. They had three children: Frank Wheeler, born 1845; died 1881.

**Mary Viola**, born 1848, m. Chas. W. Capello in 1886. She lives in Waterford.

**Willie**, born 1856; died 1858.

**John Pierce Miller**, born Aug. 10, 1824; died 1865. Married Rose Johnson in 1850. They had four sons: Frank Henry lives in Washington and has two daughters. Lee lives at Chattanooga, Tenn., and has two sons and four daughters.

**Charles** died in 1888, unmarried. **John Pierce, Jr.**, lives in Washington, D. C. Has two children: Charlotte and John Pierce III. J. P., Jr., is a reporter and member Gridiron Club, and city editor of the Baltimore Sun.



**Henry Miller**, born Feb. 18, 1826; died infant.

**Stephen Miller**, born July 31, 1827; died infant.

**Harriet Lurinda Miller**, born near Waterford, Pa., Aug. 19, 1828; died Dec. 16, 1908. Married Porter Smith Ensworth Jan. 3, 1849. He died Jan. 15, 1896. Their children are Mary Lucinda, born March 22, 1851. Married Isaac Lloyd Benson, Sept. 24, 1879. They had three sons: Douglas, born 1882. Married, and has a daughter, Mary Helen, born April 6, 1907.

Porter Lloyd, born 1888, and Frederick Winston, born 1894; died 1895.

Frederick Winston Ensworth, born Feb. 16, 1856, married Mary Rittmayer Feb. 10, 1876. He is a banker, living at Waterford; a prominent business man, Shriner and Knight Templar.

Herbert Allen Ensworth, born Jan. 28, 1874, is

asst. manager for the Standard Oil Co. in Japan and Corea. He lives in Yokohama. He married Julia Forrester Miller, dan. James Everell, granddaughter of Lucius and great-granddaughter of Stephen Miller.

**Charles Miller**, born Aug. 5, 1829; died 1832.

**Jemima Maria Miller** (known as "Jemima in Front," in contrast with her cousin, "Jemima Behind"), died infant.

**Lucina Miller**, born Jan. 11, 1799; died in 1875. She married Elkanah Phelps April 8, 1818. They had seven children:

Mary Jemima m. Frank Himebaugh. This child, named for her grandmother, Jemima Winston, was dubbed by her, "Jemima Behind."

Lucia m. Timothy Frye. Charlotte died young.

Frederick, Henry, Elkanah, Jr., and Charles Phelps.

## THE WESTON FAMILY

**James Weston** was born near Middleboro, Mass., in 1768. James Weston, his father, was an officer in the War of the Revolution. His record is as follows: From Heitman's Officers of the Revolution, "Weston, James, Sergeant 6th Mass. Regiment, 25 Feby., 1777. Ensign 10th April, 1777, under Colonel Thomas Nixon." Mass. Soldiers and Sailors of the War of the Revolution, pp. 913-914. James Weston, New Braintree. Return of men from Capts. Whipple and Francis Stone's Cos. of New Braintree, Gen. Warner's Brigade, residence New Braintree. Joined Capt. Holden's Co., Col. Nixon's Regt., 6th Mass., term three years. Promoted Ensign April 10, 1779. Certified at camp near Peekskill, Feby. 16, 1779, engaged Feby. 24, 1777. Capt. Holden's Co. 6th Mass., pay roll June and July, 1779. Ensign Col. Nixon's Regt., pay rolls Nov. and Dec., 1779; receipted for clothing Peekskill, Dec. 1779. Sergeant Major 8 mos. 20 days, April 1, 1779—Jany. 1, 1780. Ensign Major Harwood's Co., 6th Mass., Jany.—July, 1780. He was of the fourth generation from Edmund Weston, an English Puritan colonist from Yorkshire, who came to Boston, Mass., in "the Elizabeth and Ann" in 1635 and settled in Duxbury, Mass., about a year later. The Westons were long prominent in Duxbury and were neighbors and intimates of Capt. Myles Standish, John Alden, the Asst. Town Clerk, and Priscilla Mullins, whom Capt. Standish desired for second wife, but who was won by his spokesman, John Alden. The records of the town of Duxbury from 1642-1770 should be read by every descendant of Edmund Weston. Page 228, vol. a, 1680, says: "Laid out unto John Delano about ten acres of land to the eastward of his house, viz.: By the land of Edmund Weston, or the east end and by the path that goes from the mill to the South river, on the north side and by a white oak tree marked on four sides at the west end, and by the lands that were some time George Pollard's lands, on the south side, being about 20 rods in breadth and 80 rods in length. By John Soule and William Pabodie, and ordered by town this day 17th of August, 1780."

He married a Delano (then spelled De La Noye) and died in 1686, aged 80 years. His children were Elnathan, Mary, Edmund, Jr., and John. Edmund Weston, Jr., married (1) Rebecca, dan. John Soule,

(2) Desire Standish, granddaughter of Myles Standish. With other children, they had a son, Zachariah, who married Mehitable Shaw, and settled at Plympton, Mass. Their son, Ensign James Weston, born Oct. 31, 1723, married Abigail Dunham in 1757, and their children were Lucy Weston, who died young, Joshua, Jonathan, who was killed in the War of the Revolution; Abner and Hulda who lived in Barre, Mass., and James Weston, born in 1768. His mother, Abigail Dunham was also of English descent, but a native of Mass. Of his early boyhood little is known. Imbued with the energy and spirit of the New Englander, he obtained a good education. After teaching a year or two he became impressed with the idea that he should enter the ministry, and the early annals of the Weston family record him as "a Methodist minister of repute." The restless spirit soon entered into his heart, and he journeyed westward into New York State, leaving the civilization, comforts, educational advantages, home and friends behind to endure the hardships and discomforts of the pioneer. He taught school in New York State, and marrying there in 1794, Eunice Rodgers, a native of that State, continued to support himself and his young family by training the youthful minds in the day school. The lives of James and Eunice Weston form the nucleus for an interesting story of the past, surrounded by every charm of romance, every beauty of sentiment and mystery. Those of us who are descendants of this worthy couple can well say—here's to the glorious, pious and immortal memories of our ancestors. May they bloom and flourish perpetually in the loving remembrance of their offspring until time shall be no more. After teaching in New York State for a few years news was received of the settlement of a new section near the shores of beautiful Lake Erie, the former home of the Iroquois, one of the most interesting and attractive localities in North Western Penna. Hoping to obtain some of this land, the young schoolmaster made his way on foot through deep tangled forests into the wilderness, surrounded by dangers we cannot comprehend, until footsore and weary, he reached his destination. He soon bought a tract of land, comprising 400 acres, for \$100.00, of an early settler who had become discouraged. This tract of land was located

in Le Bouf Township, Erie Co., Penna., near French Creek, a beautiful stream which for many years has charmed the imagination of poet and painter.

A gold fringe on the purpling hem  
Of hills, the river runs,  
As down its long green valleys falls  
The last of summer's suns.

—Whittier.

Preparation was at once made to build the log cabin in readiness to receive the young wife and little ones who had been left in New York, who were to follow later, to share the privations and hardships of a pioneer life. Can we who are their descendants have any conception of the joys, the sorrows, the lonely, hopeless waiting, the toil and anxiety, the sickness and death that came to this little cabin home?

It is said that "in the meanest hut is a romance if one knew the hearts there," and it may be safely conjectured that this cabin home had its own romance. In fancy one can see, through the long vista of departed years, a little hewn log cabin, without glass in the windows, the doors a simple drapery of rough cloth, with rude furniture limited to a few necessary articles.

In the great stone fireplace is a brightly blazing fire, and as the shades of evening gather the little family cluster around, while a pine knot or a tallow dip furnish the only light. But notwithstanding this poverty, this want of the necessities of life, there is a spirit of contentment and happiness within, for this lowly cabin is the most sacred place in all the world to James and Eunice Weston and their little family—it is home. Their endurance belongs to the enchanted past, with its mellowed charm, its mystery in a background of historical romance. From these homes of privation came the best men and women of that or any other day. Upon the table were a few books, and as the light from the huge fire plays upon them one can see the well-worn pages of the open Bible, while close companions are Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Milton, Watts on "The Improvement of the Mind," and others similar in nature. From those books their minds received nourishment for many years. History proves conclusively that the really great and successful men of our country have had the impetus of "honest poverty." So with pride we study our ancestors' gradual rise, from such an unfavorable condition to the possession of a fine estate and a career of general usefulness in the affairs of their adopted country and State. Their early struggles are now a matter of history, but we know that they labored with untiring zeal for the success and educational advancement of the little colony of neighbors and friends with whom they were closely associated.

The farm selected was a good one, a large portion of it being the flats or bottom land along the creek, rich in alluvial deposits. The hills were covered by great forests of pine and other native timber, affording a safe retreat for the wolf, bear and other wild animals. It was necessary to be always armed and to take care to protect the stock from their depredations. French Creek, with its waters shimmering in

the sunlight, with its blue, green and saffron tints, forms the eastern boundary of the farm. It was called by the Indians Tarantakon, or Imnigah, the latter name being corrupted by the French into Venango. Its last name, "French Creek," is the English name on account of the French Fort Le Boeuf, situated near the creek at Waterford. In 1753 George Washington, while a youth of barely 21, made a trip over its waters to Fort Le Boeuf, and held council with the French commandant at St. Pierre. Gen. Lafayette at one time visited Waterford upon official business. Here, in what was then an almost unbroken wilderness, James Weston settled. A few other men, possessed of the same undaunted courage, came and brought their families. They were the Campbells, the Pollocks, the Isherwoods, the Fords, etc. We learn from history that these early settlers were mainly from New England and New York. They were a hardy, adventurous race of men and their wives were brave, loving and dutiful women.

Difficulty with the Indians had delayed emigration for a time, but in the spring of 1795 settlement began in earnest. The Population Land Company and the Holland Land Company had offered extra inducements to actual settlers along the banks of French Creek. But the condition of the little colony was anything but favorable and many suffered for the necessaries of life. Pork, flour, sugar and other groceries were very high and considered luxuries. In 1798-99 wheat sold for \$2.50 per bushel; flour \$18.00 per barrel; corn \$2.00 per bushel; oats \$1.50, and potatoes the same. Prices were still higher in 1813-14. The mills were far apart; the roads were pathways through the woods and the grists were carried in small quantities upon the backs of men and horses. A few families had stoves, the cooking was done almost entirely over open fires. Mush, cornbread and potatoes constituted the principal bill of fare, though often varied by some kind of wild game or fish. All clothing was home made. Every house contained a spinning wheel and many were provided with looms. The first buildings were low cabins, constructed of unhewn logs, the crevices filled with mud. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the lights for all occasions, and as there were no friction matches, if the fire went out upon the hearth over night, it had to be rekindled with timber or with a brand borrowed from a neighbor.

They were noted for their hospitality and the saying that "small cheer with great welcome makes a merry feast," often proved true. They were willing to suffer and endure these privations, buoyed by the hope of better conditions in the future. Browning's "let us be content to work, to do the things we can, and not presume to fret because it's little," is singularly adapted to their circumstances during this period.

All supplies of iron, glass, flour, bacon, etc., came from Pittsburg on boats poled up and down Le Boeuf and French Creeks and the Allegheny River, a trip requiring about three weeks, from Waterford and return. But as the years rolled on conditions of these pioneers improved; saw mills were built and frame



## FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE WESTON FAMILY



ELIZABETH WESTON MILLER  
DAUGHTER ESQUIRE JAMES AND EUNICE WESTON



EMMA WESTON (MERRITT)  
DAUGHTER OF SOLON WESTON



GEORGE WESTON  
SON OF ESQUIRE JAMES AND EUNICE WESTON



PARK E. HERRICK  
GREAT GRANDSON OF HANNAH WESTON (MITCHELL)



EDNA BURDICK RYAN  
GRANDDAUGHTER OF EMELINE WESTON (BURDICK)



DORRIS LUCILE ALLEN  
GREAT-GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER OF LOUISA  
WESTON (BRYAN)





buildings succeeded the original log cabin. After years of labor and privation, we find James and Eunice Weston, together with their increased family, established in a new and more commodious home. The farm, cleared and improved, had become a very productive one. It is also evident that our ancestor, with his education and ability to become an important factor in the community, was restless in his quiet life and became, in early manhood, a student of the political conditions of his country. He was recognized as a man of sterling integrity, of character, his capability unquestioned and possessed of inflexible courage when occasion required. In 1803 he was elected Commissioner of Erie Co. In 1810 he was elected Sheriff for three years, and during this time the boats, composing the fleet, were built in the bay of Lake Erie, and afterwards got over the "Bar" when Commodore Perry won such a decisive victory over England on Sept. 10, 1813, that the war was brought to a speedy and effectual termination. After the battle was over and the terms of capitulation agreed upon, the sick and badly wounded on both sides were brought to Erie and the Court House used for a hospital. James Weston was one of the many who rendered all the assistance in his power.

In 1813-14-15 he was elected to the Assembly. In 1820 he was appointed Justice of the Peace, and resigned. He was again elected to the Assembly in 1822. In 1832 he was appointed Justice of the Peace by the Governor of Penn., and held this office until his death in 1846. During his service as Assemblyman his journeys to and from Harrisburg were made on horseback. With saddlebags strapped across his faithful steed, he bade adieu to his wife and children and took up his long journey over the hills, through the dense forests, fording rivers and streams. For weeks he patiently journeyed on until the city where his ambitious spirit led him, appeared in view. When duties at the capital were completed, the return to his home was made in the same manner. But if this journey on horseback was long and tedious, what an experience of anxiety and care for the young wife and children at home, before they could hope to hear from the absent father. Those early pioneers could have had but a dim conception of what, in the wave of advancing civilization, has eventually been achieved in the line of steam and electric cars, automobiles and aerial navigation.

Our ancestor, James Weston, was a man of commanding appearance, portly and of fine physique, lively, friendly and communicative. He won the confidence of all with whom he came in contact, whether in business or social intercourse, and a knowledge of his good and useful life inspires admiration and furnishes an incentive for his descendants to study his character and emulate his example.

"His greeting smile was pledge and prelude of generous deeds and kindly words." He was a man who loved peace, and during the many years he served as Justice of the Peace, he was noted for his untiring efforts in adjusting the difficulties which frequently arose among his neighbors. As administra-

tor or executor he was frequently engaged in the settlement of estates and in cases of this nature was considered one of the most trustworthy and reliable men of his time. He was prominently identified with the order of A. F. M., and in the earlier days the members frequently met at his home, because there was no established place for the purpose at Waterford.

In his busy, eventful life, with the management of his large estate, he never engaged in recreation to any great extent. Time was too valuable to spend in hunting and fishing, though the woods and streams abounded in game and fish. But there was always one time during the season when, after haying was done, Deacons Campbell and Hlmebaugh, Esquire Weston and Wm. Waterhouse, entered into the business of fishing to some extent. Seines were placed in the creek and drawn every day until each one of that little colony, bound in close bonds of friendship, were abundantly supplied. The fish were dressed, salted and packed away for future use, furnishing a valuable addition to their rather meager "hill of fare." Much valuable information concerning the subject of this sketch is by Esquire John Waterhouse, son of Wm. Waterhouse, mentioned above, a courteous gentleman, who at the age of 86 possesses great mental activity and a firm determination to live an hundred years.

James Weston was fond of books. They were his companions and friends. He realized the fact that "the man who reads has, in his books, the ruins of an ancient world and the glories of a modern one." Through the mist, which the years long past have thrown around him, we can discern the honest, upright man of character, with an open heart and hand for deeds of love and charity. After a well rounded life of usefulness, at the age of 78, he passed from earth with a firm belief that there is

Beyond time's troubled stream,

Beyond the chilling waves of death's dark river,

Beyond life's lowering clouds and fitful gleams,

Its dark realities and fleeting dreams,

A beautiful forever.

Of his wife Ennice Rodgers Weston there is not great record. She was strong, husy, active and good. Born in 1779 of hardy New England stock in whose veins coursed the great Scotch-Irish blood. Happy, joyous by nature, bubbling forth in every tone of voice, every expression of her full face, a pleasing personality, purely her own, combined with a cheerful heart, christian charity, and love of home and friends. The brightness and happlness of her girlhood days had scarcely begun when, at the tender age of 16, she was wedded to the man of her choice, and at 17 she was a mother, an infant daughter blessing her home. This young daughter, Elizabeth, grew to womanhood, married Jeremiah Miller and reared a famly of children, the eldest of whom, the Rev. James Weston Miller, D.D. was the father of the author of this book. Though Eunice Weston was young in years, her duties and cares increased constantly, but willing hands and a cheerful heart overcame many of the difficulties.

She carded the wool by hand, spun and wove it into cloth for all their garments. The flax she pre-

pared and wove also into clothing, sheets, table linen, etc. A large part of the woolen goods was made into full cloth, through some process of dampening and ironing and was used for heavier clothing during the rigorous winters when wind and wolf vied with each other in howling the louder round that little log cabin. Thus the young girl wife took up life's burden in the wilderness, laboring and toiling early and late for the welfare of those who were dependent upon her efforts

In a retrospect of the past the thought that imprints itself most vividly upon the mind is how little she must have realized of what she was capable until the trial came, when, with a firm determination, and the buoyancy of a happy, joyous nature, she rose to lofty heights and bravely met the situation, cheerfully striving for the improvement of their condition. If her life was one of toil and care, there was also much pleasure and pride in the knowledge that her efficient and gifted husband was fast coming to be an important factor in the affairs of the people. Yet, how many times her heart must have had its moments of yearning and longing for something nobler and better than the existing circumstances of her life afforded. At the age of 45 she had been the mother of 16 children, three of whom died in infancy. Though her life was a lonely, uneventful one, yet it may be that in the natural beauty of her surroundings, the forests that covered the slopes of the hills, the serpentine sweep of the beautiful creek with its border of willows, the flowers that bloomed in the dewy grass at her feet "where the low westering day, with gold and green, purple and amber, softly blended, fills the wooded vales, and melts among the hills," she sought a glimpse of the glory of Heaven shining with the radiance of the Divine, which may illuminate the most humble life. Here she found her "proof of God," of duty and of destiny. Treading where science never trod, the invisible became visible and with heart and soul, she silently adored Him.

Eunice Rodgers Weston died March 9, 1839 at the age of 60 years, honored, loved and respected. A woman of excellence who cheerfully and heroically adapted herself to the varying circumstances of her life.

In the passing of this noble pioneer matron something sweet and sacred went from the home, but her descendants, as the broad expanse of life rolls onward, with all of its lure and charm and fascination, should not forget the debt they owe this pioneer ancestress and should, in their hearts, cherish, honor and perpetuate her influence, ideals and nobility.

"The winding paths that lead up to the heights,  
Are polished by the footsteps of the great,  
The mountain peaks stand very near to God,  
The chosen few whose feet thereon have trod  
Have talked with Him and with the angels walked."

Squire James Weston and Eunice his wife are buried in the Mitchell Cemetery near Cambridge Springs, Penna.

To them were born seventeen children, three infants died when only a few days old. The other fourteen were as follows:

1. **Elizabeth Weston**, born March 1, 1795; married January, 1815, Jeremiah Miller. She died Nov. 27, 1868 and is buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. Her children and many descendants will be found under the Miller family.

2. **John Weston**, born May 11, 1797. No further record of him is at hand.

3. **Hannah Weston**, born Nov. 9, 1798; died March 9, 1862. She married in 1818 Peter Mitchell, born in Canada in 1793. He died May 2, 1873. They are buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. They had seven children:

Polly Holden, whose descendants are: Frank, James and Perry Holden of Union City, Penna. Sarah (Edwards), whose daughter, Mary, married Paul Chapin, and has a daughter, Dorris, and Thomas Edwards, a son. They live Union City, Pa. Peter Holden (deceased).

Eunice Isherwood, whose descendants are: Rosella (Gibbs) and Melwood Isherwood, also Francena Isherwood, deceased.

Harriet Robbins, whose descendants are: Hannah (Akerly) and George Robbius, also Maryette and Halsey Robbins, deceased.

Susan Culbertson, whose descendants are: Miss Zilpha Culbertson of Union City, and Halsey Culbertson of Chicago.

James Mitchell, whose descendants are: Ida (Blair). Her children are Frederick, Elton and Flora Blair of Union City; William Mitchell, Luella Mitchell, Kitt (Heminway), Minnie (Alcorn), Jennie Mitchell and Idell Mitchell.

Halsey Mitchell, whose descendants are: Ella (Siverling). Her children are Florence, wife of Walter Fairchild, and Alma, wife of Guy Morton, all of Union City, Pa., Florence (Herrick). Her children are Park W. and Clyde. They live at Cambridge Springs.

George Mitchell, whose descendants are: Wm. Mitchell, Mary (Middleton), Emmet Mitchell, Wintress Mitchell, and Aurie (Babcock.)

The only children of Hannah Weston and Peter Mitchell now living are Halsey L. Mitchell of "Highland Farm" near Cambridge Springs, Penna.; born Dec. 14, 1832. His beautiful home and well managed farm are a good indication of what a broad-minded, scientific farmer can do by applying brains and energy to a purpose. Hospitality reigns supreme in this lovely home and royal is the welcome extended to their very long list of friends and acquaintances.

His living brother, George W. Mitchell, born August 16, 1836, has been especially noted as one of the most successful farmers of Penna. A student of agriculture in all its phases, a man of great force of character, kind and generous, he takes a high stand in the agricultural world. He has a beautiful old home near Waterford, which revives memories of the past, and the hospitality extended is proverbial. It is favorite resort for reunions and picnics in the summer time.

4. **William Weston**, born July 13, 1800; married Phoebe Doe of Waterford, Pa.



5. **George Weston**, born April 9, 1801; married Sarah Lenox. Their children were: Issac Benton Weston, married Sarah Lefevre, Dunkirk, N. Y.; four children.

Mary Eunice Weston married Geo. Wight, lives Union City, Penna.

Rose Anna Weston married W. L. Burdick. She died 1896; two children.

Sarah Sardina Weston married E. S. Thorpe. They live Killbuck, N. Y.. Three children.

John Lenox Weston was thrown from a horse and killed, 1849.

Geo. Lee Weston, born 1851, has a fine farm in the Grape Belt of Erie County, Penna. His kindness of heart and gentle courtesy endear him to a host of friends. He has four children.

6. **James Weston**, born Feb. 21, 1803; removed early to Illinois and we have no further record.

7. **Harriet Weston**, born June 1, 1807; died Sept. 10, 1893. She married James Herbert. They had 12 children, four dying in infancy. The eight living are: Eunice Maria Daskell, Indianapolis, Indiana; Minerva Weightmann, Topeka, Kansas; Elizabeth Kelly, Astora, Ill.; Samuel Herbert and Valeria Smith, Raraden, Washington; James W. Herbert, Cyrus W. Herbert, Colorado Springs; William O. Herbert of California.

8. **Louisa Weston**, born Nov. 13, 1809; died Feb. 4, 1899. She married in 1828, Isaac Bryan, born March 6, 1806 and died, March 26, 1880. They are buried in the Mitchell Cemetery. Their children are:

Lucinda Waterhouse (dec.). Her children are Almira (Mrs. Perry Mitchell), whose children are Cora, Georgia and Hazel; Peter Waterhouse, Mary (Mrs. Henry Moyer), her daughter is Clarice Almira, and Lester Waterhouse (dec.) all of Cambridge Springs. From them come Ralph, Carl and Lulu Waterhouse (Allen) and her daughter, Dorris Lucile.

Peter Bryan (dec.), Willard Bryan (dec.). His son, George, lives at Cambridge Springs.

Sarah A. Tracy who lives at Cambridge Springs and has two daughters: Nellie (Mrs. Lee Schenck). Her daughters are Fanchon and Dorothy Grace (Mrs. Ward McClane), all of Cambridge Springs.

Almira, deceased, maiden.

9. **Jane Weston**, born Oct. 1, 1811; died Dec. 25, 1878; married, Oct. 5, 1830, James Langley who was born Oct. 7, 1804 and died Nov. 9, 1881 at Girard, Ill. They had 12 children.

**Wilson Langley** (dec.).

**John Wesley Langley** (dec.) who had four children: Ella Langley (Huff), Ida Langley (Dickson), Lulu Langley (Castle), and Wilson Langley, Jr., who lives in Kansas City.

**George W. Langley** (dec.).

**Judge James Weston Langley** of Seattle, Wash., 1100 19th Ave. and his wife Nettie. Their only child, Celeste Slawson, died several years ago without issue.

**Andrew J. Langley** (dec.). He had five children: Ida H. (dec.) and four sons: Elmer, Fred, James and Roy. Elmer lives at Mansfield, Ill.; Fred at Bingham Lake, Minn.; James in Seattle; and Roy A. at Colton, Wash.

**Eunice M. Langley** m. Mr. Woolley. Her children are: Della (Evans) of National City, Cal.; May Woolley Macknet of Decatur, Illinois; James D. Woolley, Roswell, New Mexico; and Dale C. Woolley, Girard, Ill.

**David Porter Langley**, who lives in Minneapolis, Minn., and has eight children: Eunice M. Stephenson of Bingham Lake, Minn.; Jessie L. McGladney of Grand Marias, Minn.; Chas. H. Langley of Pipestone, Minn.; William P. Langley of Driscoll, N. Dakota; Earnest J. Langley, Heron Lake, Minn.; Leslie H. Langley, Bismarck, N. Dakota; Erma L. and Florence Langley of Bingham Lake, Minn.

**Russell Langley** (dec.) whose children are: Frank M. Langley, 4125 Raritan St., Denver, Col.; and Mark L. Langley of the same address; Pearl Langley, wife of William McLeod Raine of 4423 West 29th Ave., Denver, Colorado; James H. Langley of Long Beach, California; and Eunice M. Langley of 1258 Acuma St., Denver, Col.

**Francenia Langley** (Taggart) lives Grand View, Ark. Her children are Pearl (Coates) dec.; Joe S. Taggart of Uniontown, Wash.; Mamie (dec.); Hallie Taggart Edmunson; and Aurie Taggart Edmunson both of Grand View, Ark.

**Perry S. Langley** (dec.).

**Cynthia Langley** (Arnett) dec. She left six children: Howard L. Arnett of Everett, Wash.; D. C.; Kate (Biggs) of 1241 Everett St., Washington, D. C.; Herbert J. Arnett of Hood River, Oregon; Grace Arnett; James Victor; and Elizabeth May Arnett of 545 Mathewson Ave., Wichita, Kansas.

**Philip O. Langley** (dec.).

10. **Henry Weston**, born May 18, 1815; died June 26, 1821.

11. **Solon Weston**, born Feb. 7, 1817; married, 1840, Amanda Sheriff, who was born Jan. 4, 1818; she died June 13, 1888. They are buried at Waterford, Pa. Their children are: Ellen Weston (Richer) of Anselino, Neb.; John Weston (dec.); Emma Weston married Frank Merritt, lives Waterford, Penna. Her children are: Harry Merritt, married Bertha Davis and lives in Waterford; Jennie Merritt, married Chas. D. Bobard, lives Waterford; Charlotte Merritt, married Dr. Lloyd Barton of Waterford; and Miss Inez Merritt.

12. **Emeline Weston**, born Nov. 9, 1818; died July 15, 1904; married Dec. 25, 1835, James Burdick, who was born in Vermont, Feb. 22, 1811, and died August 13, 1883. They are buried at Mitchell Cemetery, Penna. Their children are: Anthony Burdick of Davenport, Iowa; Charles Burdick (dec.); Perry Burdick of Cambridge Springs, Penna.; and Almira Burdick (Sherwood) of Cambridge Springs, Penna.

Anthony Burdick of Davenport, Iowa, is a self-made man. Born in Crawford County, Penna., March 29, 1837, he began adult life teaching in Illinois. He entered a store as salesman. His advance was rapid. With sound judgment he has had success in business, and for many years he has been president of the First National Bank and the Davenport Savings Bank. He has filled many positions of trust. His friends are legion. In a quiet, unostentatious manner

his gifts to charity are bestowed, and the burden of life has been made lighter for many unfortunates by his kindness and benevolence.

Almira Jane Burdick (Sherwood) is a woman of a very quick wit who travels and appreciates the beauties of nature. She writes fluently for the press and her descriptions are true and show a fine comprehension of detail. She is a woman of varied tastes and accomplishments, and is the charming chatelaine of the old Burdick home near Cambridge Springs, Penna. To her efforts must be ascribed this history of the Westons.

From Anthony Burdick are descended: Mrs. Maurice Richardson, and her son, Anthony Burdick Richardson of Davenport, Iowa; also a second daughter, Mrs. Harry Ryan of Davenport. His only son is deceased.

From Charles Burdick is descended Frank Burdick of Farmington, New Mexico.

From Perry Burdick are descended: Mark Burdick of Fort Niagara, New York; and Mrs. Harriet Burdick Leedy of Cleveland, Ohio.

13. Mary Weston, born June 23, 1820; died Oct. 30, 1880; married Adam Boyd. Their children are:

Charles Boyd, married Jerusha Green; living Minneapolis, Minn. Three children: Minnie, Ada and Mark.

Weston Boyd (dec.) a soldier of the civil war. Died in prison at Saalsbury, N. C.

John Boyd, living Mill Village, Pa., married Alice Bennett; five children: Arminta, Calista, Charles, Earnest and Sylvia; all married and eight grandchildren.

David Boyd, living Riceville, Pa.; married Vernie Black.

Frank Boyd, died aged nine years.

Eunice Boyd, died in childhood.

14. Maria Weston, born March 21, 1822; died Aug. 22, 1823.

Prominent among the grandchildren of Squire James and Eunice Rodgers Weston is Judge James Weston Langley of Seattle, Washington. He was born Jan. 17, 1836. He has worked his way up the ladder of fame inch by inch and step by step. He removed to Champaign, Illinois, in 1859. He was a Colonel of the 125th Regt. of Illinois, in the Civil War, was in the Illinois Senate in 1870. In 1877 to 1890 he was Judge of the County Court of Champaign. He resigned to remove to Seattle. He was for four years Judge of the Superior Court in King County, Washington. Is State Commander of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R. for Washington and Alaska. Though in the evening of life he continues in active practice of law and is honored and beloved far and wide.





























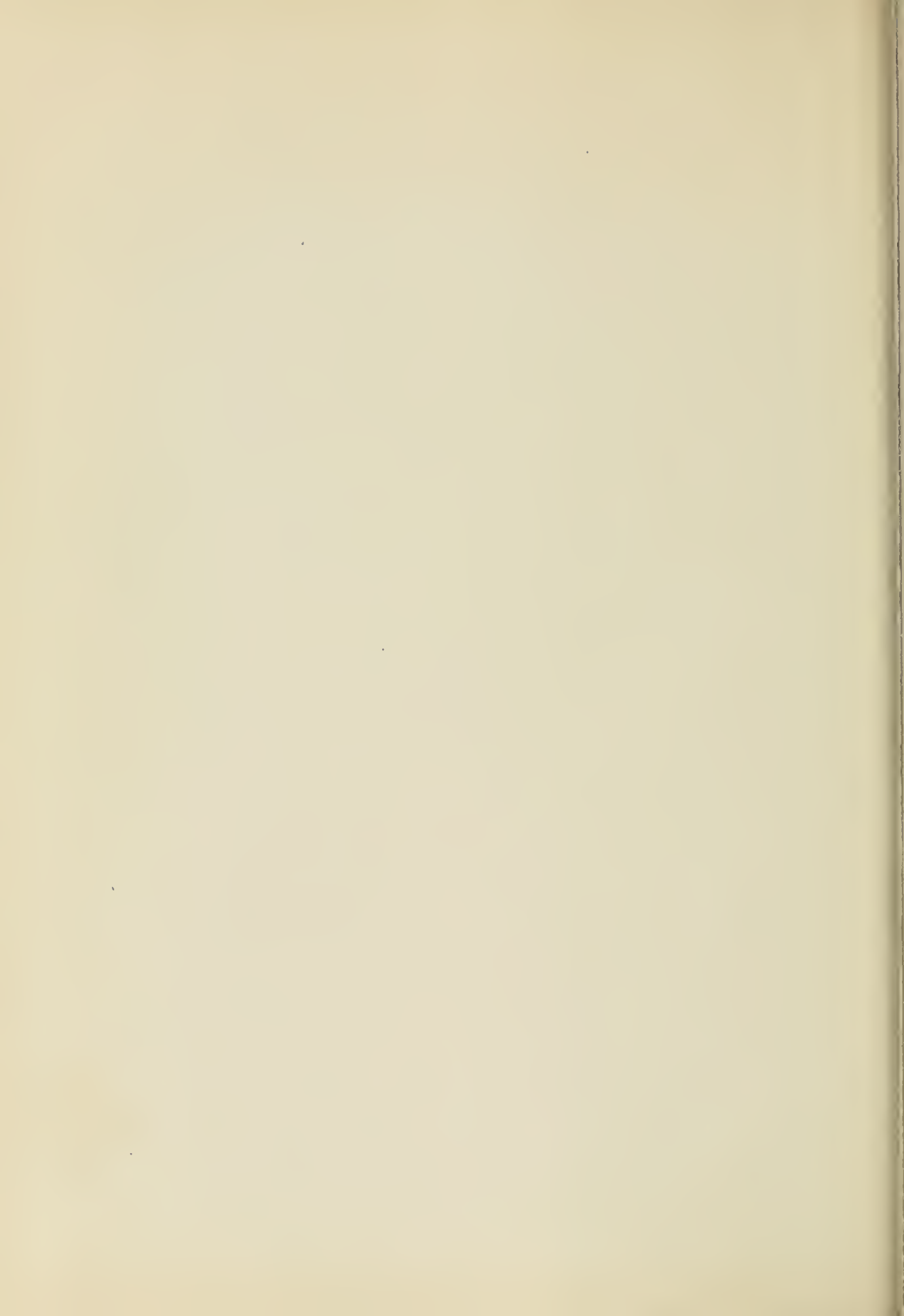




















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